

THE

## SATURDAY REVIEW

OF

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 376, Vol. 15.

January 10, 1863.

Price 6d.  
Stamped 7d.

## FINANCIAL PROSPECTS.

AFTER a year of compulsory inaction, Mr. GLADSTONE will once more resume the welcome duty of remodelling some part of the system of taxation. The increase of the revenue will probably supply a surplus of two millions, and an additional amount, at present only known to the Government, will arise from a probable diminution of expenditure. There is no sufficient reason for the reduction of the army or navy; but the enormous outlay on construction, which has swelled the Estimates for three or four years, is essentially temporary in its nature, and it must be supposed, in some degree, to have effected its legitimate purpose. If party interests are considered, the Government has strong motives for anticipating any factious combination which may be founded on the inchoate alliance of last Session between Mr. DISRAELI and Mr. CORDEN. The House of Commons will be more cordially disposed to maintain the national defences if the Ministers show that they have the means of effecting reductions without interfering with efficiency. A powerful army and navy have of late promoted cordial relations with France, and they afford the best security against a rupture with the capacious Government of the United States. Soldiers and sailors are indispensable, but it cannot be necessary to be always creating a navy and inventing an artillery.

Although the amount of the surplus can only be vaguely conjectured, alternative plans of reducing taxation may be compared with advantage; but probably the choice will practically apply only to the tea and sugar duties, to the rate of the Income-tax, and possibly to the duty on tobacco. After the lapse of five or six years, Mr. GLADSTONE will perhaps be content to discuss the question on its merits, without dilating on the supposed breaches of faith which were occasioned by the war of 1854. It may also be assumed that taxes will not be defended on the ground that their vexatious pressure produces a wholesome moral effect on a spendthrift community. Mr. GLADSTONE can display equal eloquence, with more persuasive power, in showing that any changes which he may propose will increase human happiness by the addition of material comforts, rather than by any indirect operation on the conscience and character. The alleged benefits which would arise from a modification of the tobacco duty are almost exclusively fiscal, for the artificial price of the commodity can scarcely be said to involve serious hardships. No financier is more competent than Mr. GLADSTONE to judge whether the present arrangement of the duties is the most productive which could be devised; but in cheapening necessities and luxuries, it would be desirable to give the preference to articles which are even more universally consumed than tobacco. As the peculiarities of the brewing trade render it doubtful whether a diminution of the malt tax would be practically expedient, tea and sugar stand first in the order of reduction among the indirect taxes; and if the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER has four millions to spare, he will probably concede the reduction which was proposed two years ago by the Opposition as more desirable than the abolition of the paper duty. No measure would be more beneficial to the bulk of the community, and the loss imposed on the revenue would soon be partially replaced. The immediate sacrifice of a million and a half of tea duty would probably still leave a considerable balance over expenditure.

No class of tax-payers has so strong a claim on the justice of Government as the contributors to the Income-tax. Since the failure of his first attempt to abolish the impost, and of his attack upon the Ministry which maintained the original rate after the war, Mr. GLADSTONE has taken evident pleasure in laying the heaviest possible burdens on the owners of real and personal property. By incessantly varying the rate of taxation, he has weakened to the utmost of his power the arguments against readjustment, and he has for two years appeared to regard the present percentage as the ordinary and perma-

nent rate of taxation. It may be collected from his speeches that he still believes in the justice, if not in the possibility, of abolishing the tax altogether, for the purpose of reserving it as an extraordinary resource for war or other national difficulties. In the meantime, he seems to consider that an unavoidable evil may as well be stretched as far as possible for the benefit of the revenue. In the last year, the tax of ninepence in the pound, or of 3½ per cent., produced more than eleven millions; but as the return of the previous year was less than ten millions, the greater part of the excess may probably be explained by some temporary variation in the time or mode of collection. If a tax of ninepence gives ten millions and a half, a sixpenny rate would produce seven millions, and a fourpenny rate—as it might, perhaps, be more thoroughly collected—might be estimated at nearly five millions. At the cost of between two and three millions, Mr. GLADSTONE might return to the old and familiar rate of sevenpence, which was selected by Sir ROBERT PEEL; and if he held out the hope of further reduction in a future year, the tax-payers would be contented with the instalment. It is too much to expect that the rate should be reduced to fourpence, and this reduction could certainly not be effected under present circumstances.

All reductions of taxes are partially compensated by the increased productiveness of the remaining imposts, and there is perhaps no portion of the revenue which might be trusted to find a circuitous way to the Treasury more safely than the Income-tax, if the rate were diminished. If tea is cheapened, more and stronger tea is used, greatly to the benefit of the consumer, but with only a proportional or fractional advantage to the Custom House. A saving in Income-tax would be almost universally added to current expenditure, and perhaps a further gain might accrue to the Exchequer from an improvement in the accuracy of the returns. There are persons who would strain their consciences less freely when the temptation was diminished by a third. The strongest reason for reducing the rate to sixpence is, that the tax might then be rendered permanent during the continuance of peace. In comparison with recent experience the burden would be considered moderate, and, as an incidental advantage, the rate would in all cases admit of easy calculation. Notwithstanding ignorant clamour and laborious sophistry, it is indisputably true that an equal and permanent tax on income exactly adapts itself to all possible tenures of property, and falls with equal weight on fee-simple estates and on professional incomes worth three years' purchase. The truth would have been long since readily accepted if the tax had not been large in amount, and consequently inconvenient to the trading classes. As it is almost certain that the impost will never be abolished, it is better to simplify it, as far as possible, by the use of round numbers, and by moderation of amount. A fourpenny rate would be in the highest degree desirable; but the compromise of sixpence would perhaps satisfy a generation which never but once has seen it fall so low as fivepence. It is useless for Parliament to pass resolutions against future changes, but there is no reason to prevent the grant, for five or seven years, of a sixpenny Income-tax. At the end of such a period, in the absence of extraordinary pressure, the convenience of uniformity would be generally recognised, and financiers would probably have satisfied themselves that it is inexpedient to rely exclusively on indirect taxation. Mr. GLADSTONE's Budget will be ingenious, and his speech in introducing it will be eloquent. It may also be allowable to hope that originality will be found compatible with justice.

## SPAIN.

THE Mexican expedition, among the minor evils it has entailed, has led to a Ministerial crisis at Madrid. The enterprise proved abortive so far as Spain is concerned, and the sanguine spirits of the nation have been disappointed in

the hope that Spain would slip quietly and without a struggle into a new dominion over the country the first acquisition of which forms so glorious a page in her annals. Failure and national mortification are sure to lead to jealousies and mutual recriminations among all who have had any share in the responsibility; and the discussion of the Mexican business has awakened a degree of bitterness and hostility among leading statesmen and officials, which shows how slowly a nation like Spain escapes the danger of having public interests sacrificed to personal pique and private animosity. Marshal O'DONNELL has done his utmost to smoothe the troubled waters, and has tried, by complimenting every one in turn, to bring about a general reconciliation; but his efforts would probably be unsuccessful if he had nothing surer and safer to appeal to than the good taste and the good sense of the disputants. But they are forced to acknowledge that he means something much more than an expression of the ordinary wish of a Premier to keep his Cabinet together, when he dwells on the absolute necessity of preserving such an amount of union among his supporters as will avoid a political convulsion. Both the Court and the nation want, above all things, to have a steady Government, that will permit the growth of the material prosperity of the country, and will save Spain from spending the precious time in political squabbles which might be devoted to growing rich. The advance of the Peninsula in wealth—an advance among the most remarkable and rapid in modern times—is the key to the current political history of the kingdom. That Spain should decline to have a Ministerial change, because the change would not pay, is something very striking and very novel. It is, therefore, more important for the comprehension of Spanish politics, to bear in mind the main facts of the material revival of the country, than to follow the fortunes and ascertain the views of individual statesmen. A paper contributed to the last number of the *Home and Foreign Review*, and founded on elaborate statistics carefully compiled, comes very opportunely to enable Englishmen to understand what is the nature and extent of the growth in wealth which has given Spain a new character and a new position in Europe.

To most people elaborate statistics are simply bewildering, and those who give themselves the pain of following the figures cannot possibly recollect them. It is only very simple facts that really explain to us and enable us to keep in mind how a foreign nation is going on. Fortunately, it is easy to pick out of the general sum of figures which illustrate the growing wealth of the Peninsula, two or three which bring home to us at once what the material revival of Spain really means. Spain is before all things an agricultural country, and it is calculated that three-fourths of the whole people are employed in some species of rural industry. The three main questions with regard to an agricultural country are—what is the supply of labour? what is the amount of produce? and how easily is the produce brought to market? Now, as to population, there are, in round numbers, half as many people again in Spain at present as there were fifty years ago. At the beginning of the century there were ten millions, and now there are fifteen. The production of grain, the great staple of the country, has risen within the same time from thirty-eight to sixty-six millions of hectolitres—that is, it has nearly doubled. In the last twenty years about sixteen hundred miles of new roads have been constructed, and Spain has now at least fifteen hundred miles of railway. With so large an increase of population, so vast an augmentation of production, and so many new facilities of transport, an agricultural country gains a new life. Spain is growing rich, because there are more people to work, because irrigation and increased security of tenure make cultivation more productive, and because it is every year more and more easy to sell what is produced. There are numberless other indications of advancing prosperity in Spain. Rich mines are being constantly explored; the ports are filled with new shipping; the great old towns, once so nearly deserted, are being once more repopled. But all these are merely minor signs of a general progress which is most adequately typified by the advance in agriculture. For when the agriculture of an agricultural people is going rapidly forward, we know that the habits and thoughts of the whole people must be rapidly changing. The taste for wealth, and the longing for the political stability which is a necessary condition of wealth, are spread through every farm where the farmer is getting a good profit and the labourer is getting good wages. Constantinople is a thriving port, and large fortunes are made there; but Turkey does not grow rich, because agriculture is at a standstill, and the traveller, directly he passes the limits of the capital, finds himself in a neglected desert. Spain is raising her head in Europe, because her new

agricultural wealth is spread over the whole surface and is developed in regular and permanent channels.

But, like every country that has long lagged behind in the race of civilization, Spain has a thousand difficulties to overcome, and the chief one is the want of men educated to comprehend the true bearing of social and political questions. Over the greatest of all her difficulties—the appetite for useless political changes—she has triumphed. The mass of the nation are persuaded that a certain amount of political liberty is indispensable for their prosperity, and that they had better support the constitutional Government they have got. A nation must have made considerable progress in the comprehension of the abstract advantages of limited monarchy when it can regard such a Court as that of Madrid with good-humoured toleration. But there are many points in which the Government is ahead of the nation, and yet dare not go too fast. Nothing can possibly be more foolish than the refusal of Spain to pay the interest of her national debt. She has no longer the excuse of poverty. The domains specially hypothecated to guarantee the interest of the particular debt which she declines to recognise are stated to be amply sufficient to bear the whole burthen, and even if they were not, the payment could with the greatest ease be made by a nation possessed of so much real wealth. By declining to be honest, Spain not only foregoes the political position in Europe to which she aspires, but she debars herself from the supply of the very thing she most wants. If she could but get English capital poured into her as it is freely poured out whenever Turkey, or Egypt, or Russia, or Italy choose to ask for it, she would gain benefits which would make the payment of her debt a mere trifle. But the Ministry, even if disposed to adopt so very obvious a measure of improvement, would have to encounter strenuous political opposition. A member of the Cortes recently expressed a fervent hope that the debt owing by Spain, which is principally due to English creditors, would not be in any way recognised or liquidated until England had surrendered Gibraltar; and the FINANCE MINISTER, instead of exposing the absurdity of the proposition that England should be made to give up a great fortress in order to bribe Spain to be honest, was obliged to content himself with a general assurance that he had no intention of proposing that Spain should pay what she owed. The rising industry of the country is also fettered by a system of those foolish protective duties which are looked on as the true props of national manufactures. Desirous of emulating the energy of the Emperor of the FRENCH, M. SALAZAR, the Spanish Minister of Finance, not long ago procured the abolition of many of those duties by a royal decree. The manufacturers resisted so strenuously, and visited him with deputations so urgent and pertinacious, that he had to give way, and the decree was revoked. Now a method less summary, and more in consonance with the principles of constitutional government, is being adopted, and an attempt is being made to get a Bill for the alteration of the tariff passed by the Cortes. A Government, unless it is strongly supported by the nation, and unless that allowance is made for its mistakes which springs from a wish to promote political peace, cannot venture on changes of this sort. But the O'DONNELL Government is maintained in office by a decisive Parliamentary majority, and its head is enabled to quell the internal dissensions of his subordinates, because a widespread feeling exists that there must be a stable Government to deal with these economical difficulties, to lead the nation in its proper path, and to elicit, by discussion and by the informing spirit of the Ministry, those wishes which, after consideration of the general interests of all, a nation gradually learns to conceive and to impose upon dissentient individuals and classes.

#### AMERICA.

THE causes and results of the battle of Fredericksburg are now fully understood. General BURNSIDE and his lieutenants explain their proceedings with a modest and manly simplicity which contrasts favourably with the fustian of soldiers like General PORE, or statesmen of the calibre of Mr. SEWARD. The army was delayed for a fortnight or three weeks on the left bank of the Rappahannock by one of the miscarriages which occur in almost every war; and it is by no means certain that the delay in the arrival of the pontoons may not have prevented a disaster even more fatal than the defeat at Fredericksburg. If General BURNSIDE had penetrated deeper into the country, he would only have attacked the enemy at a



greater distance from the Potomac; and in the almost certain contingency of defeat, he might not have been able to effect a safe retreat. Although he expressly charges himself with the responsibility of his actual movements, he concurs with all his generals in showing that military expediency was postponed to the supposed necessity of an advance. The Commander-in-chief was required to do something, and, as General SUMNER says, he could only find the enemy by crossing the Rappahannock. As preparations were ostensibly made to oppose his passage at a point further down the river, he hoped to surprise the enemy by the rash measure of crossing in the face of his central position, for the ulterior purpose of a front attack. If a defeat was inevitable, it could not probably have been secured more speedily, and, at the same time, with less ruinous results. According to the official account, BURNSIDE must have displayed utter incapacity, by exposing his troops to be slaughtered in a hopeless advance against an impregnable position. An anonymous writer furnishes the only possible excuse for the General by imputing the grossest cowardice to the army. If the Confederate works were comparatively insignificant, General BURNSIDE might be justified in directing his attack to a point where success would have enabled him to cut the enemy's line in two. It was impossible that he could foresee the unwillingness of his own troops to advance, and, on any supposition, he deserves credit for having ultimately recrossed the river in safety. The Federal loss in killed and wounded may approximately measure the courage of the army; and as all the Northern reports throw doubt on the original statements of heavy loss, it might be inferred that the troops showed a want of the first of military virtues, if it were possible to rely on statistics which are habitually falsified. It is remarkable that General LEE, in his first despatch, scarcely claimed a victory; and he evidently lost an opportunity of destroying the Federal army during its first disorder. The Confederate General expected a second attack on the following morning, and General BURNSIDE was only deterred by the remonstrances of his colleagues from once more trying his fortune. On the whole, the repulse is only decisive in as far as it puts an end to the winter campaign against Richmond.

The movements of the contending armies in the West indicate a renewal of active operations. From the Mississippi to the eastern border of Tennessee, the Confederates are occupying positions in the flank or rear both of GRANT and of ROSENCRANZ; and it is even reported that a powerful detachment from the army of Virginia has crossed the mountains, to take part in the ensuing operations. Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS has probably had definite reasons for visiting Tennessee; and his reputed capacity as a soldier may justify, on his part, an interference which is less advantageously practised by his rival at Washington. It is of the utmost importance to the Confederates that the enemy should be beaten on the shores of the Mississippi before the naval flotilla is ready to act against Vicksburg. General JOHNSTON, who commands in the West, is said to be an able officer, and he may perhaps find a competent opponent in General ROSENCRANZ. The indecisive struggles of last year seem to prove that the strength of the belligerents is too equally balanced to admit of any conclusive victory or defeat. The greater part of the blood which has been shed since the commencement of the war has been altogether wasted, and it would have scarcely affected the fortunes of the contest if both parties had been content to abide by the result of the main struggle in Virginia. The recent advantages obtained by General FOSTER, in North Carolina, are confined to two or three successful skirmishes, terminating in a concentration of Confederate troops which forced the invader to withdraw to Newbern. The Federals justly boast that they retain almost all the points which they have occupied in the Southern States, but they are apparently unable to extend their conquests, while the Confederates are not strong enough to expel them. In the absence of political changes and of financial difficulties, there seems to be no reason for anticipating the termination of the war, except after a long series of obstinate campaigns.

The next despatches from New York may probably bring important tidings. The accession of several Democratic Governors to office will encourage the Opposition, and the PRESIDENT may possibly have given just provocation by once more veering round to the policy of Abolition. His recent reply to the representatives of the Border States expressed, with amusing candour, the perplexity of an incapable and well-meaning ruler in the midst of conflicting influences. In issuing the Proclamation, Mr. LINCOLN said that he had intended to act for the best, but if he found himself mistaken he was willing to reconsider the measure. He forgot apparently that he had practically abandoned the scheme when he sent his recent

Message to Congress; and he failed to understand that the author of a revolutionary usurpation ought at least to know his own mind, and to be confident of the expediency of his wrongful act. According to the latest report, eight Slave States, or portions of States, were to be exempted from the operation of the PRESIDENT's lawless decree, and the negroes even in Louisiana and North Carolina are still to be kept in bondage throughout the districts which are held in submission by the Federal arms. The Proclamation is, therefore, to be expressly rendered inoperative wherever it is possible that it should be put in operation except in the form of servile revolt and massacre. The PRESIDENT, who has no right to legislate for any State, abstains from enforcing his anarchic law within the territories which he can control, while he undertakes to reverse the entire social condition of vast regions in which he can assert no title to authority except the hope of future conquest. The abstraction which is described by Republican politicians as the War Power, implies, as far as it has any intelligible meaning, the authority of the PRESIDENT as Commander-in-chief to govern at his own discretion, or, in other words, by martial law. But even the indefinite law which consists in the code of a military ruler is confined by custom and common sense to the districts which the irregular legislator actually holds with his troops. The announcement that the slaves in Richmond are released from obedience to their masters is as repugnant to military usage as to the plain maxims of the Federal Constitution. It may be hoped that at the last moment, Mr. LINCOLN has really acted on the assumption that he may probably have been mistaken.

The demand of some Republican Senators for the dismissal of Mr. SEWARD implies that the extreme party already fears the hesitation of the PRESIDENT. Mr. SEWARD was, rightly or wrongly, supposed to disapprove of the policy of immediate emancipation, and, consequently, he was accused of want of vigour in the prosecution of the war, although he has nothing to do with the direction of the army. It is difficult to believe that any rival SECRETARY of STATE could misconstrue international law in more offensive communications to foreign Powers; but as it is not the pleasure of Federal Americans that the State Department should be occupied by gentlemen, nothing would have been gained by the substitution of a rabid Abolitionist for a politician who still appears open to considerations of prudence. Mr. LINCOLN acted judiciously in resisting the interference of a body which only forms a bare majority of the Republican party in the Senate. He was also naturally unwilling to part with Mr. CHASE, who alone among his colleagues appears to have given proof of administrative ability. No possible successor could have raised 180,000,000*l.* in default of a revenue, except by trying every conceivable experiment on the currency and on the money market. Congress will probably adopt Mr. CHASE's recommendations in bulk, and some of the devices which he proposes may perhaps be effectual in providing for the immediate wants of the Treasury. It was, perhaps, unavoidable that the vast fiscal operations of the past year should encourage fraud among the less scrupulous capitalists of New York, with the aid of subordinate officials. The nation which has tolerated the proceedings of Mr. CAMERON and General FREMONT will not be too strict in exacting retribution from the skilful manipulators of loans. Perhaps the most consolatory reflection which can occur to Federal politicians is that their opponents are, on their side, committing an inexcusable blunder. Mr. DAVIS is perfectly justified in feeling resentment against General BUTLER; and, in the improbable event of his capturing his enemy, a question might arise as to his claim to profit by the immunities of a prisoner of war. In the meantime, it is useless and undignified to threaten retaliation, which, even if it were effected, would only lead to further reprisals. It might at least have been prudent to wait till the 1st of January was past before providing for the possible punishment of Federal officers who may attempt to enforce the Proclamation.

#### GREECE.

THE Greeks are rediscovering for themselves, in conformity with the previous experience of many nations, that the perfumed smoothness of rosewater revolutions speedily makes room for less agreeable combinations. The forms and persons which symbolize a vicious political condition are easily removed, but, unless the state of society is adapted to orderly freedom, the old irregularities recur under altered circumstances. The Greek population is not accustomed to obey, and it must be admitted that there has been some excuse for the general contempt of lawful authority. Magistrates and policemen who interfere with elections and not with highway

robberies, Court favourites turned into generals, and representatives appointed by the Crown, can scarcely claim the habitual respect which is, nevertheless, the indispensable condition of liberty and of improvement. Official dishonesty promoted an anarchical disposition which in its turn facilitated corruption. It is to the credit of the Greeks that, if they were too often willing to sell themselves to the Court, they nevertheless at last became indignant with the Royal purchaser who stimulated their national vices. There is no doubt that they now desire to become respectable, as well as to attain external greatness; and perhaps their nomination of Prince ALFRED expressed a belief in moral rectitude as strongly as a justifiable wish to secure the English alliance. The pursuit of a common object was highly beneficial in prolonging the harmony which, for the most part, ceases with the first days of a successful revolution. For two months all parties have been engaged in a patriotic enterprise, and they have been encouraged by a common hope. It is not surprising that the disappointment of their expectations, and the difficulty of selecting a king, should once more bring to light the disputes which have been temporarily suspended. The Provisional Government is accused of discouraging the formation of a National Guard, and on the other hand, Colonel CORONEO, Commander of the civic force, has resigned under charges of irregular ambition and intrigue; and it may be feared that similar squabbles will interrupt the further progress of the revolution, unless the provisional conduct of affairs is speedily terminated by the election of a King. A National Guard has seldom proved itself a source of strength to any Government; but the regular army of Greece is justly unpopular, and some kind of armed force is necessary for the maintenance of order. It is not surprising, then, that the Government should prefer troops who may possibly obey the commands of their superiors, or that the people of Athens should be jealous of military ascendancy.

In one of their principal objects the Greeks have unexpectedly succeeded; and they must be strangely exacting if they are dissatisfied with the liberal offer of the English Government. Mr. ELLIOT has formally proposed the cession of the Ionian Islands, on condition that Greece shall establish constitutional monarchy at home, and repudiate aggression on the Turkish dominions. It must, for the present, be assumed that Lord RUSSELL has consulted the Great Powers of Europe, so far as to ascertain that there will be no insurmountable diplomatic impediment to the surrender of the Protectorate. In accordance with the strictest constitutional propriety, the English Government proposes to consult the Ionian Senate and Assembly; but it is naturally taken for granted that no serious objection will be raised on behalf of the islanders, who are most immediately interested in the transfer. The Greeks themselves are said to hesitate in their judgment of the advantages of the annexation; but their Government will not venture to reject an unexpected offer of aggrandizement, merely because the acute inhabitants of Corfu may lay claim to more than their proportionate share of office and salary. An ambitious nation cannot but appreciate the increase of its population by a fifth, and a considerable extension of territory, including two or three available harbours. Among the other inhabitants of the eastern coasts of the Mediterranean, the Ionians bear no enviable reputation; and Italian mariners repeat an apocryphal tradition, that St. PETER himself turned his back on Corfu, when he found that the character of the people was beyond even apostolic toleration. The English Consular Courts will rejoice in their relief from the administration of justice over Ionian residents in Turkey; but Greeks may probably regard with special indulgence the shortcomings of those who share their own religion and language. Politicians will not fail to perceive the advantages which may hereafter accrue from the extension of the frontier of the kingdom in a direction which will make it overlap a Turkish province. Corfu is not by position a geographical appendage of the Peloponnesus, or even of Acarnania; and the annexation of the island to Greece will undoubtedly strengthen the desire for the acquisition of at least a part of Albania. The rumour of a negotiation with Turkey for the cession of the border provinces is probably unfounded. It would be difficult to propose a bargain, in the obvious absence of any possible equivalent.

If Greece, which has been comparatively moderate and quiet, doubts the expediency of this gift, the Ionians, who have been clamouring for years against the beneficent protection of England, find too late that they have nothing whatever to gain by the complete accomplishment of their wishes. St. SPIRIDION, who through his votaries has long been employed in cursing English tyranny, is now

publicly called upon to punish the traitors who propose a ruinous annexation to Greece. The respectable inhabitants have always held the same opinion, nor have the peasantry or the artisans any prejudice against a Government which enforces the laws, and a garrison which provides employment and a profitable market; but under democratic institutions respectability is dumb, and the turbulent demagogues and priests have revelled in the opportunity of defying authorities who have learned by tradition at home to tolerate verbal sedition. The only just ground of complaint which the Ionians could urge against England was the concession of an absurdly promiscuous representative system fifteen or twenty years ago. It would not become the English Government to withdraw popular franchises which had been inconsiderately conceded; and the islanders themselves have not courage or political experience sufficient for the reform of their own institutions. They now find that they are about to lose a connexion in which all the burdens were on the side of the protecting Power, and they must throw in their lot with a State which has scarcely emerged from the barbarism of anarchy. The dramatic retribution of their factious agitation is instructive and amusing, and on the whole they may perhaps ultimately gain in character and dignity by the loss of material advantages. Under a High Commissioner and an impotently rebellious Assembly, the Ionians would never have learned to manage their own affairs. The community has relied for the maintenance of order and good government on the foreign Executive, while it has regaled itself with the excitement of demanding a liberation which, as it was supposed, would never be conceded. Like children pulling at a closed door, when the resistance is suddenly withdrawn, the agitators are naturally thrown on their backs; and henceforth they will perhaps learn that it is not safe to depend on the perseverance of an opponent.

The policy of the proposed cession will probably become, on the meeting of Parliament, a subject of serious controversy. Veterans of the old war have naturally formed a high estimate of the military importance of islands which successively belonged to France, to Russia, and to England; and, for certain operations, it would undoubtedly be convenient to occupy Corfu. Unless, however, it became necessary to carry on war in the border provinces of Austria and Turkey, the maintenance of a considerable garrison at a remote point might involve both cost and danger. In the majority of cases, three or four thousand men might perhaps be better employed in guarding the vital position of Malta than in waiting at Corfu while the main contest was carried on at a distance. The advocates of the abandonment of the islands will probably also insist on the political convenience of relinquishing a Protectorate which, in time of peace, yields no visible advantage to the country, and which furnishes rivals and detractors with a fertile topic of misrepresentation and abuse. It may perhaps be further urged that it would be useful to set an example of disregarding the feeling which forbids the withdrawal of any occupation of foreign territory. On the whole, though the act is not a sublime exertion of self-denial, it is unquestionably honest, and the only questions which can arise respecting it have reference to considerations of political expediency.

#### MRS. STOWE AND THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND.

MORE than eight years ago, the women of Great Britain and Ireland, many thousands strong, addressed what, in their own feminine language, they styled an "Affectionate and Christian address to their sisters, the women of the United States of America." The address was, we now find, "draughted by an honoured and religious nobleman," and it was signed by a great many great ladies and a great many small ones, who were equally surprised and gratified by being admitted, for this occasion only, to mix with the cream of high life. At least four duchesses and the wife of Bishop GORAT "appear" on the same page with the wives of humble labourers; and the half million of signatures comprise the fine Italian hand of Cabinet Ministresses and the "trembling characters of" hands evidently unused to hold the pen, which is the superfine American English for women who hardly know how to write their names. The Affectionate and Christian document was splendidly illuminated, bound in twenty-six folio volumes, and now stands in its solid oaken case, "a singular monument of an international expression of a moral idea." After having taken eight years to digest this ponderous monument of the international expression of a

Janu  
moral  
proper  
" Chris  
" wom  
internat  
polite to  
the full  
repeal  
whole  
Mrs. St  
it is any  
is retent  
many of  
not to b  
blame M  
not forg  
and fas  
welcom  
express  
served.  
To be  
Duches  
Duches  
fraterni  
when th  
spirit, a  
ladies w  
" and n  
any oth  
half a m  
bitter-s  
subject  
women  
under t  
to remo  
head-ge  
but, lik  
acquire  
Whe  
employ  
holds a  
it is no  
on the  
answer  
rhetoric  
languag  
dialect  
good fe  
The lad  
were ve  
prohibit  
Americ  
they ar  
much n  
Mrs. St  
the shro  
in her c  
without  
feminin  
the eigh  
" A  
" believ  
" to ad  
" and s  
" holdi  
" topic  
" freed  
" ninet  
" to re  
" of thi  
" able  
" spirit  
" as w  
" fellow  
" this a  
Whe  
lines w  
Staffor  
underst  
substitu  
" whic  
" Conf  
" prev  
" maste  
" regio



moral idea, Mrs. BEECHER STOWE at last has thought proper to answer it, in a "Reply to the Affectionate and Christian, &c. on behalf of many thousands of American women." When ladies on either side of the Atlantic take to international expressions of moral ideas, it might be more polite to stand on one side and leave to the fair correspondents the full gush and flow of sentiment and advice. Since the repeal of the paper duties, it will not cost so very much if the whole half million take once more the British pen and give Mrs. STOWE as good as she gives. As to the original address, it is anything but charity to revive it; but the feminine mind is retentive, and although the Duchesses and Countesses would, many of them, in 1863, pay an income-tax on their pin-money not to be reminded of their folly eight years ago, we can hardly blame Mrs. STOWE for her too faithful memory. We, too, have not forgotten the Affectionate and Christian address, or the select and fashionable demonstrations with which Mrs. STOWE was welcomed. Very likely she herself prompted the international expression of the moral idea, and intended to use it as occasion served. That it was numerously signed, who can doubt? To be privileged to write on the same parchment with a Duchess is something distantly like a card to the same Duchess's drum, and Bloomsbury was glad enough to fraternize—we mean sororize—with Belgravia; especially when the object was to lecture, in a Christian and affectionate spirit, an erring sister. The subject on which the British ladies were moved to appeal to the "American sisters, wives, and mothers," was the wrongs of the negro; but had it been any other "affliction and disgrace" we can quite believe that half a million of women would always be forthcoming to offer bitter-sweet remonstrances and tender advice on any conceivable subject to any other half a million of sisters. Half a million of women who wear pink bonnets would be found to-morrow, under the inspiration of an honoured and religious nobleman, to remonstrate with any other half million who affect blue head-gear. The value of the address was not originally great, but, like other vapid liquors, it may be that ladies' homilies acquire a bouquet by age.

Whether the British ladies might not have been as profitably employed, eight years ago, in attending to their own households as in criticizing the Constitution of the United States, it is now useless to inquire; but they have at last got a rap on the knuckles from their old friend, Mrs. STOWE. Her answer is very feminine indeed. It consists of that favourite rhetorical common-place—so dear to the ladies—known in the language of art as the *Tu quoque* argument, and, in the dialect of the streets, as *You're another*. Logically, it is not good for much; controversially, it often settles a question. The ladies of England told the ladies of America that they were very naughty, because they had not made their husbands prohibit slavery on the American continent. The ladies of America, through Mrs. STOWE, tell the ladies of England that they are very naughty, because their husbands sympathize much more strongly with the South than the North. And Mrs. STOWE has actually, after the manner of Mrs. NAGGLETON, the shrewdness to retort on the British female her own advice, in her own words. In all "solemn sadness"—of course not without a little spice of that malice which is said to season the feminine relish in giving advice—the American ladies, quoting the eight-year old British appeal, say:—

"A common origin, a common faith, and, we sincerely believe, a common cause, urge us, at the present moment, to address you on the subject of that *fearful encouragement and support which is being afforded by England to a slave-holding Confederacy*. We will not dwell on the ordinary topics—on the progress of civilization; on the advance of freedom everywhere; on the rights and requirements of the nineteenth century; but we appeal to you very seriously to reflect, and to ask counsel of God how far such a state of things is in accordance with His Holy Word, the inalienable rights of immortal souls, and the pure and merciful spirit of the Christian religion. We appeal to you, as sisters, as wives, and as mothers, to raise your voices to your fellow-citizens, and your prayers to God, for the removal of this affliction and disgrace from the Christian world."

When we explain that, with the sole exception of the two lines we have italicized, this is a *verbatim* reproduction of the Stafford-House address, it will be seen that Mrs. STOWE understands how to wield the *argumentum ad feminam*. The substitution of "that fearful encouragement and support which is being afforded by England to a slave-holding Confederacy" for "that system of Negro slavery which still prevails so extensively, and, even under kindly disposed masters, with such frightful results, in many of the vast regions of the Western world," is the only liberty which

she has found it necessary to take with the original monument of the international expression of the great moral idea. We must say that the retort implied in this ingenious, yet simple, adaptation is complete and perfect. Only a woman could have hit upon this peculiarly telling and monstrously annoying rejoinder. The British nonsense serves admirably for American nonsense; and while London may take the credit of the invention, Washington displays high merit in the shrewd and spiteful application of it. The ladies of England deserve what they have got; but if they will lecture Mrs. JEFFERSON BRICK and Mrs. General CHOKO, they cannot be surprised if they are lectured in turn. To be confuted with their own words, and to be chewed up out of their own mouths, is but the poet's fate who was done to death by a song of his own composing:—

That Eagle's fate and mine are one,  
Which, on the shaft [or Shaftesbury?] that made him die,  
Espied a feather of his own,  
Wherewith he went to soar so high.

Mrs. STOWE's neat rejoinder, however, is only good against those to whom it is addressed. As addressed to the half million remonstrants, we can leave it where it stands; and we only trust, for the sake of the British ladies, that it will not be acted upon. The very thought of half a million curtain lectures delivered, as Mrs. STOWE seems to suggest, on the pleasant subject of the doings of the *Alabama*, can have but one result. We must appoint at least a score of Sir CRESSWELL CRESSWELLS, in anticipation of the increased business in the Divorce Court. But if Mrs. STOWE is really at a loss to account for the difference between the language of the ladies eight years ago, and what she calls the present decline of the noble anti-slavery fire in England, we will help her to the solution of the difficulty. And, first, we beg her to remember that the women of England, even in 1854, were not the men of England in 1854. There are many occasions on which we allow the ladies to do lady-like things. They very much admired *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, and they thought that the authoress was a credit to her sex. And so they waxed sentimental, gushing, hysterical, and sympathetic, over her and her book, and had recourse to the international expression of a moral idea. Perhaps we thought it rather silly; but it is not always convenient to interfere when rather silly things are said in the drawing-room, and rather silly things flow from the feminine pen. But as time went on, we—and, to do them justice, perhaps the ladies too—discovered that even *Uncle Tom* was not authentic history, and that, at any rate, it drew a universal conclusion from particular premises. If there is a reaction in England, the Abolitionists, and especially Mrs. STOWE, have to thank themselves for it. The reasoning powers severely resent an unfair and untrue appeal to the feelings. We also know that Mrs. STOWE's own connexions and friends have for eight long years done their best to promote civil war, and ever since it broke out have employed pen and pulpit in the Christian cause of making hatred and strife more bitter and more bloody. Moreover, giving all credit to the sincerity of the Abolitionists, we know, from historical facts, that Abolitionism and the North are not coterminous. It may be that Mrs. STOWE and her fanatical connexions are in earnest, and that they sincerely believe—as Dr. CHEEVER and Dr. BEECHER preach—that it is in the interests of humanity that every household in the South should be visited by fire and sword; and we doubt not that they would cheerfully purchase the emancipation of the four million of Southern slaves by the extermination of the eight million of whites. But we also know that this opinion is only the opinion of a minority in the North—a minority even compared with those who would welcome Mr. DAVIS as the PRESIDENT of the once more United States. Mrs. STOWE's prime fallacy is the identification of the whole North with unconditional Abolitionism. We know that the North is fighting for empire, and the South for independence. We know that the North wants supremacy, commercial advantages, and the whole patronage and profits of the Union. We know that the South wants an open market, and the right to manage its own affairs. We know that climate, race, and all sorts of considerations—commercial, physical, and political—of which slave-holding is only one expression, are at the bottom of the disruption; and that, as it is utterly impossible for the North and South to remain one empire, it is better for both that they should separate. We know that the Constitution of the United States provides for and guarantees, rightly or wrongly, the institution of slavery, and that the impudent gloss hazarded by Mrs. STOWE and her friends on the phrase, the "Union as it was"—namely, that its "fair interpretation" is that the "intention of the anti-slavery framers of the Constitution was to abolish slavery"—by hook or by crook, by evading the Constitution, and that they did

not mean to carry out in practice what they pledged themselves to in words—is a libel on WASHINGTON and his peers.

These are the things which may help Mrs. STOWE to understand what she professes herself unable to comprehend—the change of feeling in the English nation. It is not that we love slavery or the South more, but that we love the North less. And is there not a cause? If we were disposed to answer Mrs. STOWE in the oleaginous dialect in which the Sisters have hitherto corresponded, we should be disposed to ask the men, as well as the women, of the United States to suffer the word of exhortation for a brief season; and in an affectionate and Christian address, we, too, should give an international expression to a moral idea or two. We should say that, though we are a long suffering people, and though we can appreciate what is really great and good in the American character, we are not disposed any longer to endure the rabid hatred and threats which, not American newspapers merely, but American statesmen pour upon the British name. Nor, again, though we may sympathize with the negro, are we quite dead to the wrongs of the white. If, as Mrs. STOWE argues, we can only show our sympathy with the slave by identifying ourselves with her and her friends—with Dr. BEECHER and General BUTLER, with a servile insurrection and with a reign of terror—we must withhold that sympathy, and take the consequences, even though they present themselves in the terrible form of Mrs. STOWE's outraged feelings and disappointed susceptibilities. If, as Mrs. STOWE absurdly asserts, the address of the English ladies precipitated the American civil war, we can only assure her that, of the half million of women who signed it, there are, we believe, not half a hundred who would not willingly cut off their erring right hands, so that they could atone for an action on which Mrs. STOWE fastens the responsibility of that Aeldama of blood and worse than fraternal strife. We are not going to argue the old question, whether the South is fighting for slavery, or the North against it; but, for the moment, we will admit Mrs. STOWE's opinion that it is so. And we answer, that even emancipation is not worth the cost of the present war. It may be a sufficient consolation to Mrs. STOWE, for all the present horrors, to hear some old negress mutter, "Bressed 'be de LORD dat brought me to see dis first happy day of my 'life! Bressed be de LORD!" We leave her all the comfort she can extract from all the jargon of Negro-English that she can invent. But the time has gone by for even English women to be caught by this miserable clap-trap. What we see is a war the bloodiest, the most purposeless, the most hopeless in history. What we see is the threat of extermination on one side, and of savage retaliation on the other. What we see is the outrage of women, and the murder of innocent men, adopted and rewarded by the North. What we see is a war carried on without the possibility of success, merely to enrich contractors, and to maintain political adventurers. And when we see that one side is responsible, and alone responsible, for all these horrors, we cannot say, to use Mrs. STOWE's language, that by such things or by such men are "the bonds of wickedness loosed, or abiding 'peace established on the foundation of righteousness.'" We must rather say that the reverend authority which, like Dr. CHEEVER's, laughs to scorn the policy of not inciting slaves to rebellion, is not only unchristian and unscriptural, but is enough to dissociate for ever the women of England from their affectionate friend and adviser, Mrs. BEECHER STOWE.

#### DR. CULLEN ON A YEAR OF IRISH HISTORY.

ONE would not have supposed, looking at the matter in the light of first principles, that an Irish Roman Catholic prelate would find just now anything particularly exhilarating in a retrospect of twelve months of Irish history. The manners and morals of the people of the sister country have not, on the whole, been such during the past year as to reflect any extraordinary credit either on the religion which they profess or on its authorized teachers. Most assuredly it cannot be said that our Irish fellow-subjects have of late let their light shine before men with advantage to their own reputation. The year 1862 will long be memorable—it may be hoped, exceptionally memorable—for a startling outburst of criminal propensities which had apparently been subdued by the beneficent influences of prosperous industry, just legislation, and advancing education. It was a year of bloody and savage murders—of murders perpetrated on principle and system, and notoriously sanctioned by the guilty sympathies of the most numerous class of the population. The official returns of killed and wounded have not yet been published, but there can unhappily be no doubt that whenever the criminal statistics of 1862 are made up, they will show a frightful increase of what

may be called the national crime of Ireland—organized assassination. During a great part of last summer and autumn not a week passed without contributing its quota to swell the catalogue of ferocious murders and murderous outrages. And these Irish murders are not like murders in any other country calling itself civilized and Christian. They have a special character of their own. Mostly committed at the bidding of a secret association, they invariably command the undisguised approval of large masses of the people. In Ireland, it may be said that there is a public opinion in favour of homicide. It will not have been forgotten that, at the Special Commission appointed in the course of last summer to try a batch of agrarian murderers, the failure of justice in the case of a singularly brutal assassination was hailed with obstreperous popular rejoicing. To this hour, the assassin of BRADDELL—the land-agent who was shot at midday in an hotel in the most frequented part of a busy and thriving town—has never been arrested. The man is perfectly well known; he has been traced through half-a-dozen counties; a large reward has been offered for his capture; but he is and remains safe in the sympathies of the finest peasantry in the world. And these cases are typical. The fact is, as a witness some time since told a Longford jury without any apparent intention of joking on a serious subject, "many very decent people in Ireland are fond of murderers;" and the same truth has been expressed from the bench in a more decorous form by judges—even Roman Catholic judges—like Baron DEASY and Justice KEOGH, who deplore the existence of "a wide-spread disposition to screen and shelter the assassin 'from justice.'" Altogether, the past twelve months must be pronounced, according to every recognised moral standard, a dismal and shameful chapter in the annals of Ireland. The one dominant fact which gives the year its distinctive character is the revival, on the largest scale, of a class of crimes which, it was fondly hoped, even Tipperary had ceased to patronize.

It might have been thought that such a condition of things would inspire with natural indignation and horror—not to say humiliation—the Most Reverend head of the Irish Roman Catholic hierarchy. The people among whom murder is thus, as it were, domesticated, are a Roman Catholic people, and, we are assured, a particularly devout and docile Roman Catholic people. Their spiritual pastors and masters have unrestrained access to the Tipperary mind, and well understand the art of wielding at will the fierce democracy. They are never slow to claim for themselves and their Church the credit of all the real or imaginary virtues of the Celtic character, and they might, therefore, be reasonably expected to recognise some responsibility for a state of popular feeling and opinion which abets, encourages, applauds, and protects crime. It is not disputed (except, we believe, by Mr. WHALLEY) that murder—even the murder of a mere landlord or landlord's agent—is a sin according to the doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church; and it seems only decent to assume that it must be profoundly painful to the official guardians of Roman Catholic orthodoxy to witness the extensive diffusion of so tremendous a heresy as the lawfulness of assassination. When an Irish Roman Catholic Archbishop undertakes to review from his Cathedral throne, for the instruction and edification of the faithful, the events of such a year as 1862, we are entitled to expect that he will make some reference to the prevalence of the confessedly heterodox tenet that murder in cold blood is meritorious. It seems to be due to propriety that the general tone of his historical retrospect should partake somewhat of the dissatisfaction and anxiety with which a pious mind naturally regards a flagrant popular aberration from the true faith.

Dr. CULLEN, however, does not view matters at all in this light. He has just been welcoming the New Year with a discourse to his flock from which we are unable to gather that he is in any degree painfully impressed by the failure of Irish Roman Catholic teaching to inculcate respect for the Sixth Commandment. Nothing could well be more cheerful than the archiepiscopal survey of twelve months of domestic history which have been chiefly distinguished by a series of brutal murders committed in the presence of an approving population. He evidently considers that the year 1862 has been, on the whole, a highly creditable year for Ireland. There has been much unmerited suffering from poverty and destitution, but the moral and spiritual condition of the country is eminently satisfactory. Ireland has sympathized with the best of Popes in his unheard-of afflictions, and has consoled and cheered the Pontifical heart by her fidelity to the holiest of causes. In particular, she has done herself immortal honour by pronouncing uproariously in favour of "the Catholic University." What a grand day was that 20th of July last, when all "the



"mayors, the town-councillors, the chairmen of townships, the sheriffs, the magistrates, the deputy-lieutenants, and the multitude of people assembled in this church to assist at the sacrifice of the holy mass, were animated with one feeling—a firm determination to secure a Catholic education for their children—a determination still more strongly manifested by the good order, the regularity, the solemnity of the procession through the city, which," &c. That is what Dr. CULLEN thinks best worth remembering in the Ireland of 1862. Literally, the ridiculous attempt to signalize the foundation of a new seat of learning and religion by a noisy and semi-seditious open-air "demonstration" is the one incident in the year's domestic annals which he is anxious to rescue from oblivion. He can be discursive enough on other topics. He has plenty to say about Italy, and the HOLY FATHER, and the HOLY FATHER'S enemies and persecutors, and "the unhappy man" who was saluted by infatuated crowds as a redeemer," but who has now "become an object of contempt, and retired into obscurity, to weep, it may be hoped, over his follies and transgressions." He has a hit or two at "Protestant England" and GUY FAWKES'S Day, and does not forget to remark, with pious complacency, that, "one after another, the enemies of the Holy See and of religion are passing away from the scene of their iniquities." But it does not occur to him to say a single word which can be taken, on the most liberal construction, as intended to rebuke and restrain the savage passions which have assumed so terrible a prominence in the social life of Ireland. There is nothing, in all this harangue, from which it can be inferred that the Most Reverend orator views with disapprobation and regret the moral condition of a country in which human life is held cheap, and the "wild justice of revenge" systematically exalted above the Decalogue. The very last notion which would strike a reader of this discourse of Dr. CULLEN is, that the hierarchy over which he presides is deeply solicitous to inculcate on the Irish Roman Catholic mind the primary obligations of religion and morality.

In this New Year's sermon from the head of the Irish Roman Catholic priesthood, we see how and why it is that murder thrives in the sister country. The religious and moral teachers of the Irish people have, it seems, something to think about which interests them more than the Ten Commandments and the cardinal virtues. They are too full of the Catholic University, and the rights and wrongs of the HOLY FATHER. They are too busy collecting Peter's Pence, and driving doubtful voters to the poll. Men really cannot attend to everything at once. The capacity of the corporate, as of the individual, mind is limited. It is not in human nature to be absorbed, at one and the same time, by two distinct sets of ideas and interests. Ultramontane politics have no obvious affinity to the first principles of morality and religion; and it is unfair to expect a devotee of the Temporal Power to trouble himself much about Ribbonism. When Roman Catholic priests and bishops cease to be supremely occupied with the secular interests of the Papacy, it will begin to be possible for them to give their serious attention to the moral improvement of the Irish people.

#### THE REPORTS OF THE FEDERAL MINISTERS.

THE annual narratives which are prepared by the Ministers of the United States to accompany the PRESIDENT'S Message, are apt to be extinguished, like stars of low magnitude, in the presence of the moon; but now that the effulgence of Mr. LINCOLN'S wisdom has had time to wane, it may not be altogether lost time to glance at the reports of the minor luminaries. Three of these—from the departments of War, of the Navy, and of the Interior—might be expected to furnish a complete political and military register of the affairs of the unlucky Union; and though they are severely dry and prudently meagre, they really do contain some valuable information. Their bulk seems to vary directly with the comparative successes of the different Ministers. Mr. WELLES has much to tell of which his department may fairly be proud, and he is diffuse accordingly. In March, 1861, the Federal Navy consisted of 76 vessels, of which only 42 were in commission. Of the 7,600 seamen in the service of the State, only 207 were to be found in the home ports for the blockade of half a continent. Mr. WELLES tells us that he has now 427 vessels afloat and on the stocks, carrying 1,577 guns, and manned by 28,000 sailors. A body of 12,000 mechanics are hard at work in the various yards, and after every allowance it must be acknowledged that there is less than the usual American exaggeration in the boast that "the annals of the world do not show so great an increase, in so brief a period, to the naval power of any country." The greater part of

the new ships, it is true, are converted merchantmen, ill suited for naval warfare; but they are said, perhaps with truth, to have performed all that was expected of them, and to have been acquired on extremely easy terms. As the whole expenses of the Navy department are put down at less than 9,000,000*l.*, Mr. WELLES may fairly claim the credit of exceptional economy, which is the more remarkable if the rumours which are current of private aggrandizement have any foundation. The marvel is a little reduced when it is observed that the average measurement of the new ships is less than 700 tons; but though the great majority of these vessels are of the gunboat class, it must be remembered that they include a considerable number of costly iron-sides. A close scrutiny might somewhat abate the first impression of Mr. WELLES'S activity; but enough has been done to show that abundant energy existed to supply the precise want which was most severely felt.

The newly-created navy has been used with a vigour which has never been displayed by the enormous armies which have been gathered together. For the most part, the gunboats have had no more arduous duty to perform than to shell Confederate soldiers, and provide a safe refuge for the defeated armies of the Union; but they have done this well, and at the storming of the New Orleans fortresses, and on some other occasions, the naval forces have displayed a gallantry of which the land operations supply no example. The scanty fleet of sea-going ships may not have been very successful in sealing up the blockaded ports; but they have done far more to check the export of cotton, and to obstruct the import of arms, than was believed to be possible when the war commenced. In the construction of armour-plated vessels, the resources of the North have given them an immense advantage over their adversaries. In the famous fight of the *Monitor* and the *Merrimac*, the Federals undoubtedly had the advantage, and even the *Arkansas* (which Mr. WELLES forgets to mention) came to an inglorious end after her splendid dash at the Vicksburg squadron. The one dark spot on the picture is the *Alabama* burning and sinking the merchant ships of New York and Boston, although there is now, as we are told, "quite a fleet on the ocean engaged in pursuing her;" but even this calamity brings its own consolation in the opportunity which it affords to the SECRETARY of the NAVY to dwell upon the crimes of England, and to put forth the modest suggestion that the Government of Great Britain ought to indemnify the merchants who have suffered from the chances of war.

The SECRETARY of WAR has to deal with more imposing numbers and less satisfactory results, but he puts the best possible face on his narrative, by dwelling almost exclusively on the brief period of success which ushered in the commencement of the year. The real triumphs at Fort Donelson, Fort Henry, and Island No. 10, though mainly due to the co-operation of gunboats, are fairly enough put forward to relieve the gloom of more recent reverses; and, fortunately for Mr. STANTON, the last and most crushing defeat did not occur until after the publication of his report. "The great energy and ability" of Major-General BUTLER are made the subject of especial praise; and it is, perhaps, only on account of his want of Federal rank that General McNEIL was not selected to occupy a companion pedestal. The *resumé* of military operations, however, throws no new light on the past, and is chiefly remarkable for showing the absence of any connected plan of campaign in the desultory and unsuccessful operations of the year. The points on which Mr. STANTON might have furnished the most interesting information are left in the deepest obscurity. The total number of men under arms is stated at 775,000, but beyond the vague assurance that these figures are derived "from recent official returns," neither the grounds of the calculation, nor the time to which it relates, are stated. In another part of the report it is incidentally admitted that a large number of officers and enlisted soldiers, who are drawing pay and rations, are improperly absent from their posts, and that the provost-marshal's are busily employed in pursuing these fugitives. As might have been anticipated, the pay and bounty allowed to recruits have encouraged frauds by false returns on muster-rolls and false charges for subsistence, and a large deduction on these accounts must probably have to be made from the official strength of the Federal army. The report gives no clue to the extent of this system of depredation, except in the anxiety which is evinced to check it by measures of the utmost stringency. The sum set down as recruiting expenditure, though large, is far below the prevailing estimates, being between four and five millions sterling; but this of course does not include the extravagant bounties given

by some of the States, or the contributions of private citizens. The continued zeal of Illinois and Iowa is evidenced by the fact that they alone have furnished more than their full quota both of Volunteers and Militia; and after allowing for all exaggeration and every possible deduction, an official return of 420,000 men enlisted under the calls of July and August must be accepted as a sign, if not of national enthusiasm, at any rate of abundant executive vigour. By comparing these figures with the official strength of the whole army, we arrive at the conclusion that only 350,000 of the old levies remain in the field. In the spring the numbers were given at from 600,000 to 700,000, and it follows that 300,000 have disappeared, for the majority of whom Mr. STANTON himself would find it difficult to account. Among all the schemes of which the slaves have been the subject, Mr. STANTON's has the peculiarity of being the most practical, and, at the same time, the most inconsistent with the supposed championship of negro freedom. He recognises the fact that the coloured population has shown no disposition to servile insurrection, and that, as a rule, they would all prefer forced labour in the South to the uncongenial life that would await them among Northern Abolitionists. Starting from this point, the SECRETARY OF WAR proposes to utilize the negro labour of the conquered districts about New Orleans, and elsewhere on the coast, by a process which would be tantamount to constituting the Federal Government the largest slaveholder in the country. The value of the slaves, in cultivating corn to supply the Federal armies, is sufficiently obvious, and the stigma of perpetuating slavery is avoided by describing the process as one of organization and protection. Whether, without compulsion, the negroes would choose to work under General BUTLER, rather than remain subject to their old masters, may be doubtful, and the more turbulent among them who have sheltered themselves under the wing of an invading army would be likely to give more than ordinary trouble to their overseers. General BUTLER's peculiar energy and ability would perhaps reduce them to order; but if the project were extensively carried out, it would be a strange commentary on the theories of the Abolitionists and the PRESIDENT'S Proclamation.

By a singular misnomer, the MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR is chiefly concerned with the management of the outlying portions of the Federal dominions. The utilization of the unappropriated land in territories which lie beyond the great wave of population, and the regulation of Indian affairs, have less than their usual interest in the midst of domestic convulsion. Even the organization of the Federal Courts has become of secondary importance since the Provost-Marshal has acquired a higher jurisdiction than the legal tribunals. But though Mr. CALEB SMITH's name is almost unknown—while his colleagues of the Navy and War departments are only too notorious—he has found or made an opportunity to connect his memory with the great civil war. Among his duties is the superintendence of the public buildings which, dotted over desolate acres, constitute the glory of the Federal capital. By what might be thought a happy stroke of humour, if humour were not unknown in America, Mr. SMITH has chosen for the completion of the Capitol at Washington the year which may see the disruption of the Union which it was meant to symbolize. The work is almost finished—the dome, indeed, was to be completed before the end of 1862; and it is added that scarcely anything would remain to be done besides the construction of the tholus, surmounted by the statue of Freedom, as the crowning feature of the dome of the Capitol. There is a practical irony about this proposal, which throws into the shade the metaphorical “crowning of the edifice” with which LOUIS NAPOLEON has so long bewildered the expectations of France; but the population of New York will probably fail to see the incongruity of raising a statue to Freedom over the ruins of a Republic where freedom is no longer known.

#### PRISON DISCIPLINE.

THE county of Hampshire has had the honour of supplying materials for several columns of newspaper reporting during the present week. On Monday, Lord CARNARVON brought before the magistrates the condition of Winchester Gaol, and the treatment of the prisoners in that comfortable hostelry. On Wednesday, Lord PALMERSTON treated the Romsey labourers with certain prizes, a substantial dinner, some good advice, and a great many bad jokes. The condition of the honest Hampshire labourer and of the Hampshire rogue comes out in as strong relief on these two occasions as in the famous Choice of HERCULES. Everybody knows that famous

allegory—how the austere charms of virtue and the meretricious attractions of vice were both presented to the god-like hero, and how he had the grace to choose the better path. We trust that the successors of HERCULES, not only in frame but in moral fibre, are to be found in Hampshire; but we must say that they are subjected to a trial nearly as hard to flesh and blood as in old times it required a demigod to grapple with. What the honest man gets—that is, if he is the strongest, steadiest, and most lucky of his class—is an annual pecuniary reward ranging from five shillings to thirty, together with a stuffing of beef and carrots once a-year, the privilege of listening to a live lord's puns, and the consolation that he is certain to get employment, and will “obtain in the kindness, good will, and good offices of his employer a recompense which to his feelings must ever be more grateful even than some more substantial merits.” “Virtue is its own best reward,” is after all the lesson which Lord PALMERSTON reads to the shepherds, teamsmen, ploughmen, and farm-labourers. And so is Vice, according to Lord CARNARVON. The question, we fear, is a very awkward one. Virtue pays, but it is at the rate of an average ten hours a day hard work out in the sun, and frost, and wind, and wet, on the cold down and in the clammy ditch, with just enough food to keep body and soul together, and with the constant carking care of how to provide for wife and children, and so to keep the wolf from the door, with the certainty of only one solid dinner a-year seasoned with a prize, a certificate, and a “jocular remark” from Lord PALMERSTON. Vice pays, and on a very different scale. The investment in roguery is by no means speculative. If the Hampshire labourer is honest, he may get a reward in the unsubstantial form that butters no parsnips, but if he turns thief he will live knee-deep in clover. Instead of the one good dinner a-year which Virtue eats, the convicted felon gets, like his brother DIVES, sumptuous fare every day. Instead of his nine or ten hours a day at the plough-tail or at turnip-hoeing, the gentleman laid up in lavender and the gaol is at the utmost called upon to turn a crank for three hours and a half, but this only for a month or two—an amount of work which is so excessive that it is soon afterwards reduced to two hours a day. Instead of the bleak hill-side and the bivouac in the snow, which is the home of honesty, the thief has his cell warmed and padded, and is thoughtfully provided with an admirable contrivance for keeping his “poor feet” from even momentary contact with the dry asphalt floor; and his leisure hours are agreeably diversified by selections from an admirable library replete with the newest periodicals and works of biography, history, fiction, travels, and “astro-theology,” &c. Lord PALMERSTON once, and at this very place, Romsey, delivered himself of the sentiment—which must have been more pleasing to Hampshire matrons than to Hampshire divines—that all children are born naturally good. Hampshire must be privileged with an immunity from actual, as well as from original, sin, if its sons can stand the contrast between the rewards of honesty and roguery. HOGARTH took Industry to the Mansion House and Idleness to the gallows; but we have grown wiser. SATAN tempts by making rich, not by making poor. *Laudatur et alget* is enough for honesty.

Lord CARNARVON had an up-hill fight of it in his attempt to impress upon the conscript fathers of Hampshire the very simple consideration that perhaps the present prison system wanted revision. From fifty resident squires and magistrates he only secured, by a majority of two, a committee of inquiry. The Hampshire magistrates thought, and were perhaps justified in thinking, that a motion for inquiry was a tacit censure of the existing system; and, in spite of Lord CARNARVON's conventional disclaimer of any intention to cast any imputation on the wisdom, discretion, and public spirit of the visiting magistrates, no doubt it was a censure. The censure is by no means premature; and though the Hampshire magistrates are probably right in saying, through their mouth-piece Lord HENRY CHOLMONDELEY, that they are better, or at least no worse, than their neighbours, yet we owe Lord CARNARVON thanks for showing the abuses to which the present system, even under the most favourable auspices, is open. It may be quite true that in some county prisons there is actually no provision whatever for making the convicts do even the slightest amount of hard labour; but it is mere juggling with figures to say, as Lord HENRY did, that the Hampshire prisoners only cost 18. 9½d. per head per week. Nor, after all, is this the question. It is, whether in prisons there should be any punitive element at all—whether a criminal should be made to suffer, or whether a gaol is a mere House of Solomon for conducting experiments in planting and cultivating exotic virtues in unnatural and uncongenial soils. The Hampshire example may be set down as a typical one. It is not an extreme case, and the facts alleged



by Lord CARNARVON it was not even attempted to dispute. The resistance to his motion was, as we have said, based upon the very irrelevant grounds that there were prisons worse than that at Winchester, and that to grant the inquiry was to pass a vote of censure on the magistrates.

What is most valuable in Lord CARNARVON's statement is the historical form that it takes. The present system is of fifteen years' growth; and is one of gradual and normal development all in one direction. In 1848 the system was arranged at Winchester—a system, be it remembered, only for that class of criminals to whom sentences not exceeding two years' imprisonment are awarded; the very class towards which, even according to Sir JOSHUA JEBB himself, some severity may, and must be, exercised. This is not the question of transportation—not the question of Dartmoor and Chatham. We are not invited to any discussion between the respective merits of the English and Irish systems. Here is a prison which only takes in convicts on short sentences, which is meant to be punitive, and with its dietary and labour-table intended to be deterring in character, but which in fifteen years gradually assumes the character of an hotel, awarding its inmates two hours a day labour, ten hours sleep, and twelve hours employed in eating, education, the pursuits of literature, and the conversation of friends. As to hard labour, from the very first it was only nominal at Winchester. Crank-work and the treadmill is a travesty of real work, and we are convinced that no substantial good will be done by prison labour until it is used with a view to supporting the prison itself. Even on the great works at Chatham and Portland, four convicts do only the work of a single independent labourer; and even as a matter of reformation it is the very worst policy possible to give a convict that sort of artificial and non-productive work—which is all that the crank and treadmill is—which will disgust him with real work for the rest of his life. The opponents of Lord CARNARVON's motion admit that the original introduction of hard labour into Winchester Gaol was not with a view to prison discipline or punishment at all; the only thing the magistrates thought of was reformation. And with this single object in view, every restriction that can make prison life repulsive has been either withdrawn or modified. Hard labour, for whatever purpose it was introduced, has been so far superseded, that, to keep the prisoners in health, outdoor exercise has taken its place, and to such an extent that it is a relaxation. Whether it is confined to walking and marching, or whether gymnastic exercises and calisthenic pursuits, cricket and a fives-court, have been introduced, we are not told. We suspect that this, or something like it, has taken place, for Sir JOSHUA JEBB informs us "that a more healthy and exhilarating kind of exercise has been substituted for the listless walk in the separate yards." It is the champagne of the parallel bars and giant steps, we suppose, instead of the dead small beer of the regulation tramp. At any rate, the same considerate care which supplies the felon with a footstool ought to give him a football. In such a school, of course, the silent system and the separate system can have no place. Out-of-door exercise implies free and open communication among the prisoners, and in the intervals of the lazy crank work, or in the pauses of sauntering round the exercise yard, the lodgers in the County Hotel exchange edifying experiences of the past and plans for the future.

One of the most curious things about prisons and punishments is that no figure, and no phrase, and no word is to be construed in its natural sense. The Arabic numerals have one meaning in the world, and another within the prison walls. Words are no longer signs of ideas, nor figures the symbols of facts. Two years in the judge's mouth means eighteen months in the warder's books; hard labour means two hours' daily relaxation; and the diet table must be construed with an addition of one-fifth for extra diet. What is the result? That in this very Winchester Gaol, arising from the unrestrained communications going on among the prisoners, a mutiny was lately organized which might have led to the most serious consequences. And this picture of Winchester Gaol is only that of every county gaol in the kingdom. It is a system cruel to the prisoner, because it really does him no good. It is cruel to the country, because it acts as an incentive to crime. It is expensive to the ratepayer; unjust to justice, whose awards it sets aside; unjust to honest poverty, by giving all the substantial comforts of life to the felon; and discreditable to the intelligence of the country, because it shows that we cannot in practice discriminate between excessive severity and excessive lenity, and, last and worse of all, because it deprives punishment of its most important element—that of personal suffering.

#### SUBSCRIPTION LISTS.

TEXTS of Scripture are often dangerous tools. In the days of controversy about pews and open seats, when one side quoted St. James about the man in the gold ring and goodly apparel, the other party appealed from the "Epistle of straw" to the Gospel itself. We are bidden to enter into our closet and shut our door; "Is not my pew my closet, and how can I shut to the door in an open seat?" In the like sort, when a clergyman, whose church was adorned with no less than three galleries one over the other, pleaded for the removal of at least the uppermost of the three, he was sternly told that gallery above gallery was an apostolic institution, seeing that, when Paul was preaching, Eutychus fell from the third loft. It might not have been hard to argue that, if this fact proved the antiquity, it also proved the danger, of the arrangement. So, especially as the Articles forbid any passage of Scripture to be so explained as to be repugnant to any other, one may be uncertain whether the precept to let our light shine before men commands us, or whether the precept about doing alms in secret forbids us, to have our contributions to Lancashire Distress commemorated in the advertising columns of the *Times*. Perhaps, a spirit at once devout and discreet may lead us to think that the two apparently contradictory orders show that neither practice is of universal obligation, but that either privacy or publicity may be lawfully courted, according to the circumstances of the case.

It is, of course, possible that a subscription list may be employed to pander to the vanity of the persons whose names are found in it—that people may give simply in order to see themselves recorded as givers, and in order that other people may praise the liberality which prompted the gift. But to say this is to say little more than that a list of subscriptions, like everything else, is capable of being abused. In almost every case where a subscription is desirable at all, it is desirable that some of the subscribers should have their names publicly known. In every district, and on every subject, there are names which carry weight, whose presence is a kind of guarantee for the nature of the undertaking, and whose absence would cast a certain suspicion upon it. There must be something wrong in a diocese or a parish where the name of the Bishop or the Rector is not naturally looked for as the indispensable credential of any religious or charitable work. There is, therefore, no ostentation in recording their gifts, even though the gift may be unavoidably so small as to be simply such a credential rather than any substantial assistance. And, in many cases, it is desirable to know not only who gives, but how much he gives. This need not arise from any impertinent curiosity, or from any unworthy notion of regulating our own gifts by those of others. It need not spring either from a shabby wish to shelter niggardliness under the shadow of a rich man who gives sparingly, nor yet from an ostentatious wish to shame him by our greater liberality. The amount given by men who are at once liberal and well versed in the matter in hand, is really proper to be known. Their amount will often be a real guide to the amount which may fairly be due from others, whether richer or poorer than themselves, who have not the same personal knowledge of the object sought after. This of course applies mainly to local objects, or objects of a special nature. In a great national call, like the distress in the cotton districts, a man should give according to his own means and his own feelings, without thinking whether his gift is greater or less than another man's. Yet, even in such a case as this, it is only just that the world should know whether those more immediately concerned are doing their duty or not. Such an occasion is eminently a time for no man to hide his light under a bushel, but rather to let it shine before men. Other people have their names put down in the list, simply because it is the shortest way of knowing that their subscriptions have really been received. A straightforward man may not particularly care to see his name in a list of subscribers, but he knows that it is not reasonable to expect a private acknowledgment from the Lord Mayor or the Manchester Central Committee, and he submits to what is really the easiest form of receipt. And we certainly think that most people would consider it simpler and more modest to put their real names and addresses, rather than to lurk under the disguise of "X. Y." or "P. Q." or a "Well-Wisher," or a "Patriot," or a "Poor Christian." To say nothing of the chance of there being other P. Q.'s and Poor Christians, there is always about this sort of thing a sort of latent odour of Pharisaism, a kind of silent rebuke to others, which is far from pleasing. We never think quite so well of the unknown P. Q. as we do of the equally unknown John Smith; and when we see a subscription paraded as a "Widow's Mite," we are tempted to suspect that the mite really comes out of a very comfortable jointure.

The subscription-list, then, on the whole, must be submitted to as a necessary evil. When a man's position, either local or general, is such that his name is of value to any cause, he must submit, as to any other necessity of his position, to see his name paraded about rather more than is pleasant to his feelings. Other people may look at their names in the *Times* simply as a form of receipt, and may comfort themselves with the thought that but few, either of friends or enemies, will take the trouble to think whether they are there or not. Doubtless, if any man of escape presents itself, a peaceable man will cling to it. There is a gathering for Lancashire distress in his parish church, he will throw in his gift there, rather than go through the trouble and parade of sending it to the Lord Mayor or the Manchester Committee. If, like Mr. Spurgeon, he has hundreds to send, and

official "deacons" to carry it for him, that is another matter. Such men are a law to themselves and to nobody else; such an exceptional light may fairly be set to shine on a candlestick as big as that in the Spanish Cathedral, where a chorister fell into the wax and was scalded to death. We do not exercise ourselves in great matters which are too high for us. We counsel those only who are lowly enough to be content with ordinary agencies, and who, among ordinary agencies, will pick out that which has least fuss and trouble about it. The alms-dish and the printed subscription-list may each be quite right under different circumstances. It is certain that either of them is much better than the laborious attempt to serve two masters by way of a charity ball vicariously to comfort the sorrows of the mourner, or a charity dinner vicariously to assuage the appetite of the hungry.

But we must seriously warn all charitable persons, and especially all promoters of charitable subscriptions, that there is an evil afloat which, if it is not speedily stopped, will hinder all people from putting their names down in any subscription-list at all. There seem to be people who make it their trade to watch every such list which appears in the newspapers, and who at once make a raid upon every name which is to be seen in them. These charitable touters sit lurking in the thievish corners of the streets, and pounce out upon any unwary Christian, patriot, or other benevolent person who may chance to pass by. The moment a name appears in the papers, its unlucky owner is directly worried by the agents of half-a-dozen societies, each demanding his aid for their own special nostrums. That this sort of system is really followed, and that people are thus employed to watch the subscription-lists, is proved by a very simple piece of evidence. It naturally often happens that in a subscription-list some little errors are made in names and addresses. A man's handwriting is not perfect; so, perhaps, his name is spelled wrong, or his initials are not accurately copied. Or, again, a man naturally dates from his own house or village. The subscription-list as naturally cuts him down, for shortness sake, to his post-town only. In such cases, a man's vanity is nettled by the indignity of being thought to live in his post-town; while, on the other hand, it is mollified by finding his celebrity so great that the post-town is practically quite direction enough. Well, let us suppose that, by one of these easy processes, "J. Tomkins, Esq., of X Court, Z borough," is cut down into "T. Tomkins, Esq., of Z borough;" that a dignified "Thomson" is made to suffer under the plebeian "p"; that a true Norman or Macedonian "Phillips" has his letters shuffled about till he is degraded into an every-day "Phillips." In a day or two, the benevolent man receives a deluge of circulars, tracts, affectionate appeals, addressed, not to his usual name or his usual address, but to such modifications of them as may have appeared in the subscription list. He gives, say, to the Hartley Colliery Accident, and he is at once implored as a dear friend to prop up a tottering Society for Visiting the Indigent Blind. He is rash enough to send something for the healing of Garibaldi's foot, and he is at once seized on—perhaps as an implied enemy to the Pope—to be bothered into helping the circulation of little books in defence of the true faith. It is evidently a case of cause and effect; the extra flight of petitions always comes within a few days after the subscription appears in the *Times*; it always comes to the name and address exactly as given there, with exactly such abbreviations, exactly such slips of pen or press, as may have found their way into the printed list.

The agents of religious societies probably think that any charitable person is fair game—that he may be knocked down anyhow, as the accuser of Strafford (unlike modern country gentlemen) argued might be done with a fox, as distinguished from a hare or a stag. All stratagems are said to be fair in love and war, and of love and war the life of the religious world may be said to be made up. But a plain man who is neither hunter, lover, nor warrior, may perhaps complain at finding himself entrapped according to the rules of any of those gentle sciences. Because a man has given to one thing which he cares about, why should he be directly worried to give to half-a-dozen things which he does not care about? Because a man gives to one call of simple humanity, or to another call of political sentiment, why should he be thought specially anxious to distribute small tracts headed, *How do I know that the Bible is true?* It is quite possible that an admirer of Garibaldi may also be an admirer of Bishop Colenso, and, if so, he will hardly be converted from his errors by testimonials from bargemen and omnibus conductors, or by extracts from the *Brighton Gazette*. The coolness of the following circular seems to us worthy of all admiration:—

I am trying (D.V.) to raise a fund for the free distribution of my little books to the large gathering of all nations, and especially of our own people, who are visiting London during the Great Exhibition. Will you kindly aid me with a donation? The first one, *How do I know that the Bible is true?* which I enclose, has been translated into French, German, Italian and Spanish.

Yours faithfully,

— Terrace,  
Paddington, W.

The Indigent Blind Visiting Society go on another tack. They send letters to people who have never given them anything, and who indeed never heard of them at all, addressing them as if they were old friends and supporters. That is, we suppose, a man who is thus thanked for support which he never gave will feel himself bound, for very shame, to give something for the future. But a man must be very green to be caught by this sort of thing. But perhaps the Corresponding Secretary thought that none but those

who were very green would give to the Garibaldi Surgical Relief Fund, and that those who did so were just the people to be shot down for the benefit of the Indigent Blind.

Here, then, is the Blind Circular, of which we can only say that we are sorry that a society which has a really good object in view should stoop to such discreditable tricks:—

INDIGENT BLIND VISITING SOCIETY.

27 Red Lion Square, W.C.

September 24, 1862.

Sir,

It is with much pleasure I enclose the Twenty-seventh Annual Report of this Society, from which you will discern what extent of relief has been given through the kind means received from your sympathy, over a greater extended class of poor, but grateful recipients than in previous years.

The past year has been one of great distress and stringent means, and had it not been for the kind legacy mentioned in the Report, the hands of the Committee would have been crippled; they have to regret the great expense necessarily incurred by the appeals to a benevolent public, but they had no other resource to meet their increased expenditure, and hope now you will continue to stand by their exertions with increased donations and subscriptions.

And am, Sir,

Yours faithfully,

WILLIAM SIMPSON,

Corresponding Secretary.

This, we think, is enough. Over-zealous agents, in their hankering after golden eggs, will, before long, kill their goose. If the fact of a man giving to one thing makes him at once a mark for all who want to get money for any pet project of their own, people will soon button up their breeches' pockets and give to nothing but to objects at their gates, which do not need the intervention of paper and ink at all.

#### GLOOM.

WE have had in England so unbroken a reign of peace and substantial prosperity for many years that we can scarcely imagine what it would be to undergo a national calamity such as the defeat at Fredericksburg—a defeat coming as the close of an unbroken series of disasters, and uniting the mortification of a hopeless struggle with the regret awakened by a vast and unavailing sacrifice of life. The gloom that overshadowed the North during the first few days of indignation and despair appears to have far exceeded the depression produced by any other event of the war. That this gloom was universal and intense may be confessed by Americans without the least fear that Europeans doubt their passive courage. Whatever other virtues the North may have displayed or failed to display, no one can question that it has shown a patience under misfortune, and a readiness to continue in a course proved to be dangerous and difficult, which amply testify that it has in abundance what is termed "the bulldog tenacity of the Anglo-Saxon race." The gloom that settled on them was a gloom which every other nation would have manifested in at least an equal degree; and it is only because their misfortune gives us an opportunity of seeing how nations behave, or would behave, under a very serious reverse, that it is worth while to study in detail the picture of their humiliation. It is curious to inquire what are the prominent feelings of a people under such circumstances. The better and higher minds have of course their own thoughts, and attempt to judge, as calmly as they can, the causes and the consequences of the calamity. But ordinary people are occupied with thoughts worthless in themselves, but worth studying simply because they are natural to ordinary people. In the hour of national gloom, and of the depression attendant on a sudden national defeat and mortification, we may like to know what are the sentiments which fill most readily the breasts of silly simple people—that is, of the great mass of the nation. We turn to the letter which Manhattan wrote after the news of Fredericksburg had arrived, and we find expressed the thoughts which, in some shape or other, rose, we may be sure, in the minds of thousands of average Americans. What we want to estimate is the tenour of the reflections which such a disaster excites in a man foolish enough to be a fair sample of the more foolish of his countrymen; and this is a qualification which Manhattan evidently possesses in an extraordinary degree.

The first and uppermost thought in the mind of a man like Manhattan is abuse of the Government—an abuse in this case altogether justifiable, and from which the wisest of men would not refrain. But the ordinary citizen abuses the Government, not so much to censure the past on intelligible grounds, or to give warnings with regard to what is still to come, as to secure the satisfaction of using strong language about eminent men. Strong language is a great comfort to many people—a much greater comfort than quiet persons in quiet times would imagine. It cheers a man, and it cheers a nation under disaster, to have a good fling of abuse at a conspicuous person. And the habits of American life permit much more personality in abuse than we should think in good taste. Thirty or forty years ago our language about public men was much stronger than it is now, and the regular party journalist of the era of the Reform Bill would scarcely have hesitated to speak of a political adversary as Manhattan speaks of the first magistrate of the Republic. The burden of his complaint is, that there is no means of letting Mr. Lincoln know the truth, and of making him understand what the nation feels about him and his administration. "While telling his nasty stories and anecdotes, no man's voice would



reach him." This will remind English readers of the sort of censure that fell to the lot of Lord Aberdeen's Government in the dark days of the Crimean war, only that in the England of these latter days there is more reticence as to the persons of those abused. It is to be observed that the American abuse is not very violent, as it sometimes undoubtedly is in periods of national trial. The relief which abuse brings to the ordinary man need not be that of more vehement vituperation. It is enough that the superiority of the abuser should be displayed by his power of selecting the first persons in the State as the objects of his abuse. The pleasure of describing Mr. Lincoln as rendered impervious to the voice of reason by a fondness for telling anecdotes, gives a man like Manhattan enough vent for his feelings in this direction. Of course, if the disaster led to a real internal struggle, then the abuse would grow much louder and stronger; but without political action going on around him, a man of humble position is content to have his little thrust at the authorities without going to any great length of violence.

Another characteristic of the class of persons we are speaking of, when they are excited by a national crisis, is that they despise the little alleviations of misery, and the existing sources of comfort, that are left to them. It seems perfectly trivial to take any heed of small and contingent advantages. To dwell on them appears a derogation from the majesty of misfortune. Manhattan cannot bear to think that any good can come of any of the minor efforts made by the North. "From Banks no one cares to hear; every one curses him, his expedition, and those who sent him off." And it is with positive exultation that he is able, on a subsequent day, to record that "Another of those infernal mantraps, the *M. Sandford* steamer, of the still more cursed Banks's expedition, having on board 800 soldiers, was lost in Tenth Harbour." How natural this feeling is to the human heart may be guessed from the conspicuous place it holds in the representation of the minor miseries of life on the stage. When, in a comedy or farce, the testy gentleman of the piece has his wife carried off from him, or is ruined by a speculative nephew, he always relieves his mind by smashing the crockery. Banks is for the moment the crockery of the minor New Yorker. To hurl down the cups and saucers is at once the complement of the main disaster and its best medicine. It rounds the thing off if everything is smashed; and the *M. Sandford* steamer, with eight hundred soldiers on board, is a good large sounding dish for the American excited by Fredericksburg to dash on the floor. We may add, that the power of controlling this feeling is the first thing that is wanted in every one who in a crisis is set to lead his fellows. To make the most of all that is left, and never to throw even a tea-cup away that can be saved in a general downfall, is the first duty of a statesman. The ordinary man is ordinary because he gives way to the puerile satisfaction of thinking that it is a universal clatter with which misfortune stuns him.

Then, again, it is natural to stunner vessels under depression to long for some great and violent remedy, to advocate some radical change, and yet to despise the remedy they fancy they wish for, and to ridicule the very change they insist on. This arises from the future they dream of having no reality to their minds. They cannot undertake to say whether what they think good is not, after all, very bad. They like to give hope and fancy the reins, and discover consolation in the prospect of having something quite new; and yet they are conscious that there may be a thousand objections to what they propose, and they cannot be at the trouble of considering what these objections are. Manhattan wishes for a dictator, and almost pins himself to declaring that Fremont may be looked on as the most likely man. But he is aware that the dictatorship of Fremont is a rather poor solution of a great national difficulty. He will not give up the pleasure of overthrowing American liberty in a general ruin by establishing a military tyranny; but then he does not like to treat this pleasure as a serious one. So he affects to think that Fremont's best claim may be that he is utterly unfit. "Fremont is about as great an ass as any of our military generals, perhaps he is the most unmitigated one. Therefore, as our best generals have turned out scalliwags, who knows but our poorest may turn out a great trump, win victories over the rebels, and become dictator and master of the situation?"

Lastly, gloom almost always begets a feeling of levity, which is a reaction from it, and an atonement to men for the trouble they have been at in enduring a painful feeling. The particular direction it takes in America is that of idolising persons to idolise whom is to make their own national commanders unheroic. After Pope's defeat, it was said that every one in Washington was wild to get a photograph of Stonewall Jackson. In the same way Manhattan tells us that in New York the hero of the hour is Captain Semmes of the *Alabama*, and that his portrait is everywhere. But Captain Semmes has a rival. This is Tom King, the victor in a recent English prize-fight. "He could have honours that have never been paid to any one if he would come here just now. He would be an idol, and a jeweller would clear 100,000*l.* (in paper) by selling his likeness set in breast-pins for females." Let us hope that Manhattan exaggerates, and that the women of New York—with all the odious assumption and sham modesty and pretension which disfigure so many of them—would scarcely go so far as to wear the image of a prize-fighter on their breast-pins as a consolation for having Burnside as their general. But although this is an extreme way of putting the feeling, there can be no doubt that the feeling exists; and that it is felt by many minds to be a solace, under

mortification and serious grief, to seize on some little absurd external mode of testifying the bitterness of their hearts. There is even a subtle pleasure and pride in having this sign one of a trivial kind, and in obtruding it with a forced or spontaneous levity. The instances in which this sentiment revealed itself, and the strange shapes it took, in the Reign of Terror and throughout the earlier stages of the French Revolution, are notorious. The French character, perhaps, is altogether more disposed to exhibit it in its strongest light than any other. But it is sure to be found, in some shape or other, in every nation; and as we have already said, we are looking at what the inferior part of the Northern nation has shown itself under gloom, not as indicating any peculiar faults or shortcomings, but as typical of what every nation would present, under similar circumstances, in a greater or less degree.

#### THE CONDITION OF LANCASHIRE.

THE elaborate returns of the Central Relief Committee, coupled with Mr. Farnall's reports, leave very little to be desired in the way of information as to the actual condition of Lancashire, and the means in operation for relieving the distress. The machinery for obtaining and reducing the statistics has been so short a time at work that no very great reliance can be placed on any except the December report, which extends to the last week of the year. Returns were published in the last week of November, and, if they had been free from error, it would have been practicable to ascertain whether the distress was increasing or diminishing, and what hopes might reasonably be indulged for the future. But the large discrepancy as to the total number of work-people, both in and out of employment, is so great as to preclude any but the most uncertain inferences from such a comparison. In November, the whole operative population of the distressed districts was returned as 490,757. In December, the same population is said to comprise 529,395 workpeople. There are, therefore, nearly 40,000 factory-people included in the last return, of whom no account whatever was taken in November. Whether the omission occurred chiefly with respect to those who were still in full work, or wholly or partially out of employ, there is no possibility of saying, except that it is more likely that the numbers actually at work would be accurately returned than those of whom their employers had more or less lost sight. But if the relative state of affairs in November and December is not easily to be ascertained, there is probably but little error in the account which is presented of the actual condition of Lancashire at the close of the year.

Broadly speaking, the area of the distress may be said to include a population of more than 1,000,000 persons dependent on cotton industry. Of these about half—or, according to the return, 529,395—are the actual workers. In ordinary times the whole number would be busy throughout the week, earning wages which are estimated at fully 250,000*l.* These earnings are now reduced by a weekly loss of 168,000*l.* Of this sum about 64,000*l.* is replaced by the relief given by the Poor Law Boards and the Committees, so that the aggregate weekly loss may be set down at about 100,000*l.* The number of those upon whom this deprivation falls may be estimated either from the returns of workpeople out of employment, or from the lists of the recipients of relief. The whole number entirely or partially deprived of work is given as 409,000; and about double that number, or 818,000, will represent the population depending on such diminished earnings, the general calculation being that each worker supports one other person besides himself.

If we turn to the relief lists, we find that 415,000 persons were in receipt of assistance, either from the Guardians or the Relief Committees. Roughly speaking, therefore, nearly half of those who have suffered by the suspension of work are still capable of supporting themselves on their diminished earnings, while the remainder are more or less exclusively dependent on the law or on charity for their subsistence. Formidable as the army of recipients may appear, the proportion who are able even now to struggle against their difficulties is large enough to show that the spirit of the population has not yet become demoralised by the dangerous, though necessary, assistance of charity. The fact, too, that the relief given does not much exceed one-third of the loss of wages is some guarantee against the most fatal, because the most lasting, evil which the distress could lead to. The symptoms of recovery—if, indeed, any are discernible—are for the present too slight to justify any fear of excessive relief; but when the tide shall have manifestly turned, some care will be necessary on the part of Committees—furnished, as most of them probably will be, with abundant funds—lest their charitable work should surpass the bounds within which it must be kept, to avoid moral evils even more to be deplored than the distress which has justly excited so universal a feeling of compassion. Up to this time, the aid that has been given, though sufficient to avert anything like actual starvation, has left hardship enough to render the life of a pensioner on public bounty far from attractive; and however stern the doctrine may seem, it is essential that the conditions of relief should continue to be such as not to discourage the resumption of labour, even at low wages, when the opportunity may return.

The funds at the disposal of the various Committees have amply kept pace with the necessity. Besides weekly contributions which are already promised or certain to come in to a large amount, there is a balance in hand of 567,000*l.*, of which the Central Committee holds more than 300,000*l.* This fund will suffice to

maintain the present scale of relief for twelve weeks, and with the future additions which can be relied on, Lancashire may be said to be safe for the next three or four months. This, however, assumes that the burden on the Relief Committees will not be very largely increased, either by the adoption of a more bountiful scale of assistance, or by the transfer of recipients from the Union authorities. There are some signs of a movement in both of these directions; and this, far more than the want of funds, is the risk which the Executive Committee will have to guard against. The increase in the measure of relief has, as we have already said, not yet gone beyond what charity requires and prudence allows, but the tendency to shift the burden of relief from the rates to the Committees does appear from the last return to be rapidly gaining strength. To a considerable extent, the exhaustion of the poorer class of ratepayers may in many localities justify the Guardians in making their own share of a common burden as light as possible; but it is difficult to reconcile the returns which are now published with the assurance which has been given that the reduction in the number of the recipients of Poor Law relief is due entirely to the partial resumption of work. The broad facts are that the pensioners on the Committees have increased by nearly 50,000 in the last month, while the recipients of Poor Law relief have fallen off by 11,000; and the list of those who are relieved by the Guardians alone, without any aid from the Committees, is still more largely reduced. It is possible that all who have been fortunate enough to obtain work have been drawn from the Poor Law lists, while every fresh case of destitution has come upon the Relief Committees, but without some more specific information, it would seem that there must be going on, to a greater or less extent, a gradual transfer from the dependants on the Poor Law to the recipients of public charity. The proportions in which the burden of relief is divided are, moreover, extremely different in different places; and it would seem that the energy displayed by Ashton and several other conspicuous Unions, has served to veil considerable shortcomings in some other districts. The truth appears to be, that the amount of local contributions, whether in the shape of rates or subscriptions, has but little influence on the amount of relief accorded. If the Union does its duty heartily, the necessity for grants from the Central Committee is diminished; while in those towns where the Guardians and the inhabitants exhibit less public spirit, the deficiency is made good by additional supplies from the general fund. To levy an adequate rate, and to stimulate local benevolence, have become rather points of honour than matters of necessity; and the more credit is due to those communities which have not sought to escape their fair share of the burden. That an equal measure of energy and self-sacrifice should be displayed in every town, under such circumstances, was not to be expected; and the value of the Act which enables the more liberal Unions to throw a portion of their rate upon the whole county will soon be appreciated by those who have nobly done their duty, while the most sluggish will find that no ingenuity will exempt them from sharing in the performance of a common duty.

Perhaps, even more than the amount of the subscription raised, the large number of those who have given their time and labour to the work of administering the funds that have been collected—and the harmony with which, for the most part, these local bodies have worked under the direction of the central executive body—deserves a measure of public recognition which has scarcely yet been accorded. It is comparatively easy for the rich to give their thousands or hundreds, and for the great majority of the country to subscribe according to their means; but no one, be he rich or poor, can do his duty faithfully on a Relief Committee without an amount of sacrifice far beyond that which most pecuniary donations represent. Nearly 150 of these volunteer Committees have now been devoting themselves for months to their self-imposed task, and, we may be sure, will continue to do so until the crisis shall have been fairly surmounted. Without their aid, the distribution of relief would have been a mere squandering of money, sometimes to good, but quite as often to evil purpose; and we may add, that without the effective superintendence and aid of the Central Committee, the local bodies would have found their difficult task almost impracticable.

Magnificent efforts have often been made to meet overwhelming calamities, but we know of no instance in which the machinery of relief has been organized with so much skill, and worked with so much zeal and patience, as on this trying occasion. The terrible Irish famine, when the potato failed for the first time, extended to a wider area and a much larger population. The aid provided—partly by voluntary subscriptions, but mainly by Parliamentary grants—was far beyond what the distress of the cotton districts has called for. But this assistance was not given without an amount of waste which was quite appalling, and it did not succeed entirely in preventing the ravages of actual famine and its attendant fever. As a triumph of charitable administration, the distribution of the Lancashire fund stands quite alone. It has fully and effectually grappled with the difficulty, and supplied every one with relief as ample as it was possible to give without incurring the danger of that fatal demoralisation which springs from eating the bread of idleness. The noble patience of the sufferers has been acknowledged on every hand, and cannot be too highly appreciated; but the earnest purpose, and the steady discretion of those who have organized the measures of relief, are not less worthy of national recognition. To their exertions it is owing that the unlooked-for calamity which has fallen on our most important industrial district will be

remembered, not only with regret for the distress which has been endured, but with the consciousness that all that was possible has been well and wisely done to mitigate sufferings which could not be wholly averted.

#### THE ETHICS OF BLACKGUARDISM.

"THE well-kept hound," says a fable which suggests an Oriental source, "once reviled the swine as a degraded creature, sunk in filth and sloth, who replied, 'My ancestor was the wild boar of the forest, yours was the savage cur who gnawed offal from the gibbet. We are each what the treatment of man, our master, has made us.'" And there never yet was a human society, perhaps, in which we might not justify the apologue by facts. There is generally a class of men, or perhaps various classes, whose occupation, though useful and perhaps necessary to society, is burdened with incidents of repulsiveness to most of us, or to some influential section among us. The office of public executioner has sunk to this mark, although in certain states of mediæval society it was reputed honourable. And its lapse in estimation is due to the progress of general refinement, which makes any process abhorrent which has for its object the infliction of human suffering, or the deprivation of human life. If, indeed, it had been possible, in surgery, to commit all painful operations, before the discovery of such anodynes as chloroform, to the hands of purely mechanical operators, acting merely under the directions of the scientific man, and to reserve to the latter merely the process of healing and painless remedies, it may be questioned whether the former class would not have sunk, in a similar way, to the level of a *carxifex*. Even as it is, with all the reputation of science to back him—and science has risen in esteem, in modern times, somewhat in proportion as the handicraft of cruelty has fallen—it is doubtful whether there are not many middle-aged single ladies who would shrink from a dentist as a general acquaintance. The individual feels much where society is little better than neutral. It is the individual who feels alike the painful remedy and the eventual relief from dentistry and surgery, and who sets off the latter against the former. It is society, on the contrary, which experiences relief when a malefactor is executed, and of this relief every individual has an infinitesimally fractional share. But each, in his individual capacity, feels that a human neck has been dislocated, and a solemn sense of the ordinary sanctity of human life would make his gorge rise at being asked to dine with that valuable public functionary who practically vindicates the majesty of law in its last resort.

The feelings with which other lower members of the executive of justice, even in civil, to say nothing of penal, cases, are regarded, are somewhat similar. The "bum-bailiff" has never been a popular character. And here we find an example that comes home to the point. For the executioners, whatever may have been the case in earlier times, are now so few that they can scarcely form an appreciable class. He who attaches either person or goods for debt acts, albeit under civil process, in a penal character; and, next to human life, sanctity attaches among us to the liberty of the person and the security of the home; and of such functionaries, in a State where such arrests and seizures are legal, there will always be a sufficiently large number to fasten public attention as a class, and provoke the prejudices of the many who owe at all times, and of the many more who owe at some time more than they can pay. Persons who follow callings of a filthy or repulsive character come in for a modified share of the stigma. Tax-gatherers are known to have an ugly screw in their hands, and the sympathy of the public is still on the side of the screwed and against the screw. A great poet's feelings towards "the Exciseman" have been recorded in a well-known lyric, and he struck a deep chord in the popular bosom when he so immortalized his hate. It is tacitly imputed to all these functionaries, that they discharge their duties more efficiently in proportion as they divest themselves of some of the tenderer feelings of humanity; and that if their calling does not find them, in common parlance, "brutes," it leaves them so. And this animosity of society has been embodied in a tradition which regards butchers as disqualified from serving on a jury in cases of life and death.

It would be easy to show that the feeling against such persons, however, in a certain sense, natural, leads to a practical injustice. We are at present rather concerned to show that it is mischievous. The direct consequence is that, losing self-respect through a feeling of the prejudice under which they labour, they lose with it the surest ordinary safeguard of morality, view themselves as pariahs, and become an antagonistic, and to a certain extent a dangerous, class. Banded together, as it were in self-defence, against social disesteem, they accept, with little effort at resistance, or perhaps with a hardy defiance, the temptations incident to their callings. They feel as Shylock felt, and justify it as Shylock did. They are thrust out from "respectable" society, and ally themselves with what is directly vicious, as having a common enemy. Thus a moral sink of society is formed by a confluence of elements, and good people hold their noses, shut their eyes, and turn away.

This seems directly applicable to the case of prize-fighters; and it might, we think, be easily shown that they have sunk into a lower moral state in proportion as the general feeling of society has been tinged with humanitarianism. That there is anything necessarily brutalizing in the compound of skill and hardihood which their business requires, in the necessary training, or in the

Jan  
combat  
cally a  
questio  
those w  
above.  
without  
be rec  
Self-de  
less, are  
know w  
use, ag  
bully,  
and no  
what ev  
cannot  
dwindle  
as the  
wangle  
abolish  
the mu  
that con  
is the h  
plishme  
cease to  
should  
training  
its mor  
will oft  
it is th  
the adv  
son:—

Not  
military  
estimate  
often co  
against  
browbe  
deprecia  
client;  
he man  
meaning  
known  
cate the  
practices  
make ju  
We bel  
level wh  
the Bar  
sary it n  
ness is  
with it  
ever ye  
and let  
wild ine  
concomi  
and, per  
have no  
degradat  
which th  
should r  
perfect c  
science c  
able" w  
doors a  
public-h  
They ar  
position  
and the  
and has  
The tem  
tinctive  
some pr  
barriers  
human l  
in a cen  
review o  
tends to  
indeed a  
and, tho  
of ill-wi  
battles i  
to min  
seems at  
fights ar  
when me  
its safe  
generatio  
step tow  
mov of  
as regard  
those wh  
its way,  
degrade  
who mak



combat itself, can never be shown. That a prize-fight is technically a breach of the peace, has nothing to do with the real question; save that, by making a thing unlawful, we so far degrade those who practise it, and so far tend to produce the evils alleged above. The power of enduring suffering, and of witnessing it, without giving way, is surely an attribute of manliness, and may be reckoned even as a physical basis of the Christian character. Self-defence, and the power of protecting the weak and defenceless, are surely social faculties worth cultivating at all times. To know what muscles to exert, and to have those muscles ready for use, against the grip of the gorroter or the assault of the bully, is a comparatively cheap protection of the individual, and no superfluous benefit even to modern society. And whatever may be said of the natural tendencies of Englishmen, we cannot but think that these powers would generally droop and dwindle in the total absence of all public and practical test, even as the average of mathematical cultivation would fall, if the wranglers' list, and all similar machinery, were summarily abolished. The knowledge that "sometimes we must box without the muffle" is the best security for earnestness in the pursuit of that command over physical force, of which the champion's belt is the highest guarantee. Fencing has sunk to an elegant accomplishment since society ceased to carry swords. Society will never cease to carry the weapons of nature, and it is desirable that it should be able to carry them with the best effect. Nor is the training of a man to do the best with his limbs and weight without its moral side. It involves a command of temper too; and this will often alone secure the use of the bodily advantages of which it is the steward. This enables a man to realize practically both the advantages conveyed in the double caution of Polonius to his son:—

Beware of entrance to a quarrel; but, being in,  
Bear it, that th' opposer may beware of thee.

Not only has the estimate which peace-mongers hold of the military profession many points in common with the general estimate of the prize-ring, but even the practice of the Bar has often come in for similar strictures to those which are urged against the latter. It is said that the advocate does his utmost to browbeat the opposite witnesses, to abuse and vilify, or at least depreciate and insinuate unworthy motives against, his adversary's client; that his immediate object is not truth, but victory; that he manipulates evidence, gives a false colour to facts, warps the meaning of plain words, wrests the law to his side, appeals to the known bias or probable prejudice of the jury, and seeks to sophisticate the judge. And it is urged with great plausibility that such practices must deaden the mind to the value of truth, and tend to make justice a game of chance, or, at best, of unscrupulous skill. We believe that the great security against our Bar sinking to the level which such arguments imply lies in the social esteem which the Bar enjoys. Litigation is, relatively, an evil, however necessary it may be. And more exasperation, rancour, and uncharitableness is probably stirred up in a single term in connexion with it, than has accompanied all the prize-fights that ever yet were fought. Social esteem keeps the barrister up, and lets the prize-fighter down. The ruffianism, the spells of wild inebriety alternating with the severity of training, and all the concomitant "blackguardism" which marks the lower members, and, perhaps, the larger number, of professional "fighting-men," have no root in their profession as such. It is the result of the degradation in which they are held, and of the social ban under which they are laid. There is no reason whatever why two men should not, as they shake hands first, go to work in a spirit of perfect chivalry, and enter the ring with the temper and the conscience of Bayard himself. It is the abhorrence of the "respectable" which makes them what they are. Society shuts its doors against them; but the bars of the lower grade of public-house are open, and there they are accordingly found. They are, in form of law, criminals, and make good their position by lawless lives. It is the old case of the Publican and the Pharisee. Society secures a little good of a lower sort, and has not the faith and the charity to venture for a higher one. The temper which we call "Pharisaism," for the sake of a distinctive term, is an element in all society which, having made some progress in civilization, finds it less trouble to throw up barriers than to pioneer paths for further progress. As regards human life and limb, more mischief to them is certainly done in a season's fox-hunting than in a year's fights. Nay, a calm review of facts will lead to the conclusion that prize-fighting tends to economize them. It lays down rules for that which is indeed an evil, a quarrelsome disposition to hurt a neighbour; and, though its own battles may be conducted without a particle of ill-will, it extends a beneficial influence to the really brutal battles into which our lower population are apt to rush. It tends to minimize the mischief of a fight, and thus to protect what it seems at first sight to endanger. It hardly ever happens that fair fights are fatal: it constantly happens that deadly blows are given when men fight in defiance of the rules of the ring, and without its safeguards. We could hardly hope to alter in less than a generation the average character of prize-fighters; but the first step towards any future amelioration would certainly be the removal of the stigma of illegality, which is proved to be nugatory as regards the stopping of fights, and only effectual in degrading those who conduct them. If one influential section of society had its way, the stage, which falls under its severest anathema, would degrade the actor and the actress just as the prize-ring does him who makes it his calling now. But, as regards the stage, society

on the whole has decided that there is a clear advantage in keeping it respectable. Withdraw that support, and—we will not say that actresses would become the most degraded of their sex, but—none but those already so degraded would accept the profession of the stage. All who had a character to lose would shrink away.

An interesting paper in the *Spectator* (No. 436), shows a very different tone both in the champions and in the public who witnessed their performances a century and a half ago. We have no doubt that Dick Steele really went to "Hockley-in-the-Hole" and saw something like the combat between "Sergeant Miller" and the redoubted "Timothy Buck." Steele certainly was a man rather noted for a ready tenderness of feeling, and as far as possible removed from the popular character of a "brute." The fight, as he represents it, was conducted with swords, which must be allowed to have dangers from which our prize-ring is free. It is clear, however, that unless the tone he gives the affair be wholly false and artificial—a supposition which we have the best reasons for rejecting—the whole proceeding, though confessedly a diversion of "the lower order of Britons," yet enjoyed a far higher social and moral character than could be accorded to a prize-fight of our modern day, and that the champions were men respected in their station of society. Change of manners has annulled that respect, and all else has changed with it.

#### CASUAL SHEPHERDS.

A LETTER appeared in the *Times* a few days ago from a correspondent signing himself "W. D. B.," in which the idle young men of London were strongly urged to devote their abundant spare time to visiting the poor. There is no doubt that in so doing he was not only acting from the purest intentions, but also representing a very popular view of Christian duty. Visiting the poor forms an essential portion of the received ideal of a Christian man or woman. The Roman Catholics go so far as to hold that it would be a great evil if, by any sudden increase in the world's prosperity, the poor ceased to exist, because there then would be nobody to visit. The commercial element in Protestantism is too strong to suffer our own moralists to go so far. But the idea that it is a positive duty in every one who is not absolutely prevented from doing it by press of labour, is very deeply rooted among us. Even hard work is not allowed as an excuse by moralists of the severer school. The week may be given to work, they say; but they add, without any conscious Hibernicism, there is always the day of rest, which can be given up to visiting the poor. No one would think of calling this precept in question if it were addressed merely to those who have special taste or opportunity for the work, or those who are willing to give themselves up to it as a profession. But W. D. B.'s letter, and the practice of the society he represents, bring the question up in a different form. Would it be desirable, as he suggests, that every one "should follow their money?" One cannot help looking with some nervousness at a suggestion which proposes to turn the whole Household Brigade loose upon the London parishes in the unwonted guise of district visitors. Supposing that his preaching should be successful, and the whole male population of Rotten Row were to spend some of their time in going to see the London poor, the question is, whether the London poor would be very much the better for it. That the practice would keep the visitors themselves out of a good deal of mischief, is very probable. But you have hardly a right to use the poor as a kind of spiritual plate-powder to polish up your soul, unless you are doing them good—or, at least, no harm—at the same time.

A good deal of the confusion of thought that prevails upon the subject of visiting the poor is due to the fact that two very distinct operations are mixed together under one name. There is the visitor who gives, and the visitor who chats—the visitor who expends sixpence, and the visitor who expends sympathy. So far as the merely pecuniary branch of the system is concerned, one would have thought that casual visiting was, on the face of it, about the worst investment of a man's time that he could make. It is never a matter of indifference whether money given to the poor is given rightly or wrongly. It either does a great deal of good or a great deal of harm. Given to one person, it may tide him over a moment of difficulty, and rescue him from hopeless beggary. Given to another, it may merely supply him with the means of spending one more night at the gin-shop, and encourage his neighbours to do the like. It is not easy even for an experienced person always to distinguish between the two, and a West End man of fashion who gives a few spare afternoons to the work is almost certain to be taken in. He might as well embark upon a new Joint-Stock Bank without City advice, or adventure himself at Tattersall's without any knowledge of a horse. A stranger's impulse always is to relieve the cases of the greatest apparent wretchedness. A filthy cell, without a scrap of furniture but a heap of rubbish to lie on, mother and children emaciated and half-naked, are sights that seem to him to justify immediate and liberal relief. But if he acts on that idea he will probably be throwing his money into a bottomless well. Before night, his coin will have passed into the till of the public at the corner, and the room will be just as bare, the children just as starving as ever. Or possibly his relief may have put off the inevitable hour when the drunken couple will be unable to pay their rent, and will have to go into the work-house. All, therefore, that the casual visitor has done is to post-

pose the only chance the children have of being fed, and the only chance the parents have of at least a temporary sobriety. Of course he makes equal blunders on the other side. Where the furniture and clothes have not as yet all been pawned, and the children look comparatively clean and the room tolerably tidy, he will not believe in genuine destitution. Yet very possibly this is a case in which a very slight assistance may determine the permanent lot in life of a whole family. The man has been ill, or has been hit hard by some change in trade; and the family are verging towards the close of a desperate struggle to keep their heads above water till better times return. With relief they may possibly float; without it they must certainly sink. A few shillings may make all the difference.

With these difficulties around them, the Household Brigade, if they do resolve personally to undertake the duty of almoners, will probably be converted into an unconscious society for promoting the sale of gin. To undertake it safely, they would require frequent practice in the administration of relief, long familiarity with the neighbourhood, something like a knowledge of the personal history of each family—in short, a set of acquirements which only a life devoted chiefly to that object could secure. Relieving distress is a profession, like any other. Tyros will always bungle at it; and casual visitors must remain tyros all their lives. The doctrine of the division of labour applies to this as strongly as to any other occupation. The idea that everybody is naturally fit for everything has been given up on this side of the Atlantic with regard to every vocation except the relief of distress. The accomplishments of driving a buggy and writing an article were, in Sydney Smith's time, supposed to be the natural and common property of all mankind. The prejudice in favour of ignorance has become more philanthropic in its scope as time goes on, and is now confined almost entirely to the difficult and delicate task of distinguishing the distress which may be alleviated from the distress which nothing can abate, because it springs from vicious habits. It appears to be assumed, because people relieve the poor out of a kindly feeling, that, therefore, they are bound to execute their intentions in an unbusinesslike and sentimental manner. A man may consent to become a trustee from the most unworldly motives; but if he proceeded to invest the trust-money on unworldly principles, he would very soon run foul of the Court of Chancery. A sensible man ought no more to give his alms, except through the hands of some clergyman or layman thoroughly familiar with the work, than an honest trustee would invest in lands or houses except through the agency of a man of business.

All this is so very obvious that it is quite clear that something else is at the bottom of the minds of those people who urge visiting the poor as a universal duty. There is an idea that one of the ordinary occupations of every man who is well to do in the world ought to be to talk good to the poor. It may be in the way of a mere detail of spiritual experiences, or in the form of a stern reproof of the sins of which it is likely the poor man is guilty, or in the more unobtrusive guise of a plentiful supply of tracts. There are many advantages predicted as likely to result from such a practice. It will form a material assistance in the way of getting rid of Sunday afternoons; which, in a Protestant community, is a serious recommendation. It will give the richer classes a better idea of the true life of the poor, and make them more thankful for their own lot. And it is likely to impress upon the person that talks good some part of the good he talks. This may be all very true from the visitor's point of view. Where the work is undertaken as a disagreeable penance, its good effect, even on the visitor, may be doubted. But it never seems to occur to any one that the visitor is not the person whose interests ought to be chiefly consulted in the matter. No one dreams that the instrument in this process of self-purification may possibly object to the part he is made to play, or that he has any right to be heard in the matter if he does. Yet if W. D. B. will picture to himself the results of his teaching being followed to the letter by a large body of conscience-smitten guardsmen, he will acknowledge that the poor man would have a very fair *locus standi* for an objection. It would be wholesome if benevolent persons of easy circumstances would apply the golden rule to their dealings with the poor. Are the good people who go about from cottage to cottage, burdened with tracts and brimming with advice, exactly doing as they would be done by? Suppose that a body of artisans, seized with scruples of conscience upon the neglected state of the upper classes, were to walk round Belgravia, knocking at every door, and, having by some laches of the footman procured admittance, were to lecture the father of a family upon the nothingness of ambition, or the vanity of this world's goods, and the young ladies upon the wickedness of promiscuous dancing—would they meet with a very cheerful welcome? The intrusive apostle would certainly be turned out by the scuff of his neck, if he escaped being handed over to the police as a burglar in disguise. Is it perfectly certain that the poor are entirely exempt from that strong feeling of resentment against intrusion which in all other classes is so deeply marked? Of course, if it is a question of bread and butter, they may be prudent enough to pocket their resentment. If alms are only to be had on the condition of listening to good advice, they will probably listen, and content themselves with an internal form of imprecation. But they will not like it a bit the more, or feel more attached to the religion in whose name the impertinence is committed. People whose profession it is to preach, like clergymen or Scripture Readers, are saved by their

official position from the appearance of gratuitous insolence. But from any one else the poor man will probably think unasked good advice just as insolent as his adviser would think it if it were offered to him. It may fairly be doubted if religion is much advanced by being made the instrument for snubbing the poor man, and bringing home to him his bitter dependence.

#### THE ALABAMA'S CRUISE.

IF the American war is in other respects useless, it certainly has the merit of affording to Europe some practical military lessons of very great value. Experiments are going on there of which we reap the benefit without having to bear the cost. The Confederates were good enough to show us, by the example of the *Merrimac*, what an iron-clad ship could do; and they have subsequently equipped the *Alabama*, as if to prove that wooden ships also can be made very troublesome to an enemy in active hands. It is, indeed, rather curious, after all the efforts that have been made here and elsewhere, to substitute iron for wood, to notice the discrepancy between widely-accepted theory and recent facts. It has been said on all sides, that the days of wooden ships-of-war were past, and yet at this moment the work in our dockyards upon iron ships is checked, in order to bring forward wooden ships which are urgently wanted for commission. The fashion in naval architecture was lately set by France, but now it seems that the lead in this branch of science is being assumed by those who are compelled to bring it into immediate practical application. The only Southern cruiser being what she is, Northern vessels of the same kind must be employed to try to capture her; and Britain also is obliged to send forth wooden representatives to see that neither South nor North infringe her rights. The *Tuscarora* watches for the *Alabama*, and the *Leopard* keeps an eye upon the *Tuscarora*. It is remarkable that, in an account of the fitting-out of Captain Semmes' famous ship which appeared lately in the *Scotsman*, the writer begins by stating that "she is not, as is commonly supposed, an armour-plated vessel." If the supposition here noticed has been entertained, it must have originated in the impunity with which the *Alabama* has hitherto performed her mission of destruction. But she is simply a large wooden screw gunboat, very strongly built of the best material—that is, of sound British oak. Whether Captain Semmes, for his present purpose, preferred wood to iron, we do not know; but probably there was no choice open to him, because the building at Liverpool of an iron-plated ship for alleged commercial purposes would have been a fact to which the authorities could scarcely have refused particular attention.

But whatever was the motive for her construction, there she is, constituting, in fact, the whole of the cruising navy of the Confederates, who certainly know what they are about in equipping ships as well as in other warlike matters. This single wooden vessel has for the last five months been doing as she pleases with Northern trade; and if her career should be arrested, it will almost certainly be by a ship of the same class. We do not expect to hear of any of the wonderful Yankee notions in iron ships being sent in chase of the *Alabama*, and still less of their having captured her. She is the sort of vessel which would be certain to be employed against our trade by any Power with which we might happen to be at war, and therefore it is desirable that we should be well supplied with vessels of some sort able to protect that trade. This is a truth which, in our present ardour after shieldships and other ingenious novelties, there was some danger of our overlooking; and we have reason to feel obliged to our American friends for putting us in mind of it. The whole career of the *Alabama* is indeed forcibly suggestive. She has been from first to last skilfully, and not very scrupulously, managed; but until the experiment had been tried, we should not have thought it possible for any combination of cleverness and audacity to have so long, with impunity, defied what may by comparison be called the enormous naval power of the United States. The story of the building and equipping of the *Alabama*, which has been copied from the *Scotsman* into the London newspapers, may fairly be compared, both for interest and drollery, with any scene either of Cooper or any other naval novelist. The cool violation of the neutrality of a harbour in the Azores, and the impudent pretexts by which the Portuguese remonstrances were baffled, are incidents such as were not unfrequent in the wars of the last century; but they have an unfamiliar aspect in this. The *Alabama*, as is well known, left Liverpool last July, ostensibly on a trial trip. When she got out of the Mersey the ladies and gentlemen who had been invited for the excursion were sent back in a tug-boat; and having taken the North Channel in order to evade the *Tuscarora*, which was watching for her in St. George's Channel, she proceeded quietly to the Azores, and anchored in Terceira Roads after a fine and uneventful voyage. As an excuse for anchoring, it was pretended that her engines had broken down, and for a week her crew maintained an appearance of repairing them. It was expected that at the end of that time, a large barque would arrive from the Thames laden with guns and stores for the *Alabama*. During this interval, the curiosity of the Portuguese gave no small trouble to the suspicious-looking steamer's officers. The inhabitants of Terceira thought that their visitor had, for an English merchant-vessel, as she called herself, a strangely warlike aspect. They were told that her many ports were for ventilation in a warm climate, and that her numerous crew were to be employed in a surveying expedition; but they persisted in believing that they were entertaining an English frigate.



The expected barque duly arrived; and her presence was accounted for by the representation that she had sprung a leak, which would require to be repaired before she could resume her voyage. The Portuguese accepted this further fiction, and placed the barque in a three days' quarantine. When only one day had expired, the captain of the *Alabama* hauled alongside the barque, erected a pair of shears, and began hoisting the guns and stores which she contained into his own vessel. This proceeding brought off some of those little dry yellow men who really are Portuguese officials, but might easily be mistaken by an irreverent eye for a species of large ape which had been provided with uniforms and cocked hats by some freak of eccentric benevolence. These Portuguese officials and their quarantine laws appear to exist chiefly for the purpose of making travellers, and especially invalids, miserable. Since they took possession of the Azores and Madeira they have contrived effectually to distinguish their acquisitions from the Happy Isles to which Ulysses longed to wander. Indeed, they have been so long used to bully and oppress feeble or diseased visitors, that they have grown almost as peremptory as Commodore Wilkes, or any other blustering representative of the United States. It may well be conceived, therefore, what was the fury of these shrivelled specimens of humanity when they beheld the *Alabama* communicating with a vessel which had not completed quarantine. To do the Portuguese only justice, they are quite capable of bullying the *Warrior* herself; and it is highly probable that the captain of that powerful man-of-war would knock under to them if they did. But the captain of the *Alabama*, although willing to use civility as long as it would serve, was also capable of being uncivil upon occasion. He told the Portuguese that the barque was in a sinking state, and that the immediate transfer of her cargo was necessary in order to reach and stop the leak. When this did not satisfy them, he feigned to get into a passion, and declared that he was only doing what every Englishman would do for a countryman in distress. Once more the Portuguese were, or appeared to be, satisfied, and they withdrew. The transhipment of guns and stores went on actively till next day, when another vessel joined the two which were thus engaged, having found like them an urgent reason for putting into Terceira Roads. This vessel was the British steamer, *Bahama*, having on board Captain Semmes and other officers commissioned for the *Alabama*, and also men and guns for her. The Portuguese now lost patience, and insisted on the immediate departure of all three vessels. After some delay they did accordingly depart, but instead of putting out to sea they steered round to another bay in the same island, and there resumed the business of equipping the *Alabama*, until the Portuguese once more served notice of ejection. By this time, however, all necessary use had been made of the neutral harbours. The *Alabama* had got her guns on board and put all things shipshape for her cruise against the Yankees, and the barque had delivered all her stores, and was ready to return to Cardiff to bring out a supply of coal for the *Alabama's* use.

Now all this is really as good as a naval novel, and we are happy to observe that in spite of steam, telegraphs, and other prosaic elements of modern warfare, there are hopes that some Cooper of the South may hereafter construct an interesting romance out of the exploits of the infant navy of the Confederates. Nevertheless, the Northern Americans can hardly be expected to see these things in a literary and artistic point of view. They not unnaturally complain that Captain Semmes committed a gross violation of Portuguese neutrality; and although on this side we have not the same keen personal interest in his proceedings, it cannot be denied that, to use a homely phrase, the *Alabama* and her consorts "came it very strong" at the Azores. Still both English and United States' ships have in former times paid but small respect to neutral limits, when the temptation was sufficient to disregard them. The best way of looking at the whole career of the *Alabama* is to suppose the United States to be the country where she was built, and England the country which is suffering by her active and successful cruise. Putting the matter in this point of view, we may be disposed to make some allowance for the angry vituperation which has been poured forth against us. The same newspaper which described the equipping of the *Alabama* has also published an account of a rencontre between a British steamer called the *Thistle* and the United States' cruiser *Tuscarora*, off Madeira. The *Thistle* is described as "the fastest screw-steamer hailing from the Clyde," and she was carrying "a very valuable cargo" to the Bahamas. We sympathize most entirely with the correspondent of the *Scotsman* when he expresses his satisfaction that the British man-of-war *Leopard* happened to be at Funchal when the *Tuscarora* overhauled the *Thistle*, though at the same time it may be admitted that this fast steamer from the Clyde would naturally bear, in the eyes of a United States' captain, a somewhat suspicious character.

#### UNIVERSAL MEDICINES.

THERE are few things in *Humphrey Clinker* much more amusing than the letter in which plain-spoken Mathew Bramble describes the company in the coffee-room at Bath. Of the thirteen who composed that memorable party, seven were lame by reason of gout, rheumatism, or palsy; three were maimed by accident, and the remainder were either deaf or blind. One, we are told, "was bent into a horizontal position like a mounted telescope, shoved in by a couple of chairmen." Another was nothing more than the "bust of a man set upright in a wheel

machine, which the waiter moved from place to place." Upon considering the countenances of these unfortunate beings a little attentively, Mr. Bramble discovered an old acquaintance in Rear-Admiral Balderick. He at once made himself known, and was greeted by what remained of the veteran in a manner more cordial than agreeable. "In saluting me," says Mr. Bramble, "he thrust the spring of his spectacles into my eye, and at the same time set his wooden stump on my gouty toe, an attack that made me shed tears in sad earnest." It is impossible for a feeling man to read of this motley group without wishing that they could have benefited by those wonderful discoveries of recent times which remove every human infirmity, and annihilate all the disorders, bodily or mental, that are liable to overtake us in our passage between the cradle and the grave. If the Hygeists, whose picture of Hercules sweeping out the Augean medical stable is still the great treat of prowlng boys, could only have got hold of that party at Bath, they would, undoubtedly, have sent them into the world new men. By means of a simple medicine, the telescope gentleman might have transformed himself into an Adonis, the bust might have rendered itself a complete figure, and it would have gone hard if a course of pills, combined with the "vegetable mixture," had not done away with Admiral Balderick's wooden stump, and restored to him a leg of flesh and blood, even as certain milks and balms will make hair to grow on a bald head. A course of hygienic literature has convinced us that, except perhaps in this matter of wooden legs, there is no human ill that cannot be successfully dealt with by the "British College of Health." We have read tracts, pamphlets, almanacks, and "resolutions;" and if we are not yet entirely satisfied that life without Morison's Universal Medicines is a miserable burden, the reason must be that we have not been gifted with the fortitude and the faith to make a practical experiment.

Mr. James Morison, whose memory is commemorated in that dismal thoroughfare, the New Road, by a lion which looks very much as though it were suffering under an over-dose of the celebrated pills, was a gentleman who sincerely believed in the value of his medicine. He died in 1840, and it is since that period that "Hygeism" has achieved its present dignified position. That the merits of the system are little appreciated even now is sufficiently plain. People still live who are troubled with palsy, gout, and rheumatism, or with diseased livers, like the person whom Mr. George Borrow met at Bethlegert, and who, as he tells us in his recent work, *Wild Wales*, was thrown into great tribulation through "an excess of bile, owing to his having left his licorice somewhere or other." A box of pills would have been quite as portable as the licorice, and less likely to be lost. It takes some time, however, for the merits of any medicine to become known, especially when the discoverers are modest, and refrain from attempting to gain publicity by advertising and puffing. Nevertheless, the Hygeists have done something in finding out that half the people who die are "poisoned" by their medical men, who "do not know what they are in the habit of prescribing." A resolution passed at the College of Health in July last, where the over-dosed lion stretches himself in painful unrest, protests against the impropriety of allowing doctors to give evidence at inquests. We quote the resolution in the spurious form of our language used by the College, and which may, perhaps, be called the Hygeic tongue:—

7th. That this Meeting considers the important office of Coroner, in cases of poisoning, is reduced to a complete farce, for the obvious reason that the doctors who present themselves to give evidence on behalf of the Crown ARE THEMSELVES THE PRINCIPAL ADMINISTRATORS OF SUCH POISONS!!! and that they (the doctors) are so mystified by the action of these subtle poisons on the human frame, that they even *know not when they poison their patients!*

Another evil consequence of encouraging doctors is thus put before us:—

If two or three doctors swear that A, B, or C poisoned D, they [who?] are liable to be indicted and convicted of wilful murder. However, from evil good will arise. This case must lead the people to think on this most momentous question, and to bring the real culprits (the doctors) to account; for it is impossible that the public can remain with such an incubus on their heads.

We do not profess to apprehend the entire meaning of this; but it is clear that the Hygeist holds the doctor responsible for half the disease, and rather more than half the vice, in the world. Who encourages drunkenness so much as the doctor? For, asks the *Medical Reformer*, "do not alcohol and the other poisons produce disease? and do not doctors live by disease?" The logic is unanswerable; but to clinch the argument, an "instance" is given of the mode in which doctors set to work:—

Let us take a case:—A, or B, is taken ill. The Doctor is sent for. He administers one of these subtle and deadly poisons, and, perhaps, in three or four days the patient dies. Does it occur to him that he has killed him? Oh, dear, no; he is so wrapped in his science of chemistry that he cannot believe it, and quietly puts down the death to NATURE! whilst, all the while, his poison has done the work. As to friends, they, of course, believe whatever the Doctor says, and the patient is placed in the grave. So ends that case, which is repeated the next day, and so on.

Happily for us, the Hygeists not only throw physic to the dogs, but offer us a much more safe and potent remedy of their own invention. Mr. Morison's system—or rather the Hygeian system, for we do not hold Mr. Morison responsible for all that has been done in his name—is the only one, according to the *Medical Reformer*, "by which the whole arcana of health and disease is at once made clear to the meanest capacity." The process of cure is very simple, as laid down in the manuals before us. If you are

ill, take the pills till you get well—or die. They may be depended upon to make you better—or worse. We have read through a very long list of cures effected by this simple agent, and we can honestly say that they are all truly surprising. One W. P. was in the sad predicament of having twenty-five wounds in his leg, “extending,” as the report gracefully says, “from the ankle to the hip, after suffering upwards of two years.” This is a picture of the poor wretch:—

He was obliged to walk on crutches, as the leg was drawn up to the hip, so that the toe but scarcely touched the ground, and was also reduced to a mere skeleton.

At last the doctors thought they would have recourse to amputation, but, bad as the limb was—such is the affection we bear to our members—W. P. could not make up his mind to part with it. By some happy chance he heard of Morison’s pills, and swallowed them by the score, night and day. Such perseverance, or—as Mr. Spurgeon would say, such “faith”—could not but be rewarded, and the crooked leg became straight and sound. This was wonderful; but things much more wonderful have been done. Ossification of the heart is, probably, a rather bad thing to have, but it is a mere trifle to the Hygeist. He calls it “gummification,” and says:—

Do not we see a humour from the eye, in the course of the night, become quite hard like gum? The Vegetable Universal Medicine will certainly prevent any such thing; and, even if formed, will eradicate it by perseverance.

We are here left in some doubt whether the College undertakes to cure gummification of the eye or the heart, but one is probably as easy as the other. Like the penny medicines which hawkers sell at country fairs, the pills are “warranted” to cure anything and everything. Some of the patients underwent the most dismal tortures before taking the pills. One man—who signs his name—declares that he was nervous, lost his presence of mind and his memory, had a swimming of the head, a twitching of the eyes and legs; and what was worse, “I felt,” says this poor “screw,” “as if I had large stones in my stomach, with sharp points forcing outward.” This unhappy object struggled with the sharp stones as long as he could, and then sent several pecks of the pills in search of them. When he wrote his letter he was still in a very ugly plight, and it is rather surprising that the College of Health printed this very significant admission:—

I have taken as many as eighty of the number one, and forty of the number two. I have taken as many of the number one as I could afford, and as many of the number two as I could bear.

To compensate for this qualified testimony, the same writer subsequently states that he had cured with the pills “three bad legs that had been kept standing for three years.” A rest was all they needed. Another man writes to say that his wife suffered for years from a “complication of disorders,” was given up as a hopeless job by the doctors, and was, at last, easily brought round by the Universal Medicine. One “R. A.” was cured of a seven years’ asthma, and “the party’s wife” was also cured of “tumour, liver-complaint, dropsy,” and a few other slight disorders. A young gentleman, in whose hand mortification set in, was completely healed by this most blessed pill. A whole family was cured of “inflamed liver, epileptic fits, inflammation in the chest,” and we cannot tell what beside. Consumption may be extirpated from the system, and the tendency to commit suicide dispelled, by the same simple means. In fact, every one may bring his load of infirmities and shoot it down before the College of Health, the licensed scavengers of the human race.

The poorer classes are the chief, though not the only, victims of the infamous impositions which are palmed off as infallible specifics. Quack pillmakers are, in truth, greater enemies to society than the garrotter or the burglar; and their extraordinary success goes far to justify the old saying, that mankind may be roughly divided into two classes—the knaves and the fools. To many a reader, advertisements of quack medicines and marvellous cures seem too preposterous and absurd even to excite a smile, but it is very certain that hundreds daily swallow the abominations and are sent to a premature grave in consequence. It is not so much that the compounds are in themselves deleterious as that they induce an afflicted person to trifle with his disease—to take a medicine that produces an effect exactly opposite to that which is required, and to go on without competent treatment and advice until all human skill is ineffectual to save him. So obvious is it that no one medicine can cure all kinds of disease, that it seems wonderful where the dupes can be found who help to build up colossal fortunes for the quacks of the day. An impudent man who is anxious to get on in the world cannot err in calculating too strongly upon the folly and the credulity of mankind. There was once a quack who professed to be able to cure wounds by putting into them the scrapings of a brass pot, and there are people who would believe him now. It is a good, paying speculation to go round the country as a converted collier or weaver, or as a reclaimed drunkard, or for a fluent man to set up as a popular preacher and Merry Andrew. But better than either it is to introduce a new universal medicine, and to advertise it freely. It will involve an outlay at first, but eventually the profits may be reckoned, not by hundreds, but by thousands of pounds. The desire to escape from suffering is strong in us all, and a sick man will grasp at any straw to keep him from sinking. When the disease is hopeless, and medical men abandon the patient, the quack takes him in hand and gives him an impetus towards the grave, while at the same time he rifles his pockets. The very essence of

the system is to exhaust the physical powers to such a degree that the nostrums produce no effect unless they are taken in constantly increasing potions. It is thus ingeniously contrived that atrophy should progress in the body and the purse at an equal ratio. There is no help for all this, since the breed of fools will never become extinct, and foxes will not be turned from their tendency to prey upon geese. The poor and the ignorant who fall into the clutches of these pitiless harpies may be sympathized with, but it is impossible to commiserate those whose education ought to render them proof against the vulgar and shallow pretensions of illiterate impostors. Such persons need not be surprised, and ought not to be pitied, if, after placing themselves in the hands of quacks, they find that instead of the one evil spirit they desired to expel, they are possessed by seven others more cruel than the first.

#### SERVANTS’ CHARACTERS.

IT speaks ill for the domestic morality on which we nationally pride ourselves, that while there is probably not a transaction of every day life in which strict accuracy is of greater importance than “giving characters,” there is none in which it is more habitually disregarded, or in which its disregard is looked upon as more venial. The modern outcry on the subject of bad servants fairly raises the question whether what may be termed our domestic passport system is not as useless as its international prototype for the purpose of excluding *mauvais sujets*; in other words, whether the character test does not fail in its most essential condition—that of enabling us to distinguish between the genuine and the spurious in our domestic currency. It is not the least misfortune of household service that it claims exemption from those checks which society imposes upon others who have to win their bread by the exercise of their craft, and which do, in fact, supply the guarantee professed to be supplied in the characters given by masters to servants. The village tradesman stands or falls by public opinion; for the entire village makes itself the judge of his wares and workmanship. If the Browns are disposed to puff either unduly, it matters little when a standing committee of Joneses and Robinsons are ready to report on the real merits of the case, and to counteract the influence of the puffers. And moreover, if public opinion itself is insufficient to command fair play, the strong arm of the law is in many respects prompt to enforce it. The baker who gives light weight, the butcher who sells unwholesome meat, are open to the summons of the Inspector and the Local Board of Health. The cabman who is insolent, or overcharges his fare, has reason to dread the nearest police magistrate and the forfeiture of his licence. If supervision of this kind is liable to occasional abuse, it has at least the wholesome effect of strengthening public confidence in the classes over which it is exercised. But upon the servant, individually, neither public opinion nor the surveillance of the law exercises any such control. That *vox populi* which holds the First Lord of the Treasury in check has no power over his lordship’s butler. True it is that servants as a class, pay dearly for this immunity. The public not unnaturally indemnifies itself for its lack of jurisdiction over the individual by a severe, and occasionally unjust, criticism of the entire class; and perhaps we need look no farther than this for the reason why the very word “menial,” once importing only a claim to sympathy and protection, has sunk almost universally into a term of contempt.

But, *per contra*, it is pretty clear, from the ordinary tenour of characters that masters are quite as unduly lenient in their mode of framing certificates as public sentiment is ungenerous to the whole servant caste. Yet the same persons who shrink from the proper exercise of what is in truth a judicial function will not hesitate to follow their neighbours in ceasing to employ a bad tradesman. The bad tradesman fails, the bad servant thrives, and society gains as much in the one case as it loses in the other. The inconsistency, however, if such it be, is but an apparent one. Responsibility, whether it affects reputation or life itself, tends to assume very fractional proportions when shared with the multitude. Were Blondin to break his neck in his perilous passage, each of the twenty thousand spectators who have paid their shilling to witness it would be morally responsible as accessories. Practically, the chance of such a catastrophe only gives an additional zest to what, in the modern manager’s slang, is called a “sensation scene.” But to be the solitary witness and instigator of such a performance would certainly demand in the most hardened sightseer a temperament scarcely less exceptional than that of Blondin himself. Most people can be callous in a crowd. Were it otherwise, we should all feel that the usual plea *ad misericordiam*—that the servant depends on his character for his bread—may as fairly be urged on behalf of the tailor and a hundred others, from whom little or no scruple is felt in withdrawing custom and recommendation when their workmanship proves bad or their wares turn out to be of indifferent quality. The real difference between the two cases is that of forming one of the firing party at a military execution, and stepping on the scaffold as a solitary headman. Thus, one moiety of the disingenuousness displayed in characters is perhaps as fairly due to the moral cowardice arising from conscious isolation of opinion as the other moiety is due to motives of humanity; and this consideration is not without importance in estimating the strain which the character system may be fairly expected to bear, taking moral courage at its average strength. Probably the system works to some effect where gross dishonesty or misconduct is



evinced by the servant, and where silence would almost amount to complicity. But it cannot be relied upon where he is simply untrained and incapable. The law on the subject is, at any rate, clear and satisfactory. No master can be legally compelled to give a servant a character, but if he knowingly gives a good character to a bad servant, he is civilly, if not criminally, responsible for the consequences. But, on the other hand, the servant who refers to his master for a character must take the risk of its being unfavourable, unless it can be proved to be falsely and maliciously so.

It is doubtless far easier to be silent than scrupulously accurate where the task of telling the truth is a disagreeable one; but in practice the case where silence is possible is of rare occurrence. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the subject of a character is, to borrow a metaphor from the stables, screwy rather than absolutely unsound. A direct warranty is out of the question, but still something must be said, and the difficulty is what to say and how to say it. And this difficulty is one from which most of us are willing to escape on the somewhat shabby terms which expediency usually presents. The old doubt may be a cynical one whether, if lifting the finger would cure the toothache, on condition that the act were simultaneously to prove the death-warrant of a Mandarin in China, humanity would be proof against the temptation to gain instant relief by so simple a process. Still, it is perhaps just as well for Mandarins that the doubt admits of no other than a speculative solution. We fear that every day's experience shows that the average householder has a strong propensity to rid himself of his troubles, in the form of bad servants, at his neighbours' expense, and that scruples of conscience are rarely allowed to interfere with an off-hand remedy, the only drawback to which is that it is exhibited at the cost of an unknown public. His charity is seldom robust enough to induce him to retain in his service one who is clearly untrained and incapable; but the charity which is unable to endure all things is at least willing to hope very many, and, amongst others, to assume that John, with all his drawbacks, will do well enough for the place to which he demands a passport.

The first practical conclusion to be drawn from these considerations is, that the inquirer as to character will do well to obtain a personal interview with his informant whenever such a course is possible. Written interrogatories always place the questioner at a heavy disadvantage, and never more so than in communications as to servants. Naturally enough, few are disposed to be as confidential in correspondence with an unknown stranger as when the ice of reserve is broken by a personal interview—even assuming that there is no motive for being uncommunicative. Where such a motive exists, a correspondent has you wholly at his mercy. If your questions are minute and specific, he may easily imply a right of silence on all points on which they may omit to touch; while a general interrogatory is apt to elicit an answer about as indefinite as the description of your person in a passport. Nobody is willing to harbour these incubi, and few care to stop their circulation. It is, in short, the old story in the *Arabian Nights* of the tailor and the dead hunchback. The tailor rids himself of the body by laying it at the door of the Jew—the Jew slips it down the chimney of his neighbour—and the neighbour transfers it with all speed to the shop of the Sultan's purveyor.

The second conclusion which suggests itself is, that society is only suffering the fitting penalty of its inconsistency in setting a high money value on domestic service, and at the same time manifesting a total disregard of the benefits which might be insured by special training. The successors of Swift have, it is true, been promoted to the dining-room since the day when Sir William Temple's chaplain took his seat by the side of his patron's butler. But tried by the standard of *£ s. d.*, it is still an open question which of the two ministries ranks highest in public estimation. To be in any degree consistent, we should at least educate the butler and his class in a degree somewhat commensurate with their improved commercial value and extended circulation. If statistics are to be believed, one in every twenty of the population is engaged in domestic service. Yet there is hardly a single craft, however humble, which stands at such disadvantage in point of training. The shoemaker has served his apprenticeship before he measures your feet on his own account. The apothecary is formally qualified as such ere he takes upon himself the responsibility of compounding your black dose. Higher in the social scale, examinations and diplomas form barriers, more or less efficient, for the exclusion of the untrained and incapable. But there is no "school for servants," properly so called. The servant begins practice at the exact point where others commence their education for it. His craft, too, is one into which all are free to enter, unembarrassed by apprenticeship or diploma. It is as open and unfenced as that of the digger in California—nay, more so, for even of the digger a licence is required by way of entrance fee. Moreover, the demand is constant, and unaffected by the caprice of fashion. No marvel that the domestic goldfield, like the foreign one, attracts the good, bad, and indifferent, who, if they are dissatisfied with their claim, have but to strike their tent in Californian fashion, and break fresh ground. The absence of any modern equivalent for the school of training which formerly existed in mere continuity of service, presses hardly on masters who have to deal with the incompetence for which the present migratory system offers a premium. The pressure falls on the weak point of human nature—its selfish benevolence; and thus "characters" are given as roving licences at the expense of the public, and as certificates of protection from beggary, to those who

in any other line of life than that of service would be reduced to the alternative of starving or learning their business. Is it too much to hope that another generation may do for the servant that which the present has accomplished on behalf of the farmer? A century ago, the idea of any education for the agriculturist, other than such as he could pick up at the day school, would have been scouted as Utopian. Agriculture has now its scientific professors, and the farmer his college, and the landlords and crops of the present day alike testify that we have not suffered by the innovation. The *nascitur non fit* theory is carried dangerously far when it is applied to the servant, and Savarin's dictum that *on nait rotisseur* can only be taken as a confession that no amount of training will teach a Frenchman to roast. Plain cooks, like dentists, must have a beginning; and it is due to humanity that the first essays of either should be attended with as little suffering to mankind as possible. Surely (as it is difficult to combine cookery with chloroform) something might be done in the way of establishing a public training school in which the rudimentary efforts of the plain cook might be made without risk to her fellow-creatures. The simple recognition of the fact that cooking is chemistry, and that it must be learned on the terms of an exact science, would be a step in advance towards further reform, and ought of itself to bring about the establishment of a "School for Servants." At any rate, it is high time that the soundness of the whole class of domestic servants should be no longer wholly dependent upon the moral courage of the individual employer, and on a system which at best does little more than insure the gravitation of inferior domestics to the inferior class of employer, who is content to put up with bad service on the terms of low wages. Thus it is that the "middle level" of society has been deluged with bad and incompetent servants, and it rests with the educational engineer to stem the inundation by such barriers as educational discipline can alone present. This done, the character system may possibly prove useful as an outfall drainage, when relieved of the perilous flood which neglect of more effective precautions has thrown upon it.

#### A PARCHMENT TEST OF MORALS.

THE spasmodic efforts made by the partisans of the Revised Code to justify their retention of the certificated teachers, resemble the attempts of the Northerners to get to Richmond. First, we had, in the middle of last session, the edifying spectacle of the great apostle of the law of demand and supply getting up to advocate the maintenance of a Government monopoly. The scanty majority by which Mr. Walter's motion was defeated was a check as ominous as the first Bull Run. Later, in the autumn, the official mouthpiece of the Committee of Council attempted in vain to fortify, by fresh arguments, the illogical and untenable position into which his superiors had drifted. Individual examination, the famous "arm of precision," was, by itself, imperfect, and recourse must still be had to that old Brown Bess, the trained teacher, whose services were pronounced by Mr. Lingen "an additional security of a very solid character" for the efficiency of a primary school. Read by the light of Mr. Lowe's earlier speeches, such words involve as remarkable a change in the base of operations—as masterly "a strategic movement"—as any from the banks of the Chickahominy to the James. Finally, a new combatant (shall we say the Pope or the Burnside of the controversy?) has lately entered the lists. The Rev. J. P. Norris figures, we believe, just now as the Abdiel of school inspectors. In that capacity, he has flown to the aid of his official chief, only to find in the columns of the *Times* a Fredericksburg.

We are not going to say a word in disparage of the certificated teachers. Their extinction would be, in our opinion, an unmitigated evil. If matters stood as they did in 1861, we should quite agree with Mr. Norris that "to break down and undo the whole system would be the blindest act of legislation that was ever precipitated." Unfortunately, however, "the blind act" has been already consummated, amidst the applause of those who, like Mr. Norris, are blind enough to believe the new Code a mere development of the old. The breaches in the system are already, thanks to Mr. Lowe, so enormous that one thrust more or less has become a matter of comparative indifference. Logically, Mr. Walter's position is, as against the Council Office authorities, impregnable. His proposal follows as a corollary from the arguments adduced by Mr. Lowe for upsetting the system he found in force. Mr. Lowe, of all men, is least entitled to turn round and say to logic and political economy, "Thus far shall ye go, and no farther." To us, who have viewed the question all along in its practical bearings, it appears that further innovation is to be resisted on financial grounds alone. A Parliament which smarts at the expense of assisting 8,000 schools is not likely to undertake a large share of the maintenance of 15,000 others. However logically such a course may follow from the principles enunciated by the Vice-President of the Council, we cannot afford to be logical and consistent at the price of doubling or trebling the present Education Estimates. This, however, is a line of argument far too gross and mundane, apparently, for Mr. Norris to fall back on. Like a thorough enthusiast, he makes no account of pounds, shillings, and pence, and rests his plea for the certificated teacher on moral grounds alone.

His argument strikes us as extremely singular. The possession of a certificate, he roundly asserts, is a guarantee of moral worth. Inspection may be all very well as a means of testing the intel-

lectual attainments of a school, and, by implication, the teaching powers of the master. But at a certain point the test of inspection breaks down. It cannot penetrate below the surface of things. It cannot dive into the inmost depths of the human heart. It cannot lay bare to the practised eye, be it ever so practised, the whole moral nature of the ex-student of Battersea or St. Mark's. This being so, as Mr. Norris is forced regretfully to allow, some other more potent test of moral worth in a teacher must be devised. This he is so sanguine as to believe he has found in the certificate examination. Not only has it already purged the Staffordshire schools of "bankrupt characters," who would creep back if it were removed, but it is a process in which the candidate, as it were, sheds his moral skin. He goes in to his week's paper work a child of Adam, with an immense development of the old man, and he comes out an earnest Christian, a man whom Mr. Norris would at once entrust with the care of children. History and geography are, in Mr. Norris's view, an Ithuriel's spear, with which to detect vice and sin. "No mere adventurer," he proudly exclaims, "would face that certificate examination, occupying a whole week, and requiring a twelve-months' preparation. A man must be in earnest to do that." Under that fearful ordeal hypocrisy must drop its mask, and moral evil disclose itself in all its native hideousness. We have heard, of late, a great many arguments in favour of examination, but this moral argument is the newest of all. No one doubts that it is a test of knowledge, whatever it may be of ability. But, before Mr. Norris, no one has arisen to declare it a test of morals. No doubt there is "earnestness," of a rather feverish kind, in the youthful aspirant who submits himself to the tender mercies of the Civil Service Commissioners, armed with latent cribs, and with the dates of the chief events in English history neatly transcribed on his wristbands. He has carefully prepared for the examination; he is "no mere adventurer;" on the contrary, he will leave nothing that he can possibly help to chance. Is Mr. Norris prepared to contend that his morality is unexceptionable? We cannot help thinking how particularly grateful to the convict world would be at the present moment the appointment of that gentleman to the chaplaincy of one of our principal gaols. His views are exactly those upon which the much-abused functionaries who have the spiritual charge of our garrottes have hitherto acted. There is the same charming simplicity, the same confident faith in the efficacy of his own nostrum. But Mr. Norris's feat is infinitely more astounding than any of which Millbank or Pentonville has been the scene. It takes some years—at least, some months—to turn out a perfect specimen of ticket-of-leave morality. Mr. Norris, in the space of one short week, between four bare walls, and with nothing but a supply of stationery, undertakes to assure himself of the moral worth of all comers. This certainly beats anything we have ever read in the annals of prison clairvoyance.

But this is not all. Not only does Mr. Norris consider an examination in secular subjects a satisfactory test of a teacher's moral worth, but he evidently thinks that in the three or four hours spent in the inspection of a school he can gain sufficient insight into the master's character to pronounce dogmatically upon his moral fitness for the post. He tells us that it has happened to him to examine a school and find signs of clever teaching and the order unexceptionable:—

But the man (he goes on to say) has the look of a dram-drinker, and I notice a certain unmistakable shrinking under his reproof, which tells a tale of blows when no one is present. I am persuaded myself that the man is morally unfit for his post, and that the example of his temper and habits must be doing harm to the children.

Mr. Norris is not prepared, it seems, to go to the length of stopping the grants on such evidence of unfitness in a teacher, but it is quite clear that he allows himself every latitude for committing an injustice in thought. If he permits his imagination to run riot, if he lets his judgment be thus overpowered by vague surmises, if he really judges of a man's heart by the colour of his nose, all we can say is that we wonder at his deserved popularity among the Staffordshire schools. It was, if we remember right, from Mr. Norris's Reports that Mr. Lowe culled, last spring, the choicest of those "Platonic ideas" by which he sneeringly asserted his subordinates were habitually misled. None of the inspectors has so much to say about the "moral tone" of the schools he visits. His recent letters throw some faint light on the phrase, and what, in the mouth of its originator, is its worth. What Mr. Norris means by "tone" may be inferred from the phenomena which indicate to him moral unfitness in a teacher. We may be sure that there is a scholar-like pallor in the master's cheek, and that the most prominent feature in his physiognomy is innocent of any ruby or purple tinge. We may be sure that if his hand shakes, it is only from nervousness at the august presence in which for one day in each year he stands. And, lastly, we may take it for granted that the parental instinct is scrupulously respected, that there is no sensitive shrinking under reproof (where are these tender nurslings of the human aspen to be found?), but as much bumptiousness on the part of the scholars as is compatible with respect for the Queen's Inspector.

The truth is, that while man remains the complex and mysterious being he is, it is the purest Quixotism to attempt to read at a glance the moral problem he presents. There is a school of rash and conceited enthusiasts who fancy themselves able to turn human nature inside out as easily as they would an old glove. But no fair and sensible mind would venture for a moment on such a folly and presumption. It would be as absurd to pronounce upon a man's moral character from a three hours' interview as it would

be to write an account of the social state of Japan from a three days' sail round its coast. Convenient, therefore, as it would be for the Government inspector if the teacher whose work he is sent to inspect were made of glass, he will, if he is wise, confine himself to judging of that work as he actually finds it. Of the morality of the teachers in nine cases out of ten he can know positively nothing—nothing, that is, that is not told him by those who are infinitely better qualified by their position to judge than himself. Except where evil forces itself on his notice, or the aid of his official prestige is specially invoked, he had much better leave the morality of a teacher to stand or fall by the judgment of his employers and neighbours—of those who see him, not on a set day in his Sunday best, but continually and unreservedly at all times and seasons, in his school and in his home. The Revised Code has just invested school managers with plenary authority over the institutions with which they are connected. Surely if there is anything with which they may be properly entrusted, it is the selection of a person morally fit to train and teach the children of the local poor. While the Government paid a share of the teacher's salary it had a right to take the precautions it deemed best fitted to secure his efficiency; but now that payments depend on results, it has lost the right of prescribing the means by which those results shall be produced. Be this as it may, under any Code, old or new, the responsibility for the moral influence of a teacher rests not with the State, but with the local managers. Let inspection go as far as it can, and a certificate certify what it can. As evidence of intellectual competency, it is entitled to great weight. As evidence of ability, it is much less reliable. As evidence of good morality, it is not worth the skin it is printed on. To bolster up a test confessedly insufficient, by another altogether inoperative, has been reserved for the latest and latest apologist for Mr. Lowe's inconsistency.

Mr. Norris expresses his belief that small rural schools will benefit by the Revised Code; but it is rather singular, that the only advantages he specifies are, first, leave to dispense with pupil teachers—by common consent the most valuable form of aid a school can have—and secondly, permission to engage a master or mistress of an utterly inferior stamp, the least qualified of any for dealing with village scholars. He had better have confined himself to the glowing eulogium we are glad to see he passes on the system Mr. Lowe has overthrown. This allusion to the proposed teachers of "small rural schools" vitiates his whole argument. Is he not aware that the teacher to whom he is prepared to hand over the care of the cottager's child is to be a young apprentice who has served his time, utterly uncertificated, and therefore presumably vicious and immoral? And what can the security for a teacher's morals be worth, if it may be dispensed with merely because a school is small and remote?

## REVIEWS.

### CLARK'S COMPARATIVE GRAMMAR.\*

NEARLY half a century has passed since Bopp became the founder of a science which now occupies a prominent place in the intellectual pursuits of our age. In his essay *On the System of Conjugation in Sanskrit, Greek, Latin, Persian, and German*, published in 1817, he established once for all the intimate relationship of the Indo-European languages, by tracing the grammatical terminations of all of them back to one common type. William Von Humboldt was one of the first who perceived the importance of that new mine of knowledge which Bopp had opened. He saw even further than Bopp, who was chiefly occupied with minute inquiries, while Humboldt's genius soared higher, and anticipated many of the results which these researches into the history and origin of language were sure to produce. But while Humboldt was linking together the members of a vast family of speech—the Malay and Polynesian—which spreads its arms over more than half of the inhabited globe, and while his keen eye strove to pierce the clouds of a more distant past, and to discover beyond them the first gleams of the dawn of human thought and human language, Bopp continued his own researches, examining every termination in Greek, Latin, and Sanskrit, measuring every syllable, weighing every letter, until he could explain the secret of every change which had made Sanskrit to differ from Greek, Greek from Latin, Latin from Gothic. At last, in 1833, Bopp published the first part of what he called *A Comparative Grammar of Sanskrit, Zend, Greek, Latin, Lithuanian, Old-Slavonic, Gothic, and German*, a work which was not finished till 1853, but which will remain for ever a monumentum ere perennis of German industry, accuracy, and genius. Humboldt did not live to enjoy the harvest to which he had been looking forward. He died in 1835, and his great work on the *Kawi Language* had to be published after his death, in 1836. But in the meantime new labourers had entered the field. In 1836 Grimm published the first part of his *German Grammar*, a work which, though more limited than Bopp's *Comparative Grammar*, was not less comprehensive in grasp and scope. Pott also had taken his place; and his *Etymological Researches*, published in 1833, showed how much might still be gathered even from the ore that had been examined by Bopp.

\* *The Student's Handbook of Comparative Grammar, applied to the Sanskrit, Zend, Greek, Latin, Gothic, Anglo-Saxon, and English Languages.* By Rev. Thomas Clark, M.A., late Head Master of the Proprietary School, Taunton. Longman & Co.: 1862.



With every year new students joined the ranks. Burnouf, Lassen, Benfey, Curtius, and many others, each worked their own separate plot; and such have been the results of their labours, that at the present moment it is hardly possible for any one scholar to survey the whole field that has been cultivated, and is yielding, year after year, the richest harvest. Bopp's great work has lately passed through a second edition, which, as may be expected from the rapid growth of the science of which it treats, is in fact a new work. The new edition of Pott's *Etymological Researches* seems to have nothing in common with the first except its title. A rich market has been open now for ten years in Kuhn's *Zeitschrift für Vergleichende Sprachforschung*, a periodical which has become indispensable to all who do not wish to be left behind in a science which is advancing every day.

But while this rapid progress has been going on—while new coincidences, new laws, new principles have been discovered by the scholars of Germany, France, and England—there has been a great dearth of books in which these results were gathered up and rendered accessible to the classical student or the general reader. Those who were qualified to write such books were themselves engaged in researches which absorbed their whole attention, and none but a consummate scholar could venture to sum up where so much was left to the discretion of the judge, and where the evidence, often varying and contradictory, of the most eminent witnesses had to be balanced. On the whole, the second edition of Bopp's *Comparative Grammar* was till lately the only book that could be safely placed in the hands of a student anxious to become acquainted with the method and the results of Comparative Philology. But the mere titlepage of this work is appalling. Not everybody has the heart to wade through Lithuanian, Old-Slavonic, Armenian, and Zend, in order to arrive at an understanding of the principles of Comparative Grammar. Most scholars only wish to learn how to avail themselves of the fresh light which that new science has thrown on the languages in which they are most interested, whether it be Greek, or Latin, or Anglo-Saxon as the earliest type of the English language. If Sanskrit is a *sine qua non*, they may make up their minds to master the alphabet and grammar of that language of languages; but life is too short to attempt more. There are two quite distinct objects for which Comparative Philology may be studied. One is, to establish the relationship of all the members of a great family of speech, and to prove in minute detail how every form in the grammar of the smallest member of that family can be explained and traced back to a common type. This is the object which Humboldt, Bopp, and Pott had in view. Their works are like great museums of speech, where completeness rather than usefulness is kept in view. But to most students the study of comparative philology is suggested by more narrow and more practical interests. Being engaged in the study of Greek, or Latin, or English, they take their stand on one or all of these, and look about for any ray of light which a comparison of Sanskrit, or even of Lithuanian or Armenian, may throw on the dark holes and corners of the so-called classical languages. This is the spirit in which Grimm wrote his *German Grammar*; and the same idea has guided the labours of Rawlinson, Benfey, Curtius, Kuhn, and others. Curtius, the successor of Herman at Leipzig, was one of the first who expressed on classical scholars the absolute necessity of a study of Comparative Grammar and scientific etymology; and his works, particularly his *Grundsätze der Griechischen Etymologie*, have opened the eyes even of the most incredulous as to the sterling value of the discoveries that have been made by the school of Bopp. Nor have the more special researches of these scholars been without advantage, as following after the more general comparative study of the Aryan dialects. With every possible precaution, it was impossible for a man taking that high and comprehensive view of the whole panorama of Aryan speech which Bopp takes in his Grammar, not to miss some points of interest, and not to mistake some of the more delicate features of words, their forms and their meanings. This was remedied by the more special surveys of scholars such as Grimm, Curtius, Miklosich, and others; and it became evident from their works that the most exact scholarship was not only compatible with, but indispensable for, a successful analysis of Greek and Latin by means of the tests supplied by the Science of Language. Even "Godofredus Hermannus" had to learn Sanskrit in his old age, in order to refute the empirical views of Madvig on Latin grammar; and at the present moment, not only is Comparative Philology taught at every University in Germany and France, but the grammars of Greek and Latin, of French and German, used at the best public schools in those two countries, are based on the principles first established by Humboldt and Bopp.

The *Student's Handbook of Comparative Philology*, by the Rev. Thomas Clark, was intended to supply a want very generally felt by English scholars:—

It is in the acquisition and teaching of languages (the author writes) that Comparative Grammar will be found most extensively useful. It has been already applied to the Greek and Latin grammars; and it will not long be possible for any one to teach them satisfactorily who has not at least made himself familiar with its leading principles. An acquaintance with Comparative Grammar will be equally serviceable to the learner. Hitherto he has had to learn by rote what was never explained. He was told, for instance, that *habet* and *habitis* are the singular and plural of the same word, without being able to see how the one was derived from the other. . . . Many a youth who, under the old system, was glad to give up his Latin in exchange for the physical sciences. . . . will feel as much pleasure in the study of languages as in that of geology and chemistry. . . . In the following pages I have attempted little more than to put into a popular form what has been already established, and thus to meet the wants of those to whom the profounder and more voluminous works upon the subject are inaccessible. The

materials have been in a great measure derived from the masterly *Vergleichende Grammatik* of Prof. Franz Bopp, &c.

Much as we were pleased with the promise of the preface, we were even more disappointed by the performance. Mr. Clark gives a meagre analysis of Bopp's Grammar, leaving out the most important portions which are to give life to the whole, and selecting his extracts with so uncertain a hand that his operation not seldom destroys the whole texture of Bopp's arguments. This work shows anew how much more difficult it is to write a short than a long book—to compose in a popular and yet exact style for schoolboys or general readers, than to put together a special treatise intended only for professional students. But the chief blame that attaches to Mr. Clark's Handbook is its total want of precision and accuracy. His statements are not correct, and some of his pages are disfigured by unpardonable blunders. It is perfectly true that mistakes have been pointed out even in the pages of a master like Bopp, and almost every new number of Kuhn's *Zeitschrift* destroys some erroneous views that have been current for a time, and sanctioned by the authority of the most careful scholars. But in a *Handbook* where statements must be made authoritatively—where an examination of all the reasons, *pro* and *con*, would be out of place—doubtful points should either be left out altogether, or be treated with the greatest reserve. We are not, however, blaming Mr. Clark for statements of this kind, but for downright misstatements arising from carelessness, and calculated to bring a science which has always prided itself on the exactness of its method, and the almost mathematical precision of its method, into utter contempt. We are sorry to have to use such strong terms when speaking of a man who has evidently taken great pains in acquiring a general acquaintance with a subject of considerable difficulty, and who, if he had chosen to devote his leisure to some more special points, might have rendered useful service to the study of Comparative Philology. But if Comparative Grammar is to produce any good at our schools and universities, it can do so only under one condition—namely, that it helps to strengthen, and not to weaken, that mechanical precision and intellectual rectitude which sound classical scholarship has hitherto tended to implant and foster in the minds of each rising generation. There is no science more exact than Grammar, if properly taught, and there is nothing that can form a substitute for it in our system of education. If Comparative Grammar were to interfere with this, the most beneficial element of scholastic education, it would be better by far that a boy should learn by rote, but should learn honestly, than that he should learn in a more rational manner, but vaguely and equivocally. A perusal of Mr. Clark's *Handbook of Comparative Grammar* would give a student a very wrong idea of what the new science of language has accomplished, and a short list of mistakes which we here subjoin will, we believe, convince Mr. Clark himself that he has quitted too soon the place of the learner to assume the post of the teacher.

P. 10. If Mr. Clark writes Sanskrit with a *k*, why does he write *Pracrit* with a *c*? *Krita*, as Mr. Clark knows, is the same element in both, namely, the past participle of *kṛi*, and ought to be written accordingly, either with a *k* or with a *c*.

P. 11. What does Mr. Clark mean by calling the Gypsy language a sister, while he represents Bengali, Mahratti, &c. as daughters, of Sanskrit? Both sister and daughter are extremely vague terms as applied to languages; but if "sister" is to express a nearer relationship than "daughter," Mr. Clark will find that the Gypsy dialect has suffered far more corruption than Bengali and Mahratti.

P. 14. Who told Mr. Clark that the Parsees of Bombay speak *Parsee*? They speak Guzerathi, or Marathi, or Hindustani, or possibly Persian; but *Parsee* is the name of the ancient Persian previous to Firdusi, of which Spiegel has published a small grammar, and is no longer spoken by anybody.

P. 49. Mr. Clark very properly compares Sanskrit *gharma*, heat, with Greek *θέρω*, and with the English *warm*: but what can he mean by placing the Latin *uro* side by side with these words? It is true he places *uro* within brackets, but even then it has no excuse. *Uro* (*usi*) corresponds to Sanskrit *ush*, to Greek *αἰω*; while *θέρω* and *gharma* are represented in Latin by *formis*.

P. 53. Mr. Clark says that final *as*, followed by a word beginning with a vocal letter, becomes *a*, the fact being that it does so only before one vowel, the short *a*, and before sonant consonants. He proceeds to state that in other languages *s* is frequently changed into *r*, the fact being that it is more frequently and regularly changed into *r* in Sanskrit than in any other language.

P. 54. The Sanskrit *ś* is said to correspond to the labial consonants. It is, however, never labial in Sanskrit, but is simply the lingual sibilant, corresponding to the other lingual letters peculiar to Sanskrit. The fabulous view of the Sanskrit alphabet, as given on the same page, is wrong from beginning to end.

P. 58. Mr. Clark states that in Zend, *y*, *r*, *m*, *n*, *u*, and the sibilants, cause a mute before them to become an aspirate. As an instance he mentions the Sanskrit *ugra*, which in Zend is *ughva*. But is *g* a mute? In the same paragraph it ought to be *mēridhyu*; and *tank*, which by Bopp is mentioned doubtfully as a root from which possibly *takma* might have been derived, ought not to have been placed in the text as the equivalent of Zend *takhma*, quick.

P. 61. *Prōd* in *prōd-co* is not the same preposition as the Greek *πρὸς*, *πρός*, the Sanskrit *prati*; and therefore it does not exemplify the change of a Greek *r* into a Latin *d*. *Prōd* and *pro* correspond to Greek *πρός*, Sanskrit *pra*. Bopp takes *prā* as an Instrumental, *prē* (*prai*) as a Locative, *prōd* (*pro*) as an Allative, but he never identifies *prōd* with *prati*.

P. 76. Mr. Clark writes: "These roots have no meaning, and, as far as we know, were never used in ordinary speech." If he means that a root, *quā* root, is never used in ordinary speech, he is right, because a root as such is merely a scientific abstraction. But roots without any outward alteration do occur in ordinary speech: as, for instance, *viś*, a man; *mās*, a month; *bhā*, light; *dhī*, prayer, &c.

P. 79. What does Mr. Clark mean by translating *ayam* by *this*, the nearer; *idam* by *that*, the remoter? *Idam* is simply the neuter of *ayam*, as *id* is the neuter of *is*.

P. 81. *Grābhāmi*, I grab, is a Sanskrit word of Mr. Clark's own invention. According to Professor Wilson the verb is *grihñāmi* or *grihñāmi*.

P. 86. There is no reason whatever to suppose that in the verbs of the eighth class, like *tan-o-mi*, *tāv-v-pai*, &c. an *n* was lost after the final *u* of the root; nor is there any excuse for referring *ἄλλου*, *ἄλ-ου*, to the eighth, rather than to the fifth, class.

P. 90. How does Mr. Clark account for the transition of *ḡ-ū-c* into *ḡ-ū-a*, as he writes it? Can *u* ever become *a*? The feminine *ḡ-ū-a* stands for *ḡ-ū-a*, being derived from a base *ḡ-ū-c*, not from *ḡ-ū*, which supplies the masculine.

P. 100. When Mr. Clark says he used the Vedic *kaḍ*, quod, instead of the usual Sanskrit *chit*, he probably means the neuter of the interrogative pronoun, which is, however, *kim*, not *chit*.

P. 103. The instrumental case in Sanskrit is not *asvénā*, but *asvénā*, the final *a* being short.

P. 107. We are told, "In Greek *ἡμῖς* or *ἡμεῖς* for *ἄμῃς*, and *ἡμῖς* or *ἡμεῖς* for *ἄμῃς*, exhibit the same particle (*sma*) almost as complete as in Sanskrit; whilst in the Latin forms, *nos*, *vos*, it is much abbreviated." Does Mr. Clark derive *nos* from Sanskrit *asme*, *vos* from Sanskrit *yushme*? Is he not aware that in Sanskrit itself *nas* and *vas* exist as quite distinct from *asme* and *yushme*, and that these are identical with Latin *nos* and *vos*?

P. 115. Mr. Clark tries to prove that the Latin genitive in *i* is not, as Bopp supposes, an original locative, but a corruption of *asya*. This may be true or not. The reason, however, which he assigns is unfortunate. He says, "the meaning of the two cases lies very far apart." How is it then that in the dual the genitive and locative in Sanskrit have always the same termination? But while Mr. Clark tries to eliminate this locative in Latin, which Bopp had discovered, he has himself discovered another locative in Latin. He maintains that in the phrase *ante diem quartum Novas Januarias*, *diem quartum* are locatives corresponding to Sanskrit locatives in *ām*. Now this termination *ām* occurs only after feminines, and as *dies quartus* is masculine, it would be impossible to admit here a feminine termination.

P. 139. Mr. Clark identifies the Sanskrit *ekātara* and the Greek *ἑκατέρω*. It is true he has in this case the authority of Bopp, but he ought to have known that the strongest objections have been raised against this identification. *Ekatara* in Sanskrit is very like the Greek *ἑκατέρω* in appearance, but for that very reason we ought to be suspicious of their real and etymological identity. The guna vowel *e* in Sanskrit can never be represented in Greek by *e*, nor does it often happen that Greek has an aspirate when Sanskrit has an initial vowel. Lastly, *ekātara* in Sanskrit means one of two, but *ἑκατέρω* does not mean one of two, but, as Mr. Clark will find on consulting any Greek dictionary, each of two.

P. 147. To say that there are several examples of a *d* being represented by an *i* is inaccurate, because it conveys the impression that such a change is generally admitted, whereas, in the two or three words in which this change has been supposed to have taken place, it has been vigorously contested. Besides, it should be borne in mind that, because *d* and *t* are interchanged in some languages, it does by no means follow that a *d* in Sanskrit can be represented by an *i* in German. This is a mistake very often committed, though it has been pointed out over and over again that phonetic changes, perfectly correct as between Greek and Latin, are by no means admissible as between Greek and German, &c.

P. 157. To say that the accusative, instrumental, ablative, and locative of the pronoun of the first person coincide with the declension of nouns, is simply wrong. *Ma* as a noun would form *mam*, *mena*, *māt*, *me*, whereas the pronoun is *mām*, *mayā*, *māt*, *me*.

P. 181. *Parasmaipada*, the Sanskrit name for the active, is explained by Mr. Clark as we have never seen it explained before. Wilson says, "The *Parasmaipada* is that reflected word or verb (*pada*) the action of which is addressed to another than the agent (*parasmai*)." *Pada* means a word, *parasmai* is the dative of *para*, another. Mr. Clark says, "*padam*, from the word *pad*, fall, fall upon." But, in ordinary Sanskrit, *pad* does not mean to fall, but to go; *pat* is to fall. *Pada* is one of the commonest expressions for word, particularly for an inflected word.

P. 182. One of the most interesting rules in Sanskrit grammar is that which determines the weight of the terminations of verbs, and their influence on the radical vowels, which, before the so-called weak terminations, are strengthened by guna, or the insertion of an *a*. This rule explains, for instance, the coincidence between *emi*, I go, in Sanskrit, from the root *i*, and the Greek *ἵμι*; and between *imas*, we go, and the Greek *ἵμῃς*. It explains the transition of *I bite* into *I bit*, of *I fall* into *I fell*, &c. According to this rule Mr. Clark forms quite correctly *dveshti*, he hates, from *dviś*, to hate; but he immediately afterwards violates the same rule twice, by giving *dveshte* instead of *dviśte*, *dveshyate* instead of *dviśyate*.

P. 164. Mr. Clark has not always understood Bopp's German—at least it would seem impossible to account in any other way for

some of his mistakes. Thus he says, "The Sanskrit has *sva* and *swayam* in some compounds, e. g. *sva-bhu*, *swayam-bhu*, to be self-originated; *swayam-prabha*, to be self-glorified; *svatas* is also used in the sense of 'self.'" Now it is quite certain that not one of these words has in Sanskrit the meaning which is here ascribed to them. *Swayam-bhu* (the final *u* is long) is one of the commonest names given to Brahma, and means self-existing, or, as Bopp translates it quite rightly, *durch sich selbst seiend*. Did Mr. Clark take *seiend* in German for *sein*, and make an infinitive out of a participle? *Swayam-prabha* again is rightly translated by Bopp, *durch sich selbst Glanz habend*. Mr. Clark must have taken *habend* for *haben*. *Svatas* in Sanskrit is an obsolete ablative, corresponding to Greek *ἴδιω*. It never means self, but, as Bopp rightly translates it, *aus sich, durch sich selbst*. Why, then, does Mr. Clark render it by *self*?

P. 165. In writing his analysis of Bopp, Mr. Clark has very properly thought it necessary to consult the second edition of the *Comparative Grammar*. The first edition, the one which was translated into English, belongs to the past, and it is to be hoped that we may soon have an English translation of the second. Now, when Professor Bopp leaves out statements in his second edition which are to be found in the first, there is always some very good reason, and though the author does not always give the reason why he surrendered some of his earlier opinions, Mr. Clark might have guessed that Bopp himself considers them untenable. Thus in his first edition Bopp thought he could trace the Latin *sponte* back to the pronoun *sva*, self. He took it for *sva-vant*, in the sense of *Selbetheit, ipseitas*. The English translation, even in the new edition which was republished this year, reads: "From the Latin, besides *sui*, *suus*, perhaps also *spontis*, *sponte*, from *spont*, are to be adduced here, since, according to all probability, the meaning 'self,' or 'the self, selfness,' is the primitive; *sp*, however, may be regarded as the modification of *sv*, as *spiro*, in my opinion, is connected with *svas*, to breathe." Not a word of this is to be found in the second edition; yet Mr. Clark writes:—"In Latin *ipse* is explained as being by inversion for *i-spe*, and *sp* for Sanskrit *sv*, as in *sponte*." It may be one of the cases where Mr. Clark thinks it right to differ from Bopp; but, as he says in his preface, "I have never differed from him without hesitation," he might surely have given his reasons why he differed from Bopp, when, as in this case, Bopp differs from himself. Whatever the etymology of *sponte* may be, it is quite clear that it cannot be derived from *svavant*. *Svavant* would be an adjective, meaning "possessed of self," "possessed of property;" whereas *sponte* and *spontis* presuppose a nominative *spontis*, i. e. an abstract feminine noun, formed like *mens*, *mentis*. Until a better explanation can be found, that given in Mr. White's excellent Latin Dictionary will suffice. Here *spontere* is traced back to *σπινδω*, "to make a solemn libation;" hence *spondere*, "to promise solemnly." From this root *spontis*, *spontis*, would be regularly derived, meaning a *pledge*; and *sponte mea*, *tua*, *sua*, "of my, thy, his accord."

We must here finish our Spicilegium. It does not extend over half of Mr. Clark's work, and it only comprises unquestionable errors. We have looked in vain for any portion of the work which we could point out as deserving of praise. Mr. Clark has, no doubt, taken pains in mastering a difficult subject; he has read Bopp's *Grammar* more or less carefully, and he has tried to render its study more easy to others: but he has not brought to his task that precision which in scholarship is more requisite than anywhere else, and he has thus destroyed that very element in Comparative Philology which alone could recommend it as a wholesome discipline both at our schools and Universities.

#### MR. RUSSELL'S DIARY.\*

IT is greatly to the credit of Mr. Russell's literary powers that his diary should be so interesting and readable as it is. Ordinarily, nothing is more stupid, in the midst of a series of great events like those which mark the current history of America, than a recurrence to the earlier scenes, and a narration of what was done at a time so near as to be overshadowed by the greater interest of the present, and yet so far off that its incidents are now of little importance. Most diaries written in America a year and a half ago would be insufferable. Mr. Russell's diary is entertaining, and instructive, and fresh, simply because he has the art of knowing what to say and how to say it. He observes, he reflects, and he can tell a pleasant story in a pleasant way; and therefore, although there is not much in his book which is new—although South and North appear to us after we have read these pages very much as they did before, and though little happened to him which might not have befallen any intelligent traveller who had good introductions and knew the art of travelling—we are kept throughout the length of two volumes at a high pitch of content and amusement. It is impossible, in reading this work, not to compare it with that which Mr. Trollope has so lately published; and Mr. Russell may have some satisfaction in thinking that the comparison is greatly to his advantage, although Mr. Trollope is a man of very good sense, and has a pen that deservedly wins him the admiring attention of thousands of readers. Mr. Russell tells us more with half the effort; and his reflections are equally apposite and much shorter.

It would be useless going over ground so familiar as most of that which Mr. Russell describes, or telling the incidents of a tour which

\* *My Diary North and South*. By William Howard Russell. London: Bradbury & Evans. 1863.



was sketched only a few months ago in the correspondence of the *Times*. But there are some things which Mr. Russell has peculiar to himself, and which will bear dwelling on a little in detail. In the first place, he has the art of giving descriptive photographs of the people he meets; and we think that we may venture to say, it is an art on which he somewhat prides himself. Great historians have lately brought this art into fashion; and it is generally assumed that the ordinary reader can build himself a likeness of an eminent man out of a catalogue of his features, accompanied by happy and telling epithets. If it be true that this power exists, the fact is certainly of great importance to the writer of past or current history; but it is one which it is very hard to be sure of. We cannot tell how much it impresses people to hear that Mr. Jefferson Davis "has a full forehead, square and high"—that his cheeks are "too hollow to be handsome"—or that his manner is "reserved and drastic." But we cannot help fancying that the mental power which, out of these fragments of personal description, can piece together the image of the man, is still rarer and more wonderful than the faculty which enables Mr. Russell to touch off these photographs. We must also say that this photographing is rather like the playing of boys with animals. It is capital fun for the boys, but poor work for the frog. It is clever in Mr. Russell, and amusing to his readers; but the Americans described will surely peruse the description with mingled feelings. Perhaps those who have courted publicity, and won their way to very prominent station, may accept their literary photographs as one of the necessary and appropriate accompaniments of their lot. Mr. Walker, the Confederate Secretary of War, may possibly not much mind learning that he is "tall, lean, straight-haired, angular, with fiery, impulsive eyes and manner, a ruminator of tobacco, and a profuse spitter;" nor may so well known a politician as Mr. Howell Cobb resent the information that he is "a fat, double-chinned, mellow-eyed man." But lesser people acquire in this way a notoriety which we in England should think scarcely desirable, and which it hardly seems to us consistent with good taste to inflict on strangers to whom a traveller is introduced. There was a certain Colonel Wigfall who did his best to welcome and entertain Mr. Russell in the Southern States, and who, it seems to us, gets rather a short measure of good treatment from his photographing guest. Of this gentleman Mr. Russell tells us that he had "a square jaw, a thick argumentative nose, a new growth of scrubby beard and moustache, and eyes of wonderful depth and light, such as I never saw before but in the head of a wild beast." Now we cannot think that it would conduce to the cordiality and courtesy of the hospitality of any country, if it were considered open to the guest to study the host in this way, and to print his opinion, in the language spoken in the country he visited, that his host's nose is argumentative, and his eyes like a wild beast's. A Mr. George N. Sanders fares even worse. All that Mr. Russell had apparently to do with him was, that he drove out with some members of this gentleman's family. This drive offers an opportunity, which Mr. Russell seizes, of recording his opinion, that this Mr. Sanders is a "porcus de grege Epicuri, but a learned pig withal." It must be rather dangerous for a father of a family to offer Mr. Russell a seat in his carriage. In a few months his wife and daughters will receive Mr. Russell's opinion in print, that papa is a pig.

A long habit of mixing freely with all sorts of people, a practised quickness in catching at little traits and sayings and stories that mark strangers, and an easy method of introducing anecdotes, enable Mr. Russell to sprinkle through his volumes many excellent illustrations of the ways and works of Americans, and especially of Northerners. The strange turn that Americans have for contradicting Europeans on points of common European experience—a turn so happily ridiculed in *Martin Chuzzlewit*, when the American general gravely assures Martin that the word "start" is never used in English—forced itself on more than one occasion on Mr. Russell's notice. He was told that a bird about the size of a thrush with a yellow breast and a harsh cry was "the skylark," and on his complaining of the sharp noise it made, a young lady exclaimed, "Oh my! And you not to know that your Shelley loved it above all other things!" In like manner a colonel drew his attention to the use of the telegraph in the camp as a splendid American invention. Mr. Russell replied that Lord Clyde had always used a telegraph wire in the same way in India. To which the Colonel rejoined, that he believed Mr. Russell would say next that "your General Clyde and our Benjamin Franklin discovered lightning simultaneously." The curious familiarity of Americans, even in speaking of things and persons nearest to them, could scarcely have been brought home more oddly to a traveller than it was by an American high in office who invited Mr. Russell to his house, and told him that there "You shall see my wife, sir. She is a very pretty and agreeable young lady, and will prove nice society for you." The laxity of discipline and levity of mind of the Irish Federal troops have often been noticed; but it could scarcely go further than in the remark one of them made to Mr. Russell, in describing a pleasant habit his comrades had of shooting at each other in fun. "I declare to you, sir, the way the boys touched off their irons at me going home to my camp last night was just like a runaway fight with the Ingins. I was a little tight and didn't mind it a cuss." There were also abundance of people who breathed into Mr. Russell's ears the statement of their real views as to the war. Perhaps a senator at Washington put a very popular mode of feeling in as forcible a way as it well could be put. "He didn't care," he said, "a d— about niggers—his business was to do good to his fellow white men, to

hold our glorious Union together, and let the niggers take care of themselves." But of all the criticisms on the war, we like best that of a prize-fighter, who was a fellow-traveller with Mr. Russell on a railway journey, and of whom, as he was very respectably dressed and looked affable, Mr. Russell thought proper, by way of opening the conversation, to inquire "what he thought of the Federals in Missouri." The prize-fighter replied in language too forcible, but still expressing not inaptly the sentiments with which many bewildered Englishmen have surveyed the parties in this gigantic contest. "Well, d— if I know what to think of them. They're a b— rum lot, and they're going on in a d— rum way; that's what I think."

One portion of Mr. Russell's narrative is necessarily peculiar to himself, for he devotes many pages to the shocking treatment he received from the Northerners generally, and especially from the Northern press, in consequence of the letter in which he described the battle of Bull Run. As one newspaper declared, "this terrible epistle was read with avidity equal to that with which an ordinary President's Message is received." He had, indeed, a very unhappy time of it after that fatal blow to American vanity had been inflicted. That England and Europe should be laughing at them, and that this laughter should have been awakened by the writing of a stranger who was still staying within their borders, galled the Northerners in the extreme. Every post brought Mr. Russell a flood of letters, ornamented with crossbones and death's heads, and threatening him with assassination. All the abuse that the ingenuity of the blackguardism of the press could devise was poured out upon him. And more than once this fierce hostility took a more practical turn. As he was riding one morning under a fort near Washington, a dirty German soldier called out from the parapet—"Pull-Run Russell, you shall never write Pull-Runs again," cocked his piece and levelled it at Mr. Russell. The sergeant of the guard arrested the man, who recovered arms and said, "It was a choke; I want to frecken Pull-Run Russell." And although Mr. Russell escaped paying in person for his terrible epistle, he did not escape paying in purse. He went out shooting one unlucky Sunday in Illinois, and some Illinois enemy, aiming at vulgar fame, pounced on this delinquency and had him fined five-and-twenty shillings for Sabbath-breaking. Time, however, the great consoler, has at last brought Mr. Russell some compensation. He has the pleasure of writing of his enemies as he pleases, now that he is safe in England. It must be some satisfaction to him to write of Mr. Stanton, who prevented him from accompanying McClellan in his summer campaign, that "his infirmities of health and tendency to cerebral excitement had been increased by the pressure of business, by the novelty of power, and by the angry passions to which individual antipathies and personal rancour give rise." But the main revenge which Mr. Russell takes is on a certain Dr. Bray, who wrote an article in the *Chicago Tribune*, stating that he had been in Mr. Russell's company on the great Bull-Run day, and could contradict Mr. Russell's statements. Dr. Bray had the best of it in the *Chicago Tribune*, but the tables are turned in Mr. Russell's *Diary*. Mr. Russell acknowledges that Dr. Bray did ride some way with him, but that the correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* was wholly absorbed in a matter personal to himself. He was unaccustomed to horseback, and had ridden himself raw. There is some fun in being able to remind a man who contradicts you as to military operations, said to have been witnessed in his company, that the conversation which passed between you really consisted in your advising him to "pour a little whisky on some melted tallow, and rub it well in."

Mr. Russell's *Diary*, viewed as a piece of serious political criticism, has the great merit of rigid impartiality. Like most Englishmen, he is so far in favour of the Southerners that he regards the attempt to subdue them as chimerical, and admires the courage with which they have fought. But he does not do more than this. He heard all the Southerners had to say for slavery, and was taken to the best plantations, and he remained utterly unconvinced that slavery was defensible. That the slaves are well treated, and well fed in many plantations, he fully allows; but he says that even where they were at their best, their uniform characteristic was deep dejection. The pious nigger who receives Christianity in return for slavery, according to the prevailing Southern theory, is unknown in practice. Both Catholics and Protestants agree that it is best the negro should have no religion at all. This, at least, seemed to Mr. Russell to be the rule in the Southern seaboard States. Nor is the jocular nigger melodist less entirely the creature of fiction. The niggers do sing melodies—as, for example, the negroes that rowed Mr. Russell in a boat near Charleston sang a melody. But the words were as follow:—

Oh, your soul! oh, my soul! I'm going to the churchyard to lay this body down.

Oh, my soul! oh, your soul! we're going to the churchyard to lay this nigger down—

which is neither sentimental nor edifying. Mr. Russell seems also to have been much struck with the wildness and barbarism of the lower classes of Southern freemen. No tyranny can be more complete than the tyranny of opinion in Southern States, where anything like tampering with the slaves is feared. Mr. Russell took part in a conversation in which the arrival of a Western States man was discussed who had come to buy chickens of the negroes in some plantations near New Orleans. "Lucky for him," said one speaker, "that he was not taken in the afternoon." "Why so?" "Because, if the citizens had been drunk, they would have hung him on the spot." A less dreadful breach of ordinary law, but a more amusing one, came under Mr. Russell's observation

at a place called Donaldsonville, on the Mississippi. A large flat was moored along the wharf, and its contents formed the topic of discussion between a policeman on duty and some citizens lounging on the shore. One of these gentlemen was enabled to state that this flat not only contained pork, corn, and so forth, but also one hundred and twenty gallons of whisky. The intelligence was too much for the policeman. He had, indeed, too keen a sense of his official position to state his views openly, but he could remind his hearers that the freedom of a private position was open to them. "It is a west country boat," he exclaimed, "why don't the citizens seize it?"

#### SAISSET ON MODERN PANTHEISM.\*

THIS book relates the voyage of a mind over all the seas of modern philosophical theology, and its ultimate arrival at a haven of its own. The author is a Frenchman, and his work reveals the usual excellences and defects of a French style. That is to say, it is clear in expression, logical in argument, and acute in detecting fallacies or tracing out resemblances. But, on the other hand, it sometimes wears an English reader with the egotism of its author, with the shallowness and generality of its views, and the substitution of rhetoric for plain sense. As a handbook, however, to the theological side of modern speculation, it is a most valuable addition to philosophical literature. Nor has the translator, Mr. Alexander, done his part badly, on the whole. Without the French before us, we cannot say how far he has rendered the strength and beauty of the original. Yet his translation is clear and, at the same time, idiomatic; it is English in its language—French in the transparency of its expression. The least satisfactory portion of his work is the original matter which he has added, in the shape of notes, and an essay to M. Saisset's text. He has so deep a dread of the least approach to heterodoxy, and is so severe against any who would disparage the paramount importance of theological arguments, that we naturally ask ourselves what title to learning, accuracy, or taste the translator can claim for himself. But the answer is not very satisfactory. On two occasions he has misunderstood Aristotle. He translates *ἡ γὰρ λόγος τῆς ἀπορίας εὐτυχία ἐστίν* "for their solution would involve a discovery," in order to suit his own view, that certain metaphysical questions cannot be sounded; whereas we believe we are right in saying that this passage of Aristotle is one in which he alludes to his usual method of arriving at true conclusions, by solving the difficulties that beset a subject. Again, he mistakes Aristotle's theory of Pleasure, and asserts that he defined it to be an *ἐνέργεια*, whereas it is well known that Aristotle's mature conclusion, arrived at in the 10th book of the *Ethics*, is that pleasure is not an *ἐνέργεια*, but its concomitant. Nor does the translator seem justified, in his hard language, by the extent and quality of his reading. On all points of speculation he quotes J. C. Scaliger—a good scholar, it is true, yet an authority to be used in philosophy rather *ex abundantia* than exclusively. When the translator wishes to explain the meaning of *ἐνδεχόμενα*, he refers us to him and to Liddell and Scott—neither of them the most acceptable guides, as is proved by their definitions quoted. So much for his accuracy and learning. His taste is not unexceptionable. As a single instance, we may mention that when he wants to show the duplicity of Pantheism, he says, "Like Scadder in Mr. Dickens' novel, it has a bright side and a bad side to its face." We think that if the translator had found this sentence in Mr. Jowett, he would, this time, have been justified in calling it "a vulgar and flippant sneer."

Let us now turn to M. Saisset's book. He tells us in the preface that, disgusted with the Pantheism and Scepticism around him, he determined to consult the great philosophers of modern times, in order to see whether speculation must necessarily end in one or other of these barriers to freedom and religion. The result of his interrogation forms the chief part of his book. It begins with Descartes. Descartes resolved to free himself from Scholasticism. He made a *tabula rasa* of philosophy, and left nothing standing but the certainty of his own thinking self, whereupon he built up the theory of God and of the Universe. For he argued that the imperfection of his own soul forced him to believe in the existence of a perfect Being. To invest this Being with all that he observed of good and noble in his own nature, was to make him God; and God, thus gained, he connected with the universe, as constantly creating and sustaining an infinite world by the ceaseless action of his arbitrary will. At this point Descartes leaves theology, and begins to explain the world by geometry. We now hear of nothing but *res cogitans* and *res extensa*—two perfectly distinct substances, which we recognise as generalizations from the double nature of man's self. From Descartes sprang two systems, each representing the development of one side of his philosophy. Malebranche took up his theological, Spinoza his geometrical speculation. Malebranche fixed his whole soul on the notion of God, and fell back into a mysticism that merged humanity in the splendour of the Deity. God, he said, is all in all to Himself; and when asked why He created the universe, he replied, "to extend His glory." But God works by order, and order requires a finite world, and a finite world cannot glorify an infinite Creator. Therefore, says Malebranche, it was necessary to divinize the world; and this God effected by the Incarnation. Thus he put an end to his philosophy by an appeal to the most mystical of religious mysteries; and, as

Saisset shows, sank back into Pantheism by making of the world the mere theatre of God's glory. Spinoza took a very different line. He started with the bare notion of Being, and developed a Pantheism in which God is infinite Substance possessed of infinite attributes, among which are known to us only the Cartesian thought and extension, manifested in an infinite variety of modes. He is extended, yet incorporeal; he thinks, but has no understanding. And man is but the concurrence of two of his modes—a mode of thought corresponding to a mode of extension. It is obvious that this brought all things to a standstill; and when Novalis called Spinoza "God-intoxicated," he forgot that God—in Spinoza—is only another name for Substance. We cannot stop to admire the geometrical precision and crushing logic of this perfect system; yet it is curious to notice the historical development of some of Spinoza's views. From Plato's discussion of the line in the Republic he draws his four degrees of knowledge in the passage to certainty, and this again he transmits to the German School; so that Schelling's intellectual intuition is connected with Plato's contemplation of the Idea by Spinoza's Science of Substance.

From Spinoza we turn to Newton. Descartes had taken the *a priori* road, and deduced the world from thought. Newton examined the world, and pronounced that God was its creator. Descartes repudiated final causes, and built on hypothesis. Newton was Baconian in his method and teleological in his reasoning. He systematized the common belief, and said, God is extended infinitely in space, and flows on infinitely in time. At a moment he started from repose and flung upon immensity a few seeds of matter, which he gathered into worlds, and which we call the Universe. The impossibility of adjusting this theory with the metaphysical so-called attributes of God is evident. Its truth and beauty is the resignation of belief in an unintelligible God manifested through Creation. Leibnitz was bolder, and thought he could remove the veil from Isis. He criticized the purely mechanical system of Descartes, and pronounced that every substance is a force. God is the source of all the monad forces of the world, which proceed from him in ceaseless fulgurations. To explain the apparent interaction of the monads, he devised the system of preestablished harmony; so that his axiom—*Dum Deus calculat fit mundus*—means that the Universe is an automaton, consisting of separate forces so arranged by God, that in their eternal progress from Himself they produce the various effects we see around us. That such a theory gives no answer to the questions of evil, immortality, and freedom, may be easily understood. Its weak point consists in the difficulty of understanding how one force acts upon another. This has been revealed by the theory of the Correlation of Forces, which would transform the system of Leibnitz into one of rigorous material Pantheism.

We have heard what Metaphysics and Mathematics can say about Theology. We now come to the criticism of Kant. Like Descartes, after making a clean sweep of metaphysics, he found one resting-place in the human soul. There he discovered the notion of duty, from which he deduced that of liberty, and then, upon the slender basis of human morality, built up God. For he said, what is the end of man? Virtue and Happiness. But these he cannot find in perfection here. Therefore there must be a God. This is only a form of the Cartesian argument; and, like Descartes, Kant proceeds to abstract humanity in order to define his attributes. The effect of Kant's criticism was to drive the mind in upon itself. Accordingly, Fichte takes up the axiom that *I am*—centre and circumference. Schelling identifies the ego with the non ego; and Pantheism with him becomes the science of an "absolute subject-object," which we contemplate by a mystical intuition, and which manifests itself by a process from unconscious to conscious existences throughout the universe. Here one might have thought the matter would end. But no. Hegel determines to make this mysticism scientific. Instead of the absolute and its intuition, we now hear of the idea and its logic. Adopting the unity of thought and matter, he proceeds to show, that this one substance exists under the law of a triple development, which implies the identity of contradictions. We move in a region of logical abstractions, all clustered round one enormous hypothesis of an eternal idea, which is itself the negation of our first laws of thought. Truly we may sigh if this is to be the end of all human speculation. After centuries of effort and discovery, we are brought back to the old questions that puzzled the Greek mind before Aristotle—to the identity of contradictions of Heraclitus; to the Eleatic fusion of thought with its object; to Plato's Dialectic. Nor does it comfort us to be told that this result is gained by no hasty guess, but by the mature development of ages. We sympathize with M. Saisset in the dilemma which he proposes to the Pantheist, of either annihilating the personality of God and making of the world a meaningless machine, or swallowing up humanity in the Godhead, and leaving unanswered the great questions of Free will and Evil. There is no escape for him—he must choose between Atheism or Mysticism.

But how does M. Saisset correct this difficulty? He is as anxious to avoid Scepticism as to escape from Pantheism. Therefore, though profoundly convinced of the necessity of limiting human speculation, he does not sink back into the mystical pyrrhonism of Pascal; nor does he take his stand upon the miracles like Mansel, or negative theology with Comte. But he attempts to say to Reason—thus far shalt thou go, and no farther. We know that God exists by a direct instinct—we see his power

\* *Essay on Religious Philosophy*. By M. Emile Saisset, Professor of the History of Philosophy in the Faculty of Letters of Paris. Translated. 2 vols. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark, 38 George Street. London: Hamilton, Adams, & Co. Dublin: John Robertson & Co. 1863.



and goodness in his works—we recognise pain only as the law of progress. And more than this, M. Saisset says, we cannot and we need not know. Why God exists, why He created the world, what the relation of the world to Him may be, are all questions beyond our thought. It is somewhat unsatisfactory to reach this indefinite conclusion at the end of so much solid criticism, and then to glide off insensibly into rhetoric on the beauty and fitness of things. But this is the fate of all philosophical theology. It is strong in destructive arguments, vague and feeble in construction. And this may be illustrated, we think, from the few points on which M. Saisset has ventured to dogmatize. For instance, he desires to prove that the world is eternal, and yet to avoid the Pantheistical conclusion of identifying it with God. Accordingly, he classifies different degrees of eternity. Eternity, he says, is a fixed idea in our minds, and so is duration; but time is only generalized duration. The world, then, is infinite in duration, but not strictly eternal; it does not enjoy an everlasting union of past, present, and future in one time, like its Creator. Here we think M. Saisset makes two mistakes. First, he argues from the nature of the divine Being, whom he assumes to be eternal; though elsewhere he expressly states we cannot know his essence, and may only argue of him from his manifestations. Secondly, he adheres to the old Platonic theory that eternity is the truth of which time is a copy. Really, time is the abstract notion which we form from our experience of duration, and eternity the negative of this abstract idea, just as infinity is the negative of the limits which we perceive in sensible objects.

It seems, then, that while M. Saisset has proved by his criticism that the full development of all theological metaphysics tends to Pantheism, by his example he shows the impossibility of any check upon such logic to be unsatisfactory. We naturally ask ourselves, What, at root, is the nature of this Pantheism to which all speculation tends? No term can be more variously used. It may mean an attempt to reduce all things to a logical law, or to a physical law, or to an idea—to explain the world by the development of thought, or of matter, or of both. But under all its meanings we may trace two principal forms which Pantheism takes—either that of denying any personality in nature, or that of absorbing all things into one vast personality. Each has its own peculiar difficulties. If we adopt the former, we are led to ask why does this impersonal whole exist? Or, in other words, our imagination is staggered by an idea which it cannot entertain. If we take the second line, we instantly object that the consciousness of our own personality refutes it, and ask why God cares thus to manifest Himself in us—why He permits evil in Himself, and the like. The difficulty of the subject lies in logically determining the relation of man to God; and in the alternative indicated by us may be traced the tendencies of all metaphysics, which start either with a notion of the conscious self, or with the secondary abstraction of Being. For, starting with the idea of personality, man invests the power outside him—the cause which he instinctively supposes—with all the attributes of his own being. This, in a rude age, results in Mythology and Polytheism. In a more refined form it leads to the system of Plato, whose Demiurgus was good and wise, who made the world because he wished to propagate his goodness, and who exists eternally as a copy for us to imitate. This is all well, unless we ask, What prompted God to create, if He is all sufficient to himself? and why did He allow himself to be thwarted by evil? Or, if He is infinite, how could He make substances external to himself? Omitting these questions—or, in other words, resigning ontology—we have the wise religion of Newton, of whose system we may take as symbol the everlasting “I am.” But unless supported by belief in Revelation, it runs the risk of ending either in Pyrrhonism or in Pantheism. We naturally ask, am I right in projecting, on the *non ego*, an image of myself? May not God be a mere Broken spectre, and I be the prototype instead of Him? This is, in effect, the doubt which Xenophanes raised against the old anthropomorphism of Greece, when he said that if horses had a theology they would fancy their god a quadruped. On the other hand, man may be lost in the mere unity of the divine effulgence. This was the case in the mysticism of Pletinus, and of Malebranche, who made of man a mere puppet in the hands of God. Or again, such systems, if they attempt to define God's nature by attributing to him the qualities of man made perfect, involve themselves in new metaphysical difficulties. For instance, they say “God is Omnipotent.” Therefore it follows that He can annihilate himself. But this is absurd, because we cannot think of God ceasing, and nothing being left. He is, therefore, subject to a necessity of existence which limits His omnipotence. So, when we try to grasp His attributes, we find He is the creature of our invention, bound by our own laws of thought.

But suppose we start with the notion of mere existence. Then, by the law of unity, we pronounce with the Eleatics that everything is One—thought and its object are the same, and the world comes to a dead look, of which the symbol is the barren word *εἶναι*. This was the case with Spinoza, who merged the primary notions of thought and matter into that of substance, and concealed the Eleatic meagreness of the result by his elaborate system of deductions. The same result was attained by Hegel. All nature becomes now mathematical or logical. A dismal silence and inertia reigns throughout. We have truly escaped the suspicion that God may be a spectre on the mists of the *non ego*; but we have done so only by sacrificing His being and our own—by imagining a useless machinery which evolves itself for ever and ever by fixed laws, without reason, or understanding, or design.

The mind recoils from this frightful picture, and feels that such Pantheism is only a specious name for the geometrical universe of Democritus, and the materialism of Comte. Indeed, thought and matter are necessary to our conceptions, and it does not much signify whether we exalt the one or the other, or a confusion of both, into the substance of this unintelligent automaton. It need only be remarked that between the extreme of idealism and materialism is this difference—that the one wholly ignores, the other entirely relies on, experience; while both concur in restraining the exercise of one of our mental functions. Thus is the mind thrown back, and forced to confess that it can know no more of the relation between God and the world than of the interaction of our own soul and body. Impenetrable mysteries surround either subject, which neither hypothesis nor experiment can fathom. But is there, then, no rational ground for belief in God? Of Revelation it is not here the place to speak; and we have shown metaphysics to be useless. Before we conclude, with Pascal, that man must be *Pyrrhoniste et Chrétien soumis*, let us see whether we cannot find some proof from experience and fact. Even Comte confesses that man cannot live without religion, and frames a wretched worship, in which the image of the race takes the place of God, and the emotions are satisfied by a diluted Mariolatry. Thus the foe of theology acknowledges that man has a religious instinct. This instinct—becoming nobler, clearer, and more purifying as man rises further from the brute—is the first strong footing for our faith. We may relinquish metaphysics to their fate, and find the true argument in experience—by seeking for God, not in the definitions of Being or the analysis of abstract notions, but in the lives of good men, in the support which belief has given them, in the good they have wrought for man, and the happiness they have secured themselves.

#### THE FRENCH STAGE.—M. AUGIER'S NEW COMEDY.\*

M. EMILE AUGIER has won the highest literary honour attainable in France—a seat in the Academy—by his comedies in verse or prose on a great variety of subjects. But his nineteenth, *Le Fils de Giboyer*, has made more noise than all the former eighteen put together—more than any French play since the *Mariage de Figaro*, or than any semi-literary semi-political incident since the famous (or infamous) prosecution of M. de Montalembert. It has set statesmen speculating, academicians quarrelling, audiences rioting, and readers wondering; for whatever causes of commotion may have existed in the circumstances of its appearance or the state of parties at the time, none adequately accounting for the result will be collected by any extent of perspicacity from the text. To add to the puzzle, the piece, having been in the first instance prohibited by the censorship, was taken by M. Rogie to the Emperor, who, contrary to the opinion of what are deemed his most influential counsellors, commanded the prohibition to be withdrawn. The best mode of making the pending controversy intelligible will be to give a brief outline of the plot.

*Le Fils de Giboyer* may be regarded in some sort as a continuation of *Les Effrontés*, by the same author, although only two characters are retained. It opens with a conference between the Marquis d'Auberive, a Legitimist of the old school with polished manners and loose morals, and the Baroness Pfeffers, an intriguing widow, who lends her salon to the party or faction for their place of meeting. Her position is somewhat compromised by the rumour that she had been the humble companion of her deceased husband's mother, and she wishes to improve it by a second marriage. She is a clever creation, but her close resemblance to “Lady Tactful” must be admitted to detract from her originality. The Marquis is ready to forward her expectations on condition that she joins her influence with his to procure for Maréchal, a rich ironmaster, the honour of reading, as their organ or representative in the Chamber, a speech prepared for the exposition of their principles.

The Marquis had been the dear friend of the first Madame Maréchal, who has left a charming daughter, Fernande, in whose establishment he naturally takes a deep interest. Indeed, he rather intrudes than suppresses his paternity. “Jolie enfant! Je m'en vante.” His plan is to marry her to his own distant relative and adopted heir, the Count d'Outreville; and to colour over the misalliance, he is anxious to acquire political importance for her father. The Count, one of the best characters in the piece, is a young *devot* whose mundane tendencies and inflammable temperament are in constant conflict with his religious professions. When the Marquis and Baroness have settled the more weighty matter, they touch upon one which M. Augier positively asserts involves the sole personality in the play:—

*The Marquis.* The gout has not prevented me from reading our journal. Do you know that the death of this poor Deodat is cruelly felt?

*The Baroness.* Ah, what a loss! What a disaster for our cause! What talent! what vigour! what sarcasm!

*The Marquis.* He was the hussar of orthodoxy. He will live in our records under the name of angelic pamphleteer. *Convictor Angelicus*. And now that we have done the right thing by his mighty shade—

*The Baroness.* You speak of him lightly enough, Marquis.

*The Marquis.* Since I have wept for him. Let us think about a substitute.

*The Baroness.* Say a successor. Heaven does not raise up two such men one after the other.

*The Marquis.* And if I told you that I have put my hand on a second copy? Yes, Baroness, I have unearthed a devilish pen, cynical, virulent,

\* *Le Fils de Giboyer*. Comédie en Cinq Actes, en Prose. Par Emile Augier, de l'Académie Française. Paris. 1863.

which spits and splashes; a worthy who would lard his own father with epigrams for a moderate reward, and eat him, peppered and salted, for an additional five francs.

*The Baroness.* Excuse me, Deodat was of good faith.

*The Marquis.* Parbleu! That is the effect of the combat; there are no longer mercenaries in the *mêlée*; the blows they receive give them a conviction. I do not give our man a week to belong to us, body and soul.

Deodat can be no other than a well-known Ultramontane journalist, who, besides his more legitimate diatribes against French rivals or adversaries, is the author of sundry libels on England, the venom of which was neutralized by their transparent falsehood and absurdity. His successor, Giboyer, is an adventurer who has undergone a long apprenticeship of struggles and humiliations. He has been engaged in a series of degrading and compromising employments in the press, some of which have led to his frequent incarceration; yet censure is softened by sympathy when we learn that the sole aim of his self-sacrificing career has been to provide for the education and eventual establishment of his son:—

A family of porters requires more than one generation to make a breach in society. All assaults are alike; the first assailants fall in the ditch, and make fascines with their bodies for those who follow. I was the sacrificed generation; it would have been too stupid to let no one profit by the sacrifice. . . . We are prone to hobbies as we grow old; mine is to make Maximilian what I have not been able to be myself—an honourable and honoured man. It is my fancy to be a dung-heap, and to nourish a lily.

By a sublimity of abnegation, he has concealed from this son, who is illegitimate, the connecting link of relationship, and, when twitted with the concealment, replies:—

I have written a book which is the summary of all my experience and all my ideas. I believe it fine and true. I am proud of it; it reconciles me with myself; and yet I will not publish it under my name, for fear of my name prejudicing it. Well! If I do not sign my book, would you have me sign my son?

The son, Maximilian Gerard, is private secretary to Maréchal, whose wife is impressed by the notion that he, like his numerous predecessors, is in love with her. On discovering this, he complains to the Marquis, who had recommended him for the place:—

You should have warned me, Marquis, that I came here to be the *patito* of Madame Maréchal.

*The Marquis.* Ah! it is there that the shoe pinches. You have caught the good lady's fancy. Be of good heart; she will not force you to leave your cloak behind you. She is a romantic but platonic person. Her hero is not obliged to share in the romance; she supplies all the materials. She persuades herself that she is beloved, she fights terrible battles with herself, and finally triumphs over her imaginary dangers by exiling the seducer to a good appointment.

The scene in which, after resigning his secretaryship, he takes leave of her, is excellent:—

*Madame M.* You have inspired me with a true friendship. This is not an empty protestation, believe me. I hope you will one day put me to the proof.

*Mar.* Never.

*Madame M.* Why, never? Are you too proud to owe anything to an all but maternal affection?

*Mar.* Ah, Madame, let us drop this impossible maternity.

*Madame M. (looking down).* May I not be at least your elder sister?

*Mar.* No, Madame, no more my sister than my mother.

*Madame M. (in a low tone).* What can I be, then?

*Mar.* Nothing.

*Madame M. (after a short silence).* Yes, you are right; all conspires to separate us. I was mad to ask you to return. Never see me again. I now understand your departure: you are an honest man, I thank you.

*Mar. (aside).* There is no occasion.

Fernande, who had hastily confounded Maximilian with the preceding secretaries, is attracted towards him by his spirit and disinterestedness, and an attachment between them, of rapid growth, is incidentally promoted by the Baroness. She, thinking that a match with the Count will exactly suit her, determines to break off his engagement with Fernande. This is effected by causing the speech confided to Maréchal to be withdrawn from him and given to another—the ostensible reason being that it will come with more effect from a Protestant member of the Chamber. Whilst Maréchal is meditating vengeance for the affront, he encounters Giboyer, who suggests that the best mode of vindicating his outraged dignity would be to rejoin his original party, the democrats, and make a crushing reply to the speech. This reply is written for him by Maximilian, and turns out a decided hit; but a rejoinder is required, and Maximilian is about to quit Europe for America. In this state of things, Maréchal hears that an apparently hopeless passion for his daughter is the real cause of the expatriation of his ex-secretary; and, from a combination of motives, half generous and half selfish, he consents to their union, which forms the consolatory conclusion of the plot.

The play was brought out at the *Comédie Française*, with the full force of the company, and the manner of acting is said to have given great additional point to the allusions which successive audiences persist in discovering, despite of the earnest and repeated protests of the author. In the preface to the third and fourth editions, he says:—

Let people say what they will, this comedy is not a political piece in the correct sense of the word; it is a social piece. It only attacks and defends ideas, abstractedly from every form of government. Its true title would be *Les Clericals*, if this appellation was suited to the theatre. The party which it designates counts in its ranks men of all origins, partisans of the Empire, as well as counts of the elder and younger branches of the Bourbons. Maréchal, actually deputy, the Marquis d'Auberive, Cointurier de la Haute-Sarthe, formerly of the Chamber, represent in my comedy the three fractions of the clerical party, united in hatred or fear of the democracy; and if Giboyer includes them all under the denomination of Legitimists, this is because in effect the Legitimists alone are logical, and do not abdicate, in combating, the spirit of '89.

He vehemently repels the imputation of having attacked the fallen or the weak:—

Where are the enemies I strike when prostrate? We see them on their legs in every tribune. They are in a fair way to mount the car of triumph; and when I, poor creature as I am, dare to pull them by the leg, they turn round indignantly and exclaim—"Respect for the conquered!" Of a verity, this is too comical.

Disclaimers and retorts are of no avail; and whilst crowded audiences at Paris are applauding the play for the sake of its alleged political satire, combinations are forming at Lyons and other provincial cities to hiss it from the stage. The Legitimists and Orleanists, claiming to be the sole or principal objects of attack, recriminate with the bitterest acrimony. M. de La Prade, also of the Academy, in a satirical poem entitled *La Chasse aux Vaincus*, accuses his colleague of every imaginable meanness; and M. Augier hurls back the personalities flung at him in a style, which may well raise a doubt whether the famous Forty are not losing sight of the original purpose of their institution—the purification and refinement of their tongue. In far better taste and temper, M. Prevost-Paradol, in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, frankly admitting the real merits of the work, quietly exposes its improbabilities and inconsistencies; and suggests that, to suppose such results produced by such instruments, in a highly civilized community, is absurd. He also avows his belief that no one was more surprised at the reception of the play, and the interpretation put upon it, than the author.

We have arrived at pretty nearly the same conclusions as M. Prevost-Paradol; and we are utterly at a loss to understand the burning indignation of the *Vaincus*, who take for granted that the party satirized is the great and powerful one which maintains the temporal sovereignty of the Pope, comprising a large section of Imperialists and Republicans, as well as the most illustrious members of what are called the "ancient parties." Then, if so, how or why is the official section of this party to escape scot-free? Why did they try to prevent the representation? And how, again, can it be supposed for a moment that the orators and journalists of the renowned "Party of Order" can be intended by the very commonplace or disreputable characters who are made to pass muster for them? Thus, the selection of a Protestant champion instead of Maréchal is applauded as a hit at M. Guizot, who is not a member of the Chamber, and, of all living celebrities, is the least likely to deliver a speech composed for him by a mercenary scribe. It is further to be observed that democracy has no great reason to be flattered by being made to owe its triumph to the intrigues and writings of a degraded adventurer.

Amidst all the darkness, confusion, and uncertainty in which we find ourselves involved, we still catch (or fancy we catch) glimpses of light in two directions. We see the cruel dilemma to which a quick-witted people may be brought by an embargo on plain speaking and writing, and we see another specimen of the tortuous policy which keeps all Italy and half Europe in suspense. When the inscrutable autocrat of the Tuileries authorized this so-called libel on the Clericals or Parti-Prêtre, was he throwing up straws to try which way the wind blew? Or—a Carbonaro at heart—was he encouraging an underhand blow at the system of which he is the prop and mainstay before the world?

#### VERTEBRATED ANIMALS IN THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.\*

SO many of the achievements of the Zoological Society have been from time to time recorded in these columns, and the Gardens in the Regent's Park are thronged by so many eager sight-seers, that the chief objects of interest contained therein must be pretty well known to most of our readers. Still, it is a satisfaction to be able to sit at home and recall the numerous and varied crowd of rare and curious animals which are there exhibited to the public view. Such an opportunity is offered by the little work we here propose to notice. It scarcely emerges from pamphlet-hood, but a compilation more suggestive of ideas, not merely to the zoologist, but to any thinking man, is not commonly to be met with. Though for some years past the *Garden Guide* has afforded much valuable information as to the animal population of the Society's menagerie, the present publication is, we believe, the first attempt ever made to give a complete catalogue of any portion of the collection. It has been drawn up, we learn from its pages, by Mr. Louis Fraser, a zoologist who was for many years an agent of the late Lord Derby, and who has displayed his activity as a natural-history collector in several out-of-the-way parts of the globe—chiefly in Africa and South America. Having been revised by their accomplished Secretary, Dr. Slater, the list is now published by order of the Council of the Society.

The preface informs us that the collection, "which is supposed to contain the most extensive series of living animals in existence, embraces about 1,450 specimens, illustrating 188 species of mammals, 409 of birds, 62 of reptiles, and 23 of fishes, altogether 682 species of vertebrates;" but it is also stated that "a living collection being liable to perpetual change, it cannot of course be expected that a list of this sort can be absolutely correct at any given moment." The above quoted summary must be therefore taken as an approximation only; but from our own knowledge, we can fully endorse Dr. Slater's assertion, that "the errors and omissions, as it at present stands, are not very numerous." Our limits necessarily preclude us from remarking on more than a

\* List of Vertebrated Animals living in the Gardens of the Zoological Society of London. London: Longman & Co. 1862.



very few of the distinguished captives who draw so many thousand visitors to the Regent's Park. Our first impression on looking over this calendar of prisoners is assuredly not unsatisfactory. We find that they do not, one and all, sit down and weep by the waters of the Regent's Canal. Whether, after the manner of Lovelace, and other "minde innocent and quiet," they take the stone walls and iron bars, behind which they are harboured, for "an hermitage," we do not pretend to know. But one thing is certain—the softer passion rules in the Zoological Gardens, just as it does in the court, the camp, and the grove. Many of the inmates of this house of detention are in sufficiently easy circumstances to think of perpetuating their race. Unlike the unhappy Captain Gulliver at Broddingnag, they are so far content with their lot as not to fear leaving a posterity of captives. "Bred in the Menagerie" appears again and again in the list, testifying to the success of the Society's efforts in acclimatizing animals—a success which is admitted on all hands, we believe, to have been wonderful, considering the disadvantages of locality and restricted space. Some of these unions are of a kind peculiarly interesting to the naturalist. As regards the ducks, for example, interbreeding goes on to a very great extent among nearly all the genera which are well represented in the collection. We think it is unfortunate that the details of these crosses have not hitherto been made public. The Zoological Society has existed about five-and-thirty years, and we imagine that evidence must have been accumulated almost enough to make or mar that part of Mr. Darwin's well-known argument which rests on what is known of the phenomena of hybridism. The present list reveals only one fact bearing on the subject, but that is a noteworthy one, for it completely overthrows the commonly accepted theory that the mixed offspring of different species are in all cases infertile *inter se*. At page 85 we find enumerated three examples of hybrids between two perfectly distinct species, and even, according to modern classification, between two distinct genera of ducks "for three or four generations." There can be little doubt that a series of researches in this branch of experimental physiology, which might be carried on at no great loss, would place zoologists in a far better position with regard to a subject which is one of the most interesting, if not one of the most important, in natural history.

Looking more closely at the list, it appears to us that the weakest point of the menagerie is its series of *Quadrumanæ*. This is not alone caused by the lamented absence at the present moment of any of the higher Apes. Though no doubt it is a hard matter to keep monkeys in health in our changeable climate, yet we cannot but think that an improved building might easily be contrived for their habitation, and we are sure that any success in this respect would speedily give a profitable return for the outlay. We believe one of the chief requirements of a good Monkey-house to consist in its being made a trap to catch every available sun-beam. It is not merely warmth that is wanted—that could be supplied to any amount, as it is now, by hot-water pipes; but the thing needed is the cheerful and invigorating combination of warmth and light. Many animals, even among those of strictly nocturnal habits, love nothing more than to bask in the glare of midday, and the deprivation of this luxury must be a hardship as serious to a baboon as to a Neapolitan or a negro. We are of course aware that the inmates of the dens on the south side of the present Monkey-house are able to take the air in fine weather, and we own that the hateful gloom of its interior may not alone be enough to account for its evil influences. Something is to be put down to the ventilation, which is not always perfect. And, though we hardly know whether it is the case, we can fancy its inhabitants are inclined to occasional indiscretions in the way of diet, which, together with their disposition to bully a weakly fellow-prisoner, may perhaps require more constant attention to be checked than they now receive. We earnestly hope that before long Jacko may find himself in a crystal palace of his own, where he can crack the children's nuts and kill his comrade's fleas to the unmitigated delight of himself and his visitors, and all in the broad light of day.

Many Scansorial birds—in their own class analogues of the Monkeys—on the contrary, thrive much better in confinement. The oldest inhabitant of the Gardens is a large black Parrot from Madagascar, which, it appears, was presented to the menagerie in June 1827. This venerable bird is not of a prepossessing appearance. The public vote him decidedly ugly, and all, except a few who know his real worth, are apt to pass on to his more gaudy brethren. Yet he is of a friendly disposition, readily offers his head to be scratched, and scarcely ever fails to reward the giver of a dainty with a scream, which, notwithstanding the din around, thrills through the ears of all present. In point of age, however, he is run hard by a neighbour, a Pale-headed Parroquet, from South Australia, who first made his appearance at the Gardens in 1830, four years before the colonization of his native country. Would that there were a chance of seeing among these patriarchal parrots a living representative of that singular genus to which naturalists have applied the name of *Nestor*—somewhat unfortunately, since longevity is anything but characteristic of them, as a group at least. Of the four species known to have existed, one, which formerly inhabited Phillip Island, is believed, on good grounds, to be quite extinct. The like doom, if it has not already overtaken them, no doubt awaits the other three, which are natives of New Zealand. Stuffed skins of each of the quartett may be seen in the Bird Gallery of the British Museum, where they are very properly entitled to the distinction of the separate glass-case

in which they are displayed. As much may be said for the *Strigops*, or Owl-like Parrot, and a good many other curious birds, chiefly belonging to the Antipodes, over whose heads the same gloomy fate hangs. Of the three or four kinds of *Apteryx*, indeed, a solitary example of the commonest species has lumbered through nearly ten years of captivity in the remotest den of the Gardens—occasionally varying the dull routine of her life by laying an enormous egg.

A few years ago, it was believed that not more than one or two species of animals had been extirpated by man's agency. There was the celebrated instance of the Dodo, that corpulent and clumsy fowl which the early navigators of the Indian Ocean found inhabiting the Island of Mauritius. A less known case was that of an amphibious mammal—the *Rhytina stelleri*—which in the last century frequented the Northern shores of Asia, but had not been heard of for perhaps a couple of generations. More recently, the labours of naturalists have proved that these were no exceptional occurrences. The late Mr. Hugh Strickland showed that, instead of one species of Dodo having been, as was thought, exterminated in Mauritius and the neighbouring islands, probably some four or five kinds of allied birds have ceased to exist in the Mascarene group. Professor Owen has, from semi-fossil remains, described twice as many species of gigantic birds which were until a very late period man's cotemporaries in New Zealand. Other instances of the same sort are being not unfrequently brought forward, and some of them much nearer home. Even in Europe, there is plausible reason to believe that the Great Auk, a bird which in the memory of men yet living, bred on one of the Orkney Islands, has vanished for ever. How many species there are, not only of birds, but of animals generally, whose existence is trembling in the balance, we know not. We have already named several. The Thylacine of Van Diemen's Land, a most curious beast, whose mutton-eating propensities make every Tasmanian shepherd its enemy, is certain to disappear in a few years; while the Island-Hen of Tristan d'Acunha, a bird closely resembling the common Moor-Hen of our ponds, but, unlike it, incapable of flight, is likely to succumb to the first invasion of cats, dogs, or swine, which the freak or the fate of some ship-master may let loose upon it. We mention these two last remarkable animals because the Zoological Gardens at the present time contain an example of each. It is much to be wished that all who have it in their power should use every means to contribute to the Society specimens of similar expiring races. Their continuance on the earth, even for a short time longer, must be looked on as highly improbable, and to place them in an establishment which is at once one of the most popular, one of the most instructive, and one of the best conducted in the kingdom, is, we may be sure, the fittest use that can be made of them.

#### BURKE'S VICISSITUDES OF FAMILIES.\*

SIR BERNARD BURKE has now ended an undertaking which must have been a labour of love to an Ulster King-of-Arms. And doubtless it has been not the less a labour of love because it has been chequered with somewhat of that sadness with which the course of true love is commonly attended. Sir Bernard has still to mourn over the sight of Peers and Baronets shorn of all landed estates, and sometimes driven to take refuge in the workhouse. He still laments over "the fatal results which accrue from the separation of title and estate"—a "notion" which, he allows, "has been a kind of crotchet with him." Sir Bernard seems, however, to have given up the wildest form of his "crotchet"—that by which he proposed specially to tax all honest and respectable Peers and Baronets who pay their debts and live within their incomes, in order to save the unsteady and spendthrift members of their several orders from the natural consequences of vice and imprudence. He is now contented with asking that some portion of landed estate should be inalienably attached to every title, so that no Peer or Baronet should ever be reduced to absolute beggary. Perhaps it is impossible for us to throw ourselves into the state of mind of a King-at-Arms. In our prosaic view, it seems a less evil that Sir John or Sir Thomas should now and then have, like other people, to choose between working and starving, than that the quantity of land which Sir Bernard's plan would require should be taken out of that general circulation which most people wish to render more easy instead of more difficult. There may be something very romantic in tying up a few acres for ever and ever, so that the descendant of a great man may never starve; but Sir Bernard must make the hereditary sanctuary incapable of mortgage as well as of sale, and somehow we cannot help fancying that this inalienable estate would get worse cultivated than either the great or the small estates round about it. Again, of all inheritances, that which sentiment would most wish to see kept in a family is the ancient manor-house. When that is gone, all that is picturesque and venerable goes with it. But to such a Peer or Baronet as Sir Bernard imagines, just kept from ruin because he has a few acres which he cannot sell, the obligation to retain the ancient manor-house would be as cruel as the gift of a white elephant. And there is another side to the question, which Sir Bernard seems to have overlooked. His scheme would benefit only the idle and worthless, or, at best, the incurably unlucky. A succession of titled persons, kept, we suppose, just above the necessity

\* *Vicissitudes of Families*. Third Series. By Sir Bernard Burke, LL.D. London: Longman & Co. 1863.

of working with their hands, tempted to envy every rich man and to despise every poor man, would form about as deplorable a class as one can fancy. The persons with whom we should sympathize are men of a very different kind. If the heir of a fallen family, titled or untitled, be really worth anything, his position will be, of all things, the thing to spur him on to work hard in some calling or other, by which he may, if possible, recover the old estate, or, at all events, buy himself a new one. Who can fail to sympathize with the abiding wish of Warren Hastings—a wish gratified after so many years—to be at last Hastings of Daylesford, like his fathers? Warren Hastings, indeed, inherited no title; but if, as Sir Bernard Burke is bound to think, there is anything in blood, the head of the house of Hastings was as well worth pensioning as the spendthrift heir of a new-made baronet. But surely it was a much finer thing to recover Daylesford by his own act and deed than to have had some wretched fragment of the Daylesford estate tied hopelessly round his neck. Sir Bernard himself has a story of the daughters of a ruined Irish squire, who, as we understand him, are at this moment getting rich again by following the unromantic calling of washerwomen. If they can wash themselves back again into the family estate, we shall think it much more creditable than if some relic of it had been artificially preserved to them. Sir Bernard's nostrum, in short, seems absurd to every practical man. It is nothing less than an attempt artificially to hinder the course of nature. It is of a piece with sumptuary laws, laws to fix the rate of wages, and generally all legislation about things which are best left to settle themselves.

Sir Bernard's present volume, like the earlier ones, contains a good deal of curious and interesting matter, though often defaced by a twaddling and vulgar way of telling the stories. The Ulster King-at-Arms writes a good deal in the style of a country newspaper. He has always got something to admire, though we must say his taste is rather eclectic. Sometimes he gets enraptured over the eloquence of the Earl of Carlisle, sometimes over that of the *Daily Telegraph*. He has one advantage in this present volume—that most of his tales are nearer our own time, and therefore more credible, than those in the earlier series. Yet ever and anon things crop out which show that the standard of historical criticism which prevails at the Herald's College differs not a little from that which comes forth from the War Office. Perhaps, however, Sir Bernard will shelter himself under the shadow of a person of still higher official dignity. But Premiers are liable to err. Even Emperors sometimes get wrong when they talk of things a thousand years back. But let us hear Ulster:—

It is marvellous how the possession of ever so small a landed interest keeps a family together for century after century. A statement made by Lord Palmerston, who is always so happy and apposite in his illustrations, gives great force to this assertion. In a speech to a Hampshire audience, at the opening of a local railway, his lordship observed, that there was a small estate in the New Forest, which had belonged to the lime-burner Purkis, who picked up the body of Rufus, and carried the royal corpse in his humble cart to Winchester, and which had come down, through an uninterrupted male line of ancestry, to a worthy yeoman of the same name, now resident on the exact same Farm, near Stony Cross, on the Ringwood Road, eight miles from Romsey.

But a case of still longer descent, in persons not allied to rank and fortune, may be quoted. At Ambrosy Barn, on the borders of Thorp, near Chertsey, resides a farmer, Mr. Wapshot, whose ancestors have dwelt on the same spot ever since the time of Alfred the Great, by whom the Farm was granted to Reginald Wapshot.

"How much more safe the Vassal than the Lord:  
Low skulks the hind beneath the rage of pow'r,  
And leaves the wealthy Traitor in the Tow'r:  
Untouched his cottage, and his slumbers sound,  
Though confiscation's vultures hover round."

Just fancy "Reginald Wapshot" in the days of Alfred. Fancy Lord Palmerston knowing that one of the "pauci rusticorum" who, according to William of Malmesbury, carried away the carcase of the Red King in their "rheda caballaria," bore the highly eleventh-century sounding name of "Purkis," and that his lineal male heir now lives eight miles from Romsey! Truly great is the faith of an Ulster King-at-Arms!

Some of Sir Bernard's genealogical stories naturally lead him back from England to Normandy. In one place he gets eloquent over the town of Caen:—

Sir Henry Oglander's immediate ancestor came from Caen, a fit town to inaugurate so lengthy and so honourable a pedigree. Caen, indeed, has this in common with the Oglander race, that, among the cities of Europe, it is the one which has, perhaps, had the most sustained duration. It has constantly borne, through ages to the present time, a combined reputation for profound learning, historic celebrity, and architectural splendour.

From such a city, then, whose churches, schools, monuments, and very streets, preserve at this hour their pristine vigour and grace, it will become an Oglander to issue when about to found a line that eight hundred years have left unscathed and without a sign of dying out.

We rather rubbed our eyes over this. Caen has had "the most sustained duration among the cities of Europe." We suppose this is the grand style for "is the oldest city in Europe." Yet Rome, Athens, Cadiz, and a few others which made some noise in the world before Caen was heard of, not only still exist, but sometimes give rise to "questions," "solutions," and "complications." But what cannot be expected from a town which goes through so wonderful a process as "inaugurating a pedigree?" The town of Caen "inaugurated the pedigree" of the Oglanders. But an eminent inhabitant of Caen—our sincere respect for whom makes us sorry to see him in Sir Bernard's clutches—has, according to Sir Bernard, performed feats of augury yet more astonishing. Could Romulus and all his vultures have "inaugurated a roll,"

or—still more mysterious ceremony—have "inaugurated the affixing of a list?"—

Dives, in the eleventh century, was one of the chief ports of the Duchy of Normandy. M. de Caumont, a very eminent Norman savant and archaeologist, erected in 1861, on the very spot of the mighty embarkation, a column, in commemoration. The recent fête at Dives was held under the auspices of the same learned gentleman, to inaugurate the affixing in the old church there of a new and carefully compiled list of the companions of William the Conqueror in his conquest of England in 1066. The fête was intended to be international, and an invitation was publicly given to all English interested in the locality (and who are not?), to come to the ceremony. Unfortunately, whether from the inclemency of the weather, or, more probably, from the notice not reaching English ears, no English person attended. This is the more to be regretted, as the famous descent upon England may be now looked on as a subject akin to the feelings of, and worthy of celebration by, both English and Normans.

We are quite sure, had the English only known of such a fête, crowds of them would have attended; for what could more come home to the better and more educated classes of English people than the inauguration of a roll which contains the greatest names amongst us—a roll to which the proudest feel prouder still to belong, and which may be said to form the very household words of our glory—the roll, in fact, of what has since been the best and bravest aristocracy in the universe.

Sir Bernard writes this in all simplicity. We should have said that Englishmen were not in the habit of flocking to "inaugurations" of the kind, only we remember the twenty thousand Anglo-Saxons who gathered together at Wantage to "inaugurate" either King Alfred or Mr. Martin Tupper. But as, out of twenty thousand Anglo-Saxons, only one hundred got any dinner, the nineteen thousand and nine hundred were likely to eschew demonstrations, ovations, and inaugurations for the rest of their days. But why Englishmen should be expected to cross the sea—especially in inclement weather—on purpose to inaugurate William the Conqueror, or his roll, or the affixing of his roll, is altogether beyond us. How many Frenchmen would we get together to inaugurate Henry V., or how many Scotchmen to inaugurate Edward I.? The last time we did the tombs at Westminster Abbey, we saw with sorrow that Henry had pretty well lost his head, and that the words SCOTORVM MALLEVS on the tomb of Edward were less clear than they ought to be. We could not help thinking that a Frenchman and a Scot had been there before us. Now, not Englishmen, but Huguenots and Jacobins, have left William as tombless as Harold. Were it otherwise, we would engage not to scribble on, or in any way damage, his effigy. But we really cannot see why we should be called on to give him an inauguration. If it be said, as is very true, that England eventually gained by his coming, so it is possible that the vast superiority of Normandy to the rest of France may be partly owing to the wise administration of John, Duke of Bedford. But how many Normans would come, in inclement weather, to an inauguration of Duke John? We recommend this whole question of inaugurations to the serious reconsideration of Sir Bernard. Perhaps he would not do amiss to take Lord Ebury into his confidence.

Here is a paragraph which concerns Mr. Jones of Clytha, and Mr. Bugey of Bedford. But is an Ulster King-at-Arms quite a disinterested witness on the point?—

The Hovels, who were so ancient that they are said (with truth, I think,) to have allowed the lordly Uffords license to use their arms, ended in the last century, or beginning of this, in a poor gentleman, who lived in or near Great Ashfield. Yet, one Hovel had been Esquire of the body to Henry V. Some of this Esquire's descendants chose, without royal license, to change their name, and, with more humility than some people of the present day, took upon themselves, not a proud cognomen, but the common one of Smith. They were henceforward (as should be all who adopt surnames without the Crown's permission) designated very properly with an *alias*, and called Hovel *alias* Smith. An Elizabeth Hovel of this family was wife of the Rev. Thomas Thurlow, and mother of the famous Lord Chancellor, the first Lord Thurlow of Ashfield.

But, though Sir Bernard's book contains some absurdities, it also contains some really interesting and remarkable stories, such as those of the Earls of Anglesey, of Philip d'Auvergne, the "Tragedy of Corstorphine," and what Sir Bernard calls a "Tale of Magic on Loch Lomond"—that is to say, a tale of the utter villany of a certain Sir John Colquhoun in the seventeenth century. We are glad also to find that Sir Bernard can record "the Rise of the Struts of Belper" with sympathy; but would he have done so till the acquisition of a peerage brought them within his own proper domain?

One would hardly have expected to find a King-at-Arms accepting Sir Henry Spelman's doctrine of a curse working on the owners of abbey lands. Yet Sir Bernard seems unhesitatingly to admit it in his account of "The Fate of the Earls Marischal." We do not see why, to say the least, Sir Bernard should have picked out this particular case. If the curse of sacrilege accounts for the fate of the Earls Marischal, it accounts equally for the fate of numbers of other people in Sir Bernard's own stories. If he does not believe it in other cases, certainly it is rather hard measure to pick out this particular one. For it does not appear that Earl Marischal was at all the destroyer of Deir Abbey. He simply inherited its already confiscated lands, and he made a noble use of them in the foundation of Marischal College at Aberdeen.

One story we think Sir Bernard is hardly justified in introducing. This is, that of "The Fate of Seaforth." It is said that in the seventeenth century, a certain warlock, or wizard, was unjustly hanged by a Countess of Seaforth. He pronounced a prophecy of horrors against the Seaforth family, the latter part of which Sir Bernard veils in asterisks. He adds:—

I must offer an explanation concerning the fragmentary nature of the Warlock's prophecy. He uttered it in all its horrible length; but I suppress the last portion, which is as yet unfulfilled, and which, therefore, I am un-



willing to relate. Every other part of the prediction has most literally and accurately come to pass; but let us earnestly hope that the course of future events may at length give the lie to the avenging curse of the Warlock. The last clause of the prophecy is well known to many of those versed in Highland family tradition; but it must not be published, and I trust that it may remain unfulfilled.

It cannot be very pleasant to people who are living, and who are mentioned by name, to read in a book that they or their descendants are to suffer something very horrible, but not to be told what it is.

Finally, we must beg Sir Bernard Burke not to quote Greek and Latin, or, if that be too hard, at least to quote them accurately. The words,

Amici, Pol, me occidisti,

are not likely to occur in any copy of Horace, except that owned by Dr. Cumming; and the printer of the Glasgow Homer would have shuddered at the look of *κορυβαίλος Φαίδριμος Έκτωρ*.

#### PHOTO-ZINCOGRAPHY AND PHOTO-LITHOGRAPHY.\*

SOME months ago, in commenting upon Mr. Earle's edition of some Anglo-Saxon fragments pertaining to the history of St. Swithin, we took occasion to speak briefly of the new photo-zincographic process by which the pages of that ancient manuscript were reproduced in facsimile. That work was, we believe, the first for which photo-zincographic printing was employed, although the process has been some time in use for the multiplication of copies of the *Ordnance Survey*. Since then, several portions of the *Domesday Book* have been printed in the same way at Southampton, with an accuracy and precision to which the most careful manual lithographic drawing can make no pretension. We are very glad indeed that Colonel Sir H. James, the able Director of the Topographical Department of the War Office, has now issued, under the sanction of the Secretary of State for War, an official account of the various processes which are employed with such signal success in the department over which he presides. Some notice of the circumstances which led to the invention and rapid perfection of photo-zincographic printing may not be unacceptable to our readers.

When it had been finally determined to adopt four scales for the National Survey, the discovery of some method of reducing a map from one scale to another, more expeditious than the use of the old "pentagraph," was soon found to be a matter of first necessity. It occurred to Sir Henry James to try whether photography could not be made available for the purpose. Some experiments were made under his direction by Captain Elphinstone, at Southampton, which were highly successful. The first considerable difficulty which had to be met was not, it seems, a material one connected with the process, but a Parliamentary inquiry. Sir Denham Norreys declared in the House of Commons that no plans, reduced by photography, could possibly be correct. Accordingly, a commission was appointed, under the chairmanship of Sir Roderick Murchison, "to report upon the accuracy of the reduced plans, as compared with plans reduced by any other known process, and on the saving effected by the application of photography to this purpose." The result was triumphant. It appeared that the greatest observed amount of deviation did not amount to one four hundredth part of an inch in the angle of a rectangle, and that even this trifling error was not cumulative. Further, the saving effected by the process was very large indeed.

The next step in advance was the simplification of the process for transferring the photographic reduced copy to the copper-plate. This was due to Captain Scott, who had succeeded to the charge of this branch of the Survey Department. Experimenting with Mr. Pouncey's carbon printing, and afterwards adopting Mr. Asser's suggestion of obtaining prints in lithographic ink for transfer to stone, Captain Scott developed the method of chromo-carbon printing which is now employed at Southampton. A chance question led Sir H. James himself to hit upon the idea of transferring such chromo-carbon prints to zinc or stone, not by manual engraving, but by a chemical action—which is the essence of the new arts, of which this present volume professes to give a history. A lady happened to ask him, in the winter of 1859, to recommend to her an inexpensive method of copying and printing some etchings which she had made. After some reflection, he had one of them photographed, and then copied in a chromo-carbon print, which was immediately transferred to zinc. "And this," he says, "was the first photo-zincograph ever taken here or elsewhere." It is not unimportant to place this fact upon record. For it so happened that the identical process was discovered independently, on the other side of the globe, very nearly at the same time. Mr. J. W. Osborne, of the Survey Department in Australia, had been led by precisely similar reasons to apply to stone the same process which Sir H. James had used upon zinc. In fact, the transfer may be made, it would seem, to almost any material suitable for printing. For instance, Sir H. James says that photo-papyrography—the discovery of which was the result of an accidental manipulative mistake by one of the assistant photographers—is a most useful form of the process, which may be employed when only one or two copies of a print are required. A generic name for the process seems to be much needed.

As employed in the Survey Department at Southampton, the art of photo-zincography is defined as consisting, in its present state of development, in the production of a photograph of any subject—whether a manuscript, a map, an engraving, or a printed sheet—on any required scale, then transferring it to zinc, and lastly, multiplying copies from it, by the common method of printing, as is done in the well-known process of working off copies from a drawing on a copper-plate, or a woodcut, or a lithographic stone. It is sufficient to say that the photographic negative copy of the subject to be reproduced is taken by the ordinary wet collodion process, with some few modifications. For instance, it is essential that the photograph should be entirely free from half-tone, in order that the negative may have "the greatest possible density in the lights of the original, while at the same time the most perfect transparency is retained on those parts which represent the lines." The great object of the manipulator is to give the negative the minimum density which is necessary. It is found that the ordinary process of development with silver and pyrogallol acid does not afford sufficient opacity for printing on the bichromate paper. Practical photographers will find in Captain Scott's paper a detailed description of all the apparatus used in the establishment at Southampton, with plans and elevations of the camera and stand that are employed, and directions for producing exact parallelism in the fixing of the focus. Minute instructions follow as to the bath, the exposure of the plate, the development and fixing, and the intensifying of the negative, together with formulæ for the various solutions used in the operations.

The next step is the production, in greasy ink, of the positive photographic print. We quote Captain Scott's account of this stage of the art:—

"This part of the process," he says, "is based on the property possessed by the bichromates, during their reduction by the action of light, of rendering insoluble certain organic substances, such as gum, gelatine, and albumen, with solutions of which they may be mixed. In virtue of this property, if a solution of gelatine and bichromate of potassa is spread on paper, and, when dry, exposed to light under a negative of an engraving or a plan, the lines of the drawing will be represented by insoluble lines on the coated paper, while the ground, having been protected from the action of the light by the dense negative, will remain soluble. If the paper is now coated with greasy printer's ink, and damped at the back, the soluble parts will swell, and the lines will be in intaglio; and when rubbed gently with a sponge dipped in gum and water, the ink overlying the soluble parts (now again viscid and in a dissolving state) will be removed, while it will adhere to the insoluble parts. The engraving or plan will then appear in black ink, which can be transferred to the surface of zinc or stone. This is the gist of the whole process; but though it appears so simple, in practice it requires care and judgment, and many difficulties were met and overcome before very good results were obtained."

The author proceeds to describe the best kind of paper for the purpose—which is found to be the ordinary bank-post—and the method of coating it with the sensitive solution. Then follow instructions as to the amount of the exposure under the negative which is necessary, and as to the composition of the ink used for coating the bichromate print. Infinite delicacy seems to be required in the operation of cleaning the surface of the print. When the ground of the print has been successfully cleared of ink, and the gum has been thoroughly removed by repeated baths of tepid water, the print, as soon as dry, is ready for transferring to zinc or stone. The last stage is this transference of the print to zinc, from which the printing is to take place. This is effected in the usual manner. Then the transfer so made on the plate is etched with a decoction of Aleppo galls. We are told, that from a zinc-plate so prepared, at least fifteen hundred copies may be printed off without any perceptible deterioration.

Such is the ingenious and beautiful process which is probably destined to receive much further development, and to supersede, in time, most of the old-fashioned methods of manual engraving on various materials. We could have wished that this valuable Report had contained some at least approximate estimates of the cost of photo-zincography, as compared with its more immediate rivals—drawing on stone, and engraving on wood. As the process is not patented, we hope that some enterprising photographer will take it up as a speculation. The difficulty of illustrating books, on account of the expense of engraving, is very serious. There are many subjects which require more plates or diagrams for their proper elucidation than can be afforded by publishers or writers under the present system. In particular, we hope to see the coarse Anastatic process, as it is called—which no one would use but for its cheapness—superseded by photo-zincography for the illustration of architectural objects and the like. The applications of the new art are already very numerous. Sir Henry James appends to the volume before us a number of excellent specimens of prints worked off by this process. For instance, he gives us a facsimile-copy of a page of the folio *Shakspeare* of 1623. For all intents and purposes this engraving of the first scene of the first act of the *King John* is as good as the original. It has the unerring accuracy of a photograph, added to the longevity, so to say, of a copper-plate engraving. The next example is a page of the *Domesday Book*, relating to Hampshire, printed with its rubrics and erasures in red. We defy even such a lithographic facsimilist as Mr. Netherclift—who has himself produced a surprisingly accurate transcript of part of the *Domesday Book*—to rival this exquisite engraving. This specimen leads us to express a hope that some of the more valuable codices of the Scriptures will, ere long, be photo-zincographed. No other process has ever promised to supply the Biblical student with a copy of the original manuscripts of the sacred text of which the absolute fidelity of

\* On Photo-Zincography and other Photographic Processes employed at the Ordnance Survey Office, Southampton, by Captain A. de C. Scott, R.E., under the Direction of Colonel Sir Henry James, R.E., F.R.S., &c. London: Longman & Co. 1862.

every line, or point, can be guaranteed, not by the fallible care of the most conscientious editor, but by the infallible exactness of a mechanical operation. Next, a copy of a legal indenture, dated 1802, and reduced to a quarter of the original size, reminds us of the extraordinary capacity of this new art in reducing facsimiles—without injury to their accuracy—to any scale that may be required by the limits of a page. Its applicability to specially chartographic purposes is well illustrated by plates of the 6-inch to the mile survey of part of Cumberland, and a “hill-sketch” from Yorkshire, containing the Great and Little Whernsides. Finally, we have four subjects of high art. Two of these are antique vases, reduced from the engravings of Piranesi. Of these, Sir H. James remarks that the whole of this artist’s works could be reproduced in this manner “at a very trifling cost, and would give valuable instruction to thousands who are now unable to afford the expense, often enormous, of drawing and engravings.” Besides, we have a reduction of a complicated decorative panel, from Raffaele’s work in the Vatican, made from an engraving by Volpato; and, as the last specimen of all, a reduced copy of Dorigny’s engraving of the Transfiguration, which is a perfect marvel of mechanical art. We must repeat our thanks to the able scientific officers who have not only invented a new art of the highest utility and importance, but have given us so complete and yet modest account of their discovery.

#### MY GOOD FOR NOTHING BROTHER.\*

A CELEBRATED composer is said to have been once found by a friend in tears, and, on being asked the cause, to have attributed his grief to the reflection that, by a mathematical necessity, the changes upon the seven musical notes must in the course of centuries be exhausted, and the science of music must therefore one day cease. It is difficult for the diligent reader of novels to avoid the fear that some day or other a similar fate must befall his favourite pursuit. There must be an end at last to all the possible circumstances under which two human beings can marry or be prevented from marrying; and, at the present rate of consumption, the end cannot be very far off. In fact, signs are not wanting that the famine of incident is already beginning to set in. French novelists, more sensitive to the first approaches of tediousness than their English brethren, have already begun to feel the pressure of distress, and are seeking the raw material of their art in every form of monstrous and distorted feeling that a morbid imagination can create. In England the difficulty has taken a more pleasing shape. There is more and more a tendency among the younger race of novelists to penetrate into the lower strata of society in the search after a new vein of story. Novelty is gained for the monotonous old picture of love-making by filling up the background with the manners and customs of a class who are as strange as South Sea islanders to the novel-reading public. There is necessarily something unreal in the vivid interest which has been excited of late years by delineations of the habits of the agricultural and manufacturing poor. Photographed too accurately, they would hardly gratify the fastidious demands of an educated novel-reader. But still the school of which *Adam Bede* is the most distinguished specimen does a great deal of good. The mutual ignorance of classes is the one great stain of English manners—the only dead-point at which the machinery of our institutions is apt to hitch. Novelists may be pardoned their high colouring and poetic exaggerations, if their writings have any tendency to melt away the intolerance which refinement always breeds in an English nature. If the public whom they address are to have their interest bespoken for any portion of the lower classes, it is as well that it should not be, as heretofore, exclusively reserved for convicts and prostitutes. It is high time that the “sacred poet” of the plodding agricultural labourer should arise.

The best part of the book before us is undoubtedly that which concerns the least distinguished personages. Gideon, Phosa, Mrs. Gruff, are drawn with the unconscious skill which a perfect and long-continued familiarity with the models confers. Even the monthly nurse, Mrs. Baker, though she does not occupy any large space on the canvas, will be readily recognised by any one whose lot it has been to come across that irritating specimen of humanity. Aunt Patty and Dr. Lansdale, who are evidently introduced because the writer knew two people who resembled them, and thought the description of them might amuse others as much as the originals had amused himself, are natural and well drawn. But the two or three heroines, and the big villain, and the impulsive hero, are drawn very much as a person would be likely to draw them who had not lived in the society of big villains, and had not much experience of the way they looked and acted, or made those about them look and act. They are described from the ideal; and to the average Englishman, who practically knows very little of villains except in the shape of garrotters, the ideal is mainly a reproduction of what he has read in other novels. There is no want of ability in the execution of these characters, but the mould in which they are cast is conventional and inherited. The style is good, the narrative lively; the villain is very villainous, the heroine warm and virtuous, the hero manly and loving; but they reproduce familiar types. They lack the life and freshness which distinguish the inferior characters of the story. The former are inserted because the writer is a novelist, the latter because he

is a thoughtful observer. The latter have grown up spontaneously in his mind—the former have the appearance of having been manufactured to order.

This novel has one great merit—that, except in the very impassioned scenes, the characters do not make Parliamentary speeches to each other. The writer has recognised the fact, to which the mass of novel writers find it very difficult to attain, that mankind do not habitually converse in set sentences. Perhaps as good a sample of his style as any other is a passage in which the hero and the benevolent clergyman try to induce a poor couple to emigrate. The villain, Mr. Chester, has contrived to shut up a man for a game-law offence, who in reality was only engaged in bird’s-nesting; and the man is so obtuse upon the subject of the laws of property, that his benevolent friends think that the sooner he betakes himself to a new country the better. But the wife, though in the extreme of distress, will not hear of moving:—

Phosa’s face was swollen with weeping, and she wore, in compliment to some distinguished relative, a rusty black gown, with the sleeve of which she had so often, on that morning, stemmed the tide of grief, that the piny blooms were almost as dark as the sloe-black eyes.

She glanced furtively round as they approached, and seizing soiled hats and pinafores, with garments of her own, unlike anything we have seen worn, an old comb and brush, and part of a looking-glass, she stored all hastily into one bundle behind the door, propping it back with a rickety chair of infantine proportions. After this she shook and beat a cushion of patchwork, very soiled and worn, but probably valuable as containing reminiscences of court robes, adorning the persons of the Tubbs’ family in more prosperous days; and, kicking a dog from the fireside, she advanced the chair and cushion to meet Dr. Lansdale, praying him to be seated, and excuse the litter in which he found her, for everything was in sizes and sevens.

The dog howled so terribly, that this prelude was entirely lost, and Phosa’s foot would have repeated the chastisement, but the doctor exclaimed, “Spare Coby, I beseech you, for, like Pythagoras, I recognise in his voice the soul of a departed friend.” He patted the dog kindly, and the poor creature crept timidly beneath the family throne, rendered conspicuous by the Tubbs’ cover.

“Phosa, Mr. Meynell and I have seen Gideon.”

“Belike you have,” she answered pettishly. “I’ll apod all t’ watter in t’ Sedge wadn’t wash him clean. But I’ll believe no ill agin’ him.”

“Nor would we wish you,” he answered, mildly. “Our errand is peace. Gideon longs for liberty. If you forward his plan, I see no reason why your separation should be prolonged. Mr. Chester is determined to proceed against Gideon, and permit the law to punish his offence. There is full evidence. We cannot hope to appease his anger unless you consent to emigrate. Will you permit your husband to pine in a wretched gaol, or accompany him to the back woods of America?”

“Nay, nay, doctor; if we are to be transported, Government may tak’ t’ job. I suppose Chester isn’t baith judge and jury? But the de’il’s a busy bishop in his ain diocese, and he’d drown us in a teaspoonful o’ watter, wad Chester.”

“Mr. Chester will not be judge, nor yet jury, Phosa,” remarked Mr. Meynell. “He is a witness. He caught Gideon poaching. We cannot dispute the fact. Seriously consider the future, before you refuse our offer. Money and clothing provided, what do you fear?”

“If ye all tak’ agin’ us, we may pack up as fast as we can, belike. Boteney Bay’s t’ next prison for Gideon. Chester will lie as fast as a cat can lick a dish till he gains his cause. I’ve twa bairns i’ Mowbray churchyard, and I’d as lief be there mysel’ now; for all my family’s laid there. As to t’ Varnells, they bury anywhere, without cake and hat-bands. I’ll dee i’ Mowbray Work’us, rather than scheme off to foreign woods. Gideon can please his sel’.”

“Phosa, you must one day repent your selfish policy. Your duty to your husband demands this sacrifice. Apart from the scene of his disgrace, Varnell would become a new man. Old associations are difficult to overthrow. By an energetic, virtuous example, you may urge him to a noble and independent career, or you may sink him to the lowest degradation. Remember you are his chosen helpmate—bone of his bone, flesh of his flesh. When others forsake and shun him, you must sustain your husband.”

“Whatever I does, I’ll do here, doctor. I’ve hurd o’ them gewld countries, and its murder and rapin’ there. I’ve been born and brought up respectable. We gav’ plum-cakes at funerals, when t’ Martins and Meccas gav’ sponge-biscuits, and them keeping cows at t’ same time! I’ve alays said to Gideon, Let me have decent cake at my burial, and t’ big bell, ‘at has tolled for all t’ Tubbs’ family, if I lie wit’out a coffin. I’ll be bound there’s no bell in them parts—nothing more solemn than bees swarming. Nay, nay; dog-burial won’t suit a Tubbs.”

At this crisis of imaginary humiliation, Phosa drenched the black sleeve afresh with brine, and a fat child, suffering from diseased head, nestled in her lap, and cried too.

“Wisht! with him,” she said, sharply, “or t’ gentleman will tak’ him to prison.” The big boy sobbed more. “He’s sae mean, is Bobby; he’s up to’t. He missed father sin’ dinner-time, and he’s not right, full or fasting.”

Mr. Meynell tried every argument to induce Phosa to regard the projected emigration favourably.

“We’s got on somehow,” she continued. “We can’t be poorer, and we can’t be more looked down upon. But it’s God’s will, and I’ll howld up my head among ‘em all yet, for being respectable. Lady Chester ask t’ Mowbray folk about our funerals.”

The successful characters in the book, like that of Phosa, are so because they have been drawn simply with a view of reproducing people as they are, and not with a by-object of any kind. When they are less successful, it is because the writer, like many young authors, has a purpose distinct from the interest of his tale. He desires not only to hold a mirror up to nature, but also to erect a guide-post for young people. The characters who turn out happily are meant to be models, and those who get into trouble are dressed up as shocking examples. This would be very laudable and desirable if the two ends were compatible with each other. But, unhappily, in this disordered world providential judgments are nearly as much fictions of the novelist’s imagination as ruling passions. The wicked man has as much chance of flourishing like a green bay-tree as anybody else; and if he does come to a bad end, it is generally more because he is a fool than because he is a knave. Characters, therefore, which are drawn upon the other principle, of putting

\* *My Good for Nothing Brother*. By Wickliffe Lane. London: Ward & Lock. 1862.



neously  
g been  
  
e very  
entary  
act, to  
attain,  
perhaps  
which  
couple  
t up a  
yed in  
of the  
ooner  
wife,  
  
ent to  
which  
piny  
  
d hats  
e seen  
all  
ickety  
ion of  
aining  
ily in  
anced  
l, and  
s and  
  
hosa's  
Spare  
oul of  
ecept  
over.  
  
in t'  
  
peace.  
your  
ainst  
ence.  
Will  
n to  
  
k' t'  
busy  
  
key-  
pute  
oney  
  
Bot-  
ard,  
to t'  
own-  
e  
  
our  
ar-  
ow-  
der-  
ben  
  
ies,  
ge-  
on,  
t'  
em-  
ial  
  
in  
  
to  
up  
or  
ed  
  
re  
y-  
o  
g  
u  
g  
a  
ay  
a

the ways of Providence under a glass beehive, and showing, step by step, how sin brings its own punishment, and virtue its own reward, are pretty sure to be unnatural. If, however, such delinquencies were really edifying in their tendency, a slight departure from artistic truth might be patiently endured. But like all pious frauds, it can only succeed if it is not found out; and in this case the unreality is too transparent. The fallacy of an argument in which the arguer is allowed to invent his own premisses is patent even to a very simple-minded logician. Anybody can see that vice might just as well have been rewarded, and virtue punished, if Mr. Wickliffe Lane had only willed it so. Nobody is won over to the cause of virtue by moral lessons of that kind, and some readers may possibly rush rashly to the illogical conclusion that all moral lessons are as fallacious as those that are preached in novels. It is not worth while to disfigure both a good story and a good sermon by dressing them in each other's clothes. But this is a tendency which, where there is genuine power, wears off by practice; and such, we cannot doubt, will be the case with the very clever author of *My Good for Nothing Brother*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We beg leave to state that it is impossible for us to return rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.**—Under the Management of Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. W. Harrison, Sole Lessees. On Monday and Friday, *RUY BLAS*. On Tuesday and Thursday, *LOVE'S TRIUMPH*. On Wednesday and Saturday, *THE PURITAN'S DAUGHTER*. Every Evening, *HARLEQUIN BEAUTY AND THE BEAST*. The Grand Transformation Scene, *MOONBEAM AND SUN-LIGHT*, or the DESCENT OF MORAN'S FIRST RAY. Invented and Painted by W. Calcott. A Morning Performance of the Fantomine every Wednesday at Two o'clock, to which Children are admitted at half-price, except to pit, 1s. 6d. Commence every evening at Ten minutes to Seven.

**MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—ST. JAMES'S HALL.**—On Monday Evening next, January 12.—Executants, MM. Chas. Hall, Patti, Sainton, Ries, Webb, Lazarus, Pratten, Ward, Severn. Vocalists, Mmes. Sainton-Dolly and Mr. Winn. Conductor, Mr. Benedetti. Sofa-stalls, 5s.; Balcony, 3s.; Admission, 1s.

**HANOVER SQUARE ROOMS.—MR. HENRY LESLIE'S CHOIR.**—The Programme of the First Concert, on Wednesday Evening, January 14, commencing at half-past 8, is now ready. Stalls for the Season of Five Concerts, One Guinea; Reserved Box Seats, numbered for the season, Half a Guinea. Immediate application for the latter Tickets is necessary, as only Sixty can be issued. Single Tickets, 5s., 2s. 6d., and 1s.

**SONGS OF SCOTLAND.—Egyptian Hall.—TO-NIGHT at Eight, and Every Evening (except Saturday), and on Saturday Afternoon at Three, Mr. KENNEDY, the Scottish Vocalist, assisted by Mr. Land of the Pianoforte, will REPEAT, with frequent change of Programme, his ENTERTAINMENT on the SONGS OF SCOTLAND, including Selections from the "Noctes Ambrosianae," with the incidental "Auld Scots Songs." Stalls, 3s.; Reserved Seats, 2s. Admission, 1s. A few Fautuells, 5s.; to be obtained at Mr. Mercutio's Royal Library, 33 Old Bond Street, W.**

**CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS, Every Night at Eight, and Wednesday Afternoon at Three, in St. James's Hall, Proprietor, W. F. COLLINS.** Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Tickets at Chappell & Co.'s, 29 New Bond Street, and at Austin's, 14 Regent Street.

**MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED, with Mr. JOHN PARRY,** will appear Every Evening (except Saturday) at 8, and Saturday Morning at 3 o'clock, in **THE FAMILY LEGEND**. After which, Mr. JOHN PARRY will introduce a new domestic scene entitled **MRS. ROSELEAF'S LITTLE EVENING PARTY**,—Royal Gallery of Illustration, 14 Regent Street.

**MR. EDMUND YATES'S INVITATIONS to EVENING PARTIES and the SEA-SIDE** will be issued at the **EGYPTIAN HALL, EVERY EVENING** (except Saturday), at Eight o'clock. Mr. HAROLD FOWLER will be one of the party. A Morning Performance on Saturday, at Three o'clock. Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. The Box Office is open daily from Eleven till Five o'clock.

**MR. JOHN LEECH'S GALLERY of SKETCHES in OIL,** from Subjects in "PUNCH," with several new Pictures not hitherto exhibited, is open every day from Ten till Dusk, illuminated with gas, at the Auction Mart, near the Bank. Admission, One Shilling. Will close on the 16th inst.

**SOCIETY of PAINTERS in WATER COLOURS.—Winter Exhibition of Sketches and Studies by the Members.** Now open, at their Gallery, 5 Pall Mall East, from Nine till Dusk. Admission, One Shilling.

JOS. J. JENKINS, Secretary.

**QUEEN'S COLLEGE, 67 and 68 Harley Street, W.** Incorporated by Royal Charter, in 1853, for the General Education of Ladies, and for granting Certificates of Knowledge.

Visitor.—The LORD BISHOP of LONDON.  
Principal.—The Very Rev. the DEAN of WESTMINSTER.  
Lady Resident.—MISS PARRY.  
Committee of Professors.

W. STERNDAL BENNETT, Mus. D.  
Rev. T. A. COCK.  
R. FURCO, B.A.  
Rev. FRANCIS GARDEN, M.A.  
WILLIAM HUGHES, F.R.G.S.  
JOHN HULLAH.  
ALPHONSE MARIETTE.  
Rev. F. D. MAURICE.  
Rev. M. MEYRICK, A.E.C.  
W. CAVE THOMAS.  
HENRY WARREN.  
GOTTLIEB-WEIL, Ph. D.

The Classes for the Lent Term will meet on Monday, January 19. Individual Instruction is given in Vocal Music by Mr. G. Benson, and in Instrumental by Messrs. Dorrell, Jay, and O. May. Special Conversation Classes are formed in French, German, and Italian. Arrangements are made for receiving Boarders. Prospectuses may be had on application to Mrs. Williams, at the College Office.

E. H. PLUMPTRE, M.A., Dean.

**QUEEN'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, 67 and 68 Harley Street, W.** For Children under Thirteen Years of Age.  
Lady Superintendent.—Miss HAY.  
Assistant.—Miss ROSALIND HOSKING.

The Course for the Senior Division includes a sound English Education, with French, German, the elements of Latin, Drawing, Vocal Music, and Calisthenics.  
The Junior Pupils are taught by Miss Hosking, principally on the plan of Object Lessons and Catechetical Instruction.  
A Play Room has been fitted up for the Exercise of Pupils in the intervals of Lessons.  
Prospectuses may be had on application to Mrs. Williams, at the College Office.

E. H. PLUMPTRE, M.A., Dean.

**BELSIZE COLLEGE for LADIES, 3 and 4 Belsize Park, Hampstead, N.W.** Removed from Kensington Hall.  
Principal.—Mrs. JOHNSON.  
Director of Education.—Mr. JOHNSON.

This INSTITUTION, for RESIDENT PUPILS only, will be RE-OPENED, at the close of the Vacation, on FRIDAY, January 16. Terms for Junior and Senior Pupils, Lists of Lectures, &c., may be obtained of the Principal, 3 Belsize Park.

**CLIFTON COLLEGE.**—In January 1863, there will be an Election to Two Scholarships, of £25 each per annum, tenable for two years—one for Boys, under fifteen, the other for Boys under thirteen. The Examination will commence on Wednesday, January 28. For information as to the kind of Examination, application to be made to the Rev. J. PRICETVAL, Head Master.

CHELTEMHAM COLLEGE.—JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

At the close of the Christmas Vacation, a JUVENILE DEPARTMENT will be OPENED under a Head Master, subject to the supervision and control of the Principal. The Studies of this Department, and a separate Playground divided off for their exclusive use. A Juvenile Boarding House will also be opened speedily.

Boys may be admitted to this Department at the age of 7; none may leave it before 11, or remain in it after 12, without Special Permission from the Principal.

Boys can be Nominated and Admitted to this Department on the same Terms as to the Lower Classes of the College, except that Nominations may be obtained from the Council at £1 per annum. All Applications to be made to the Secretary, W. L. BARR, Esq., of the College.

ALFRED BARRY, Principal.

CHELTEMHAM COLLEGE.—JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

A HEAD MASTER will be required on February 1, to Superintend this Department under the general control and supervision of the Principal. The Salary is fixed at £430 per annum, and £400 after the first year (if the number of Boys in the Department exceeds 100), with permission to open a Juvenile Boarding House. All Candidates must have obtained the degree of M.A. at Oxford or Cambridge; be in full orders, and have had previous experience of Juvenile tuition.

Applications to be made, enclosing copies of Testimonials, to the Rev. A. BARR, Denmark Hill, London, S. All information as to the College may be obtained from the Secretary, the College, Cheltenham.

**MALVERN PROPRIETARY COLLEGE (Limited).**—Wanted, a HEAD MASTER in the above College, about to be erected at MALVERN. Testimonials must be sent in to the Hon. Secretary, L. STURGEON, Esq., M.D., Malvern, on or before February 1, 1863, from whom any further information may be obtained.

**INDIAN CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE, 8 St. Peter's Terrace, Kensington Park Gardens.** Principal, the Rev. JAMES JOSEPH FENN, M.A. For Candidates for both First and Further Examination for the Civil Service of India. Term commenced on the 5th inst. For Prospectuses, &c., apply to the Principal.

NAUTICAL EDUCATION.—SCHOOL FRIGATE

"CONWAY," LIVERPOOL.—The NEXT SESSION of this Institution will commence January 31, 1863.

The "Conway," moored in the River Mersey, is designed to train and educate, at the most moderate cost, boys intended to become officers in the Merchant Navy.

The course of two years in the "Conway" is reckoned by a special order of the Board of Trade, as one year at sea; thus the pupils save a year in passing their examinations to be officers, and require to be at sea only three, instead of four years, before doing so.

Terms of Admission, Thirty-five Guineas per Annum.  
For the other advantages of the Institution, detailed particulars, and Forms of Application, apply to "The Commander, the Conway, Rock Ferry, Wirral, Cheshire;" or to the Secretary, R. J. THOMSON, Esq., 4 Chapel Street, Liverpool.

SCHOOL SHIP.—The Thames Marine Officers' Training Ship

"WORCESTER," moored off Blackwall, is managed by a Committee of London Ship-owners, Merchants, and Captains.  
Chairman.—RICHARD GREEN, Esq., Blackwall, E.

Respectable BOYS, from the ages of twelve to fifteen, intended for the sea, are RECEIVED on board. Great care is taken to impart to them a thorough sound English education, embracing geometry, trigonometry, navigation, nautical astronomy, mechanics, steam-engine, marine surveying, and chart drawing. Nautical instruction is given by an able commander and his officers, and all boys are exercised in the duties of a first-class ship. French is taught to all. Terms of admission, 35 guineas per annum. Forms and prospectuses can be had on application to No. 10 London Street, E.C.

W. M. BULLIVANT, Hon. Sec.

Studies resumed Monday, January 19, 1863.

SHEFFIELD SCHOOL of PRACTICAL SCIENCE and

METALLURGY.

President.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, K.G., F.R.S., D.C.L., Chancellor of the University of Cambridge.  
Vice-Presidents.  
The Mayor of Sheffield, John Brown, Esq.  
The Master Cutler.  
The Right Hon. Lord Wharfedale.

Professors.—K. H. D.C.L., F.R.S., and E. M.R.A.  
Sir Roderic Murchison, F.R.S., Director of the Royal School of Mines.  
John Percy, Esq., M.D., F.R.S., Professor of Metallurgy in the Royal School of Mines.  
William Arthur, Esq., C.E., F.R.S.  
Robert Hunt, Esq., F.R.S., F.S.S., Keeper of Mining Records.  
Warrington W. Smyth, Esq., M.A., F.R.S., Professor of Mining and Mineralogy in the Royal School of Mines.

Director.

The Rev. G. B. Atkinson, M.A., Principal of the Collegiate School; late Fellow and Assistant Tutor of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.  
Professors.

Chemistry, Metallurgy, and Geology—James Allen, Ph.D., F.R.S., of the Universities of Gießen and Berlin.  
Engineering and Mining—J. Thompson, C.E.  
Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, and Applied Mechanics—Rev. G. B. Atkinson, M.A.

The Sheffield School of Practical Science and Metallurgy will afford a complete scientific and practical education to students who are destined to become civil, mechanical, or mining engineers, or manufacturers of any kind. Its object is thoroughly to discipline the students in the principles of those Sciences upon which the operations of the Engineer, Metallurgist, or Manufacturer depend.

The education will be given by means of Systematic Courses of Lectures, by Catechetical Class Instruction, by Practical Teaching in the Laboratory and Drawing Room, and occasionally by Field Excursions.

The School of Practical Science and Metallurgy will be conducted in the buildings of the Sheffield Collegiate School. The two Institutions, although both under the superintendence of the Rev. G. B. Atkinson, Principal of the Collegiate School, are, however, entirely distinct.

A detailed Prospectus, containing Syllabuses of all the Courses of Lectures, and all other information, arrangements for boarding, &c., may be obtained by application to the Director.  
The School will open in the First Week in February, 1863.

OAKHAM SCHOOL, RUTLAND, re-opens February 4.

There are Twelve open Exhibitions of £40 per annum each, and many other University advantages. For terms, &c., apply to the Head Master.

BIRKENHEAD PROPRIETARY SCHOOL (LIMITED),

BIRKENHEAD PARK.

Head Master—Rev. J. L. PEARSE, M.A., late Scholar of Trinity College, and Bell's Scholar of the University of Cambridge.

The Course of Instruction is the same generally as that of the principal Public Schools, special attention being paid to Writing, Arithmetic, and Modern Languages. Pupils are admitted between the Ages of Nine and Fifteen. The Fees range from £14 to £31 per Annum. The School will re-open on February 3. For further particulars apply to the Head Master, or to WILLIAM JACKSON, Esq., jun., Hon. Sec., 31 Fenwick Street, Liverpool.

MILL HILL SCHOOL, HENDON, N.W., will re-open

Wednesday, January 28, 1863. Applications for Admission or Prospectuses to THOMAS M. COOPER, Esq., Clapham Common; the Rev. Dr. HURDALL, Head Master; or the Rev. THOMAS REES, at the School.

THE CLAPHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL will re-open on

Thursday, January 29. Head Master, Rev. ALFRED WHITLEY, M.A., M.D., F.R.A.S., of St. John's College, Cambridge, Professor of Mathematics in the late Royal Military College, Addiscombe.

IN THE UPPER and MIDDLE SCHOOLS, PECKHAM,

LONDON, S.E. (Private), every Pupil is as far as possible well grounded in English, made to write a hand fit for business, and trained to be quick at Accounts. French and German are taught by Native Masters, and spoken by the Principal. Eminent special Teachers attend the senior Classes. The Institutions of the Metropolis for Science and Art, as well as the various Museums and Exhibitions, are frequently visited for Educational purposes. Peckham Rye Common to near the School Premises are large, and the general accommodation for Boarders is superior. Terms moderate, and strictly inflexible.

JOHN YEATS, LL.D., &c.

Re-opens January 15, 1863.

THE Rev. A. BISHOP, M.A. Oxford, and Mr. E. C. MUSSON,

B.A. Cambridge, prepare Candidates for Woolwich, Sandhurst, and for Direct Commissions. Recommended by General Sir John Burgoyne, Bart., G.C.B., R.E.; Lieut.-General G. G. B. Grey, M.A., R.E.; and the Authorities of the Royal Military College, Sandhurst; Colonel Sir Henry James, R.E.; Colonel Graham; Thomas Hopkirk, Esq., Eltham, Kent.

Martyr Worthy Rectory, Winchester.

AN M.A. of OXFORD wishes to receive DAILY PUPILS

at his Chambers in a central part of London, to prepare for the Public Schools, Oxford or Cambridge. References: Rev. E. E. Omburn, D.D., late Head Master of Rugby; and Rev. G. G. Grey, M.A., Head Master of Marlborough College, Wilts.—For terms, &c., address "L. P. A." care of Messrs. Hatchard, Booksellers, Piccadilly.

TO PRIVATE TUTORS.—A Gentleman wishes to place his

Son, who has been two years at a Public School, with a Private Tutor in the Country, where there are not more than five other pupils.—Address, B. E., care of Messrs. Butterworth, Law Bookellers, 7 Fleet Street.

**THE REV. JOHN J. MANLEY, M.A.** (Educated at Eton),  
Graduate in Honours of Ex. Coll. Oxford, prepares Four Gentlemen for the Universities  
and Orders. Also, two or three Boys for the Public Schools. — For terms and references,  
address, Coleridge Rectory, Basingstoke, Hants.

**WOOLWICH, SANDHURST, THE LINE, AND THE INDIAN CIVIL SERVICE.**  
**TWO CAMBRIDGE MEN**, experienced in Tuition, receive  
TWELVE PUPILS, who are reading for the above, and prepare them thoroughly and  
quickly. Terms Moderate.—M.A., 6 Angel Terrace, Brixton, S.

**UNIVERSITY TUTORIAL ASSOCIATION (Limited).**—  
This Association, entirely conducted by Graduates of Oxford and Cambridge,  
SUPPLIES Masters of Schools and Heads of Families with TUTORs from the Universities.  
For Foreign Tutors apply to the Foreign Secretary. Particulars may be had at the Company's  
Offices, No. 9 Pall Mall East, S.W. Office hours from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m.  
E. B. LOMER, M.A., Secretary.

**HOSPITAL for CONSUMPTION and DISEASES of the**  
CHEST, Brompton, S.W., supported by Voluntary Contributions.—Liberal and con-  
tinuous support is required to meet the current expenses of this Charity.  
PHILIP ROSE, Hon. Sec.  
HENRY DOBBIN, Sec.

**ROYAL HOTEL ASSEMBLY ROOMS, NORWICH.**—Mr.  
G. H. MURRELL has been favoured with Instructions from the Administrators of the  
late John Woodroffe, Esq., formerly of Bath, Ipswich, and Norwich, to SELL by  
AUCTION, without reserve, on **THURSDAY and FRIDAY, January 15 and 16, 1863**, at  
Eleven o'clock each Day, his Choice Collection of Works of Art, comprising 3,000 Drawings,  
Engravings, and Engravings in Portfolio, chiefly by Norwich and Norfolk Artists; 65 Water  
Colour Drawings and Oil Paintings from the Studios of  
Horser Duck Thistle F. Russell Varley E. Smith  
Ladbroke Jno. Sell Colman M. E. Colman Stanhard Le Cave Hagreen  
Vincent Nisbani Frost T. Churchyard Old Crome Hoagson  
Vanderwilde Mann Gainsborough  
Also, his Valuable Library of 700 Volumes of Books in excellent preservation, relating  
principally to Art, Archaeology, Architecture, and History together with several important  
Letters, Documents, and Original MSS. On View Two Days before the Sale.—Address, "J. C.  
Contributor," care of Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son, News-agents, &c., Strand, London.

**WANTED, for a First-class Scottish Daily Newspaper, of**  
Liberal Politics an Experienced and Able Writer of Leading Articles. It will be  
necessary that he should reside in the locality where the paper is published.—Address, "J. C.  
Contributor," care of Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son, News-agents, &c., Strand, London.

**AS COURIER, or STEWARD on board a Gentleman's Yacht.**  
Just returned from the Pacific, Central and North America. Speaks Seven Languages.  
Can be highly recommended.—J. W. G., 53 Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

**A GENTLEMAN with a few Thousand Pounds required as**  
Partner, or otherwise, in an unusually lucrative and established business connected with  
the Agricultural Interest. State amount at command, and address, T. G. Rathbone Place  
Office, Oxford Street, London, W.

**MONEY.—£10,000.—Immediate ADVANCES are MADE**  
in Office. In the Army and others, with security and despatch, by a Private Gentleman,  
upon note of hand, life interest, reversions, legacies, land, houses, or other property. Interest,  
5 per cent.—Address, A. B., 6 Norris Street, St. James's, S.W.

**SCOTTISH EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.**  
Established in 1811.  
Incorporated by Royal Charter and Act of Parliament.

**HEAD OFFICE.—36 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.**  
The SCOTTISH EQUITABLE is a purely Mutual Society. The Members are expressly  
exempted from personal responsibility for any Claims against the Society, and the whole Profits  
belong to them.

Since the Society was established, upwards of £1,300,000 have been paid to the Representatives  
of deceased members. The total additions made to Policies amount to £1,307,000.

**POSITION OF THE SOCIETY AT FIRST MARCH 1862.**  
Existing Assurances, including Bonus Additions, £5,718,000  
Accumulated Fund, invested in Landed Securities, Government Stock, and other  
eligible Investments £1,294,519  
Annual Revenue £263,528  
The Investigation Report (1862), Prospectuses, Forms of Proposal, and every information, may  
be had at the Head Office or Agencies of the Society.

Edinburgh, December 1862.  
GEORGE TODD, Manager.  
W. M. FINLAY, Secretary.  
OFFICE IN LONDON, 26 POULTRY, E.C.  
ARCHD. T. RITCHIE, Agent.

**THE ANGLO-PORTUGUESE BANK, Limited.** Incorporated  
under the Companies' Act, 1862, with Limited Liability.  
CAPITAL, ONE MILLION STERLING, in 20,000 Shares of £50 each.  
£1 per Share to be paid on application, and £2 per Share on Allotment.  
Future Calls not to exceed £5 per Share, at intervals of not less than Two Months.  
It is not intended to call up more than £25 per Share.

**Directors.**  
JOSE MARQUES BRAGA, Esq. (Vice-Consul for Brazil), Liverpool.  
JOHN CHAPMAN, Esq. (Director of the Union Bank of London).  
FRANCIS CRAMP, Esq. (Messrs. Olley, Cramp, & Co., London and Oporto).  
JAMES FARQUHAR, Esq. (Deputy-Governor of the Union Bank of London).  
SEBASTIAN PINTO LITTLE, Esq. (Messrs. Pinto Little & Brothers, London).  
CHARLES EDWARD MANGLES, Esq. (Chairman of the Royal Mail Steam-packet  
Company).  
ROBERT RUSSELL NOTMAN, Esq. (Director of the South-Eastern Railway of Portugal).  
GEORGE BARNARD TOWNSEND, Esq. (Director of the South-Eastern Railway of  
Portugal).  
FRANCIS MORROGH WALSH, Esq. (late of Messrs. Morrogh Walsh & Co., Lisbon), 11  
Gloucester Square, Hyde Park.

**THE UNION BANK OF LONDON.**  
**Bankers.**  
Messrs. JOHNSTON, FARQUHAR, & LEECH, 65 Moorgate Street, E.C.  
**Brokers.**  
Messrs. J. C. & W. MORICE, 1 Warrford Court, E.C.  
**Secretary.**  
JOHN BEATON, Esq.

**TEMPORARY OFFICES.—27 CORNHILL, E.C.**  
Although few countries present a more eligible field for the establishment of a sound system  
of Joint-Stock Banking than Portugal, it has hitherto been nearly destitute of this advantage.  
The increase in the trade of the country, and its further development by the opening of its  
Highways, renders the introduction of such a system a matter of the utmost importance to  
Portugal, whilst it will afford a legitimate source of profit on the Capital invested for that  
purpose.

The operations of the Bank of Portugal (the only one in Lisbon) are of a very restricted  
nature, yet its Shares command a Premium of £11 10s. per Share.

In Oporto three local Banks have been established within the last few years, and are all in a  
prosperous condition, their Shares commanding the following Premiums:—

1. The COMMERCIAL BANK, 24 per cent. Premium.  
2. The OPORTO MERCHANTILE BANK, 19 per cent. Premium.  
3. The UNION OF OPORTO BANK (very recently established), 7½ per cent. Premium.

In addition to an extensive and profitable business between Portugal and the United  
Kingdom, in Lisbon, and the Provinces, large transactions constantly take place in the  
negotiation of paper from the Brazil, in which country it may be found desirable to establish  
Branches.

The preliminary expenses will be strictly confined to the actual disbursements attending the  
formation of a Company.  
Prospectuses, and Forms of Application for Shares, may be obtained from the Brokers, or the  
Secretary, at the Temporary Offices of the Company.

**ANGLO-PORTUGUESE BANK, Limited.**—The LAST  
DAY for receiving APPLICATIONS for SHARES in this Bank is THURSDAY,  
January 15.

Temporary Offices, 27 Cornhill, E.C. By order of the Board, JOHN BEATON, Secretary.

**CHARTERED BANK of INDIA, AUSTRALIA, and**  
CHINA.  
Head Office.—36 Threadneedle Street, London.  
Incorporated by Royal Charter. Paid-up capital, £244,000.

With agencies and branches at Bombay, Calcutta, Hongkong, Singapore, Hongkong, and  
Shanghai.

The Corporation buy and sell bills of exchange, payable at the above-named places, issue  
letters of credit, undertake the purchase and sale of Indian Government and other securities,  
and receive deposits at interest, the terms for which may be known on application.

**SEVEN PER CENT. PERPETUAL PREFERENCE STOCK**  
of the DEMERARA RAILWAY COMPANY.  
Incorporated by Act of the Colonial Legislature, and confirmed by Her Majesty in Council.

Applications for the remaining portion of this Stock may be sent to CHARLES GAVE, Esq.,  
Colonial Commissioner, at the banking house of Messrs. Prescott, Grotte, Cave, & Cave, 65  
Threadneedle Street, London.

## THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

Liability Limited by Act of Parliament.  
4000,000, in 120,000 Shares of £5 each; Deposit on Allotment, £1 per Share.  
Guaranteed 5 per cent. by the British Government upon Completion and Working of the Cable.

The Right Hon. JAMES STUART WORTLEY,  
Vice-Chairman.  
CURTIS M. LAMPSON, Esq.,  
Electrician.  
CROMWELL F. VARLEY, Esq.,  
Consulting Committee.

WILLIAM FAIRBAIRN, Esq., F.R.S., late President of the British Association.  
JOSEPH WHITWORTH, Esq., F.R.S.  
Professor WHEATSTONE, F.R.S.  
Professor W. THOMSON, F.R.S., of Glasgow.  
Secretary.—GEORGE SAWARD, Esq.

In LONDON.—Messrs. GILBY, MILLS, & Co., and the BANK of ENGLAND.  
In LANCASHIRE.—The BANK of MANCHESTER.  
In IRELAND.—The NATIONAL BANK and its Branches.  
In SCOTLAND.—The BRITISH LINEN COMPANY and its Branches.

Messrs. FOSTER & BRATHWAITE, 65 Old Broad Street, London.  
Messrs. F. CAGNONOVÉ & Co., 32 Threadneedle Street, London.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application for Shares may be had at the Brokers', or at the  
Company's Offices, 25 Old Broad Street, London.  
By Order, GEO. SAWARD, Secretary.

**THE SATURDAY REVIEW, and all the other LONDON**  
NEWSPAPERS, supplied in Town, and punctually despatched by the Morning and  
Evening Mails to all parts of the World. Advertisements inserted in all the London and  
Country Newspapers.  
WILLIAM DAWSON & SONS, NEWSVENDORS, &c.  
74 Cannon Street, London, E.C. Established 1809.

**THE CREST and MOTTO of nearly every Family in Great**  
Britain and her Colonies may be found in the Tenth Edition of the BOOK of FAMILY  
CRESTS and MOTTOES, with the names alphabetically arranged, and illustrated by 1,600  
engravings. Dedicated, by permission, to H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, &c. 3 vols. 32s. At  
Bell & Daldy's, 186 Fleet Street; and all Booksellers.

**AUTHORS, ASSOCIATIONS, and PUBLIC COMPANIES,**  
requiring the services of a competent PRINTER, possessing funds of all the newest and  
best Types, or a PUBLISHER, who offers peculiarly advantageous terms, are respectfully  
referred to T. F. A. DAY, Printer and Publisher, 13 Carey Street, and 3 New Court, Lincoln's  
Inn, W.C.  
Newspapers and Magazines contracted for, and Estimates forwarded for Printing of any kind.

**NOTICE.—A Discount of 2d. in the Shilling taken off the**  
Published Price of all New Books. Libraries Purchased and Books Exchanged.  
HARRISON, Bookseller, 59 Pall Mall, S.W.

**WHAT WILL THIS COST TO PRINT?** is a thought often  
occurring to Literary Men, Public Characters, and Persons of Benevolent Intentions.  
An immediate answer to the inquiry may be obtained. A SPECIMEN BOOK of TYPES, and  
Information for Authors, sent on application, by  
RICHARD BARRETT, 12 Mark Lane, London.

**BEN RHYDDING, Ilkley, Yorkshire.**—A Winter and Spring  
Residence.—Physician.—Dr. Macleod, F.R.C.P.E., F.A.S. Scot.; Surgeon.—Thomas Scott,  
M.D. Edin., M.R.C.S.E.  
Ben Rhydding is one of the most complete and most comfortable establishments in England  
for the reception of Patients and Visitors.

While the method of treatment pursued at Ben Rhydding proceeds from Hydrotherapeutics  
to its main principle, it is by no means confined to that, but includes the systematic application  
of the art of cure in its whole range, and with all its resources.

**MALVERN.—THE WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT**  
and HOME for INVALIDS. Erected by Dr. Wilson when he introduced the Water  
Cure into England. Receives 70 Patients, and has now a Turkish Bath attached.—For terms,  
&c., apply to Dr. Wilson.

**HYDROPATHIC SANATORIUM, SUBBROOK PARK,**  
Richmond Hill, Surrey.—Physician, Dr. E. W. LANE, M.A., M.D. Edin. The  
TURKISH BATH on the premises, under the direct medical direction. Consultations by  
London at the City Turkish and Hydropathic Baths, 5 South Street, Finsbury, every Tuesday  
and Friday, between 1 and 4.

**LOSS OF APPETITE, WEAKNESS, &c.—A TONIC.**—  
Dr. Hasall and the Medical Profession recommend that valuable stimulant — "Waters"  
Quinine Wine. Manufactured only by ROBERT WATERS, 3 Martin Lane, Cannon  
Street, London, E.C. Sold by Grocers, Italian Warehousemen, and others, at 50s. a dozen.  
Wholesale Agent, E. Lewis & Co., Worcester.

**DR. DE JONGH'S**  
(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium)  
**LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL,**  
prescribed by the most eminent Medical Men as the safest, speediest, and most effective  
remedy for  
CONSUMPTION, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, RHEUMATISM, GENERAL  
DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE SKIN, RICKETS, INFANTILE WASTING,  
AND ALL SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.  
Is incomparably superior to every other kind.

**SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.**  
Sir JOSEPH COLLIER, M.D., Physician to the British Embassy at Paris.  
"I have frequently prescribed Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil, and I have every  
reason to be satisfied with its beneficial and salutary effects."

Dr. LETHBRIDGE, Medical Officer of Health, and Chief Analyst for the City of London.  
"It is, I believe, universally acknowledged that Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil  
has great therapeutic power; and from my investigations, I have no doubt of its being a pure  
and unadulterated article."

Dr. de JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL is sold only in IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.;  
Pints, 5s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.; and is labelled with his stamp and signature, without  
which NONE CAN POSSIBLY BE GENUINE, by respectable Chemists and Druggists.

ANSWER, HARFORD, & CO., 77 STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

**PARR'S LIFE PILLS** are now generally established as the  
most favourite Family Medicine. They speedily improve the digestive powers, and  
restore the whole nervous system to a happy and natural state. The balsamic powers of this  
medicine produce that delightful feeling of good spirits so very desirable, and dispose both mind  
and body to healthy exercise; everything under its influence soon wears a joyous aspect, and  
the varied duties of life are performed with pleasure and, instead of a long and weary night,  
gives sound and refreshing sleep. PARR'S LIFE PILLS clear from the system all hurtful im-  
purities, restore a healthy action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys without the least pain or  
inconvenience.

Parr's Life Pills may be obtained of any Medicine Vendor, in boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., and in  
family packets, 11s. each. Directions with each box.

**NO NEW YEAR'S GIFT is more valuable than OLD-**  
RIDGE'S BALM of COLUMBIA, established upwards of thirty years. It is the best  
and only certain remedy ever discovered for preserving, strengthening, beautifying, or restoring  
the Hair, Whiskers, or Moustaches, and preventing their turning grey.—Sold in bottles, 6s. 6d.,  
&c., and 11s., by C. & A. OLDRIDGE, 22 Wellington Street, Strand, London, W.C., and by all  
Chemists and Perfumers. For Children's and Ladies' Hair it is most efficacious and unrivalled.

**INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1862.**  
The Jurors of Class 7 have awarded a PRIZE MEDAL for the Superiority of the  
GLENFIELD STARCH.  
Sold by all Grocers, Chandlers, Oilmen, &c.

**TEETH and PAINLESS DENTISTRY.**—Messrs. LEWIN  
MOSELY & SONS, 20 Berners Street, Oxford Street, W., direct attention to their GUM-  
COLOURED ENAMELLED BASE for Artificial Teeth, &c., specially commended at the  
International Exhibition, Class 17, No. 3356. Single Teeth from 6s. Sets from Five Guinea.  
Consultation free. For the successful result and efficacy of their system, vide *Lancet*.

**SIR JAMES MURRAY'S PATENT FLUID MAGNESIA,**  
CORDIAL CAMPHOR, and LEMON SYRUP. Bottles now double the size and effect.  
At all the chief Druggists, and the Works, 14 Strand, London; with Dispensing Jars and  
Books.

**CURES of ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION by Dr.**  
LOCKOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—From Mr. A. Scott, 42 Tronigate, Glasgow.

"In severe coughs, asthma, and where there is a tendency to consumption, there is unmistakable  
proof of their efficacy; they give instant relief in all disorders of the breath and lungs. To  
smokers they are invaluable for the voice. They have a pleasant taste. Price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 6d.  
per box. Sold by all Chemists."



**THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR SILVER.—THE REAL NICKEL SILVER.** Introduced more than 20 years ago by WILLIAM S. BURTON, when Plated by the patent process of Messrs. Elkington and Co. is beyond all comparison the very best article next to sterling silver that can be employed as such, either usefully or ornamentally, as by no possible test can it be distinguished from real silver.

A small useful set, guaranteed of first quality for finish and durability, as follows:—

	Fiddle or Old Silver Pattern.	Thread or Brunswick Pattern.	Lily Pattern.	King's or Military, &c.
12 Table Forks.....	£ s. d. 1 13 0	£ s. d. 2 4 0	£ s. d. 2 10 0	£ s. d. 2 15 0
12 Table Spoons.....	1 13 0	2 4 0	2 10 0	2 15 0
12 Dessert Forks.....	1 4 0	1 12 0	1 13 0	1 17 0
12 Dessert Spoons.....	1 4 0	1 12 0	1 13 0	1 17 0
12 Tea Spoons.....	0 16 0	1 2 0	1 3 0	1 7 0
6 Egg Spoons, gilt bowls.....	0 10 0	0 13 0	0 13 0	0 15 0
2 Sauce Ladles.....	0 6 0	0 8 0	0 9 0	0 9 0
1 Gravy Spoon.....	0 6 0	0 10 0	0 11 0	0 12 0
2 Salt Spoons, gilt bowls.....	0 3 4	0 4 6	0 3 0	0 5 0
1 Mustard Spoon, gilt bowl.....	0 1 8	0 2 3	0 2 6	0 2 9
1 Pair of Sugar Tongs.....	0 2 6	0 3 6	0 4 0	0 4 0
1 Pair of Fish Carvers.....	1 4 0	1 7 6	1 10 0	1 12 0
1 Butter Knife.....	0 2 6	0 3 6	0 4 0	0 4 0
1 Soup Ladle.....	0 10 0	0 17 6	0 17 0	0 19 0
1 Sugar Sifter.....	0 3 3	0 4 6	0 5 0	0 5 0
Total.....	9 19 9	13 10 3	14 19 6	15 4 0

Any article to be had singly at the same prices. An oak chest to contain the above, and a relative number of knives, &c., 23 lbs. Tea and Coffee Sets, Dish Covers and Corner Dishes, Cruet and Liqueur Frames, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of re-plating done by the patent process.

**CUTLERY warranted.—The Most Varied Assortment of TABLE CUTLERY in the World, all Warranted, is on Sale at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, at Prices that are remunerative only because of the largeness of the sales.**

IVORY HANDLES.	Table Knives per Dozen.	Dessert Knives per Dozen.	Carvers per Pair.
3½-inch Ivory Handles.....	£ s. d. 13 6	£ s. d. 10 0	£ s. d. 4 3
3½-inch Fine Ivory Handles.....	15 0	11 6	4 3
4-inch Ivory Balance Handles.....	18 0	14 0	5 0
4-inch Fine Ivory Handles.....	24 0	17 0	7 3
4-inch Fine, African Ivory Handles.....	32 0	26 0	11 0
Ditto, with Silver Joints.....	40 0	33 0	12 6
Ditto, Carved Handles, Silver Joints.....	50 0	43 0	17 6
Nickel Electro-Silver Handles, any pattern.....	25 0	19 0	7 6
Silver Handles, of any Pattern.....	54 0	54 0	21 0
<b>BONE AND HORN HANDLES.—KNIVES AND FORKS PER DOZEN.</b>			
White Bone Handles.....	11 0	9 6	2 6
Ditto Balance Handles.....	21 0	17 0	4 6
Black Horn Rimmed Shoulders.....	17 0	14 0	4 0
Ditto Very Strong Riveted Handles.....	13 0	9 0	3 0

The largest stock in existence of plated Dessert Knives and Forks, in cases and otherwise, and of the new plated Fish Carvers.

**DISH COVERS AND HOT-WATER DISHES, in every material, in great variety, and of the newest and most recherché patterns, are on Show at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, Tin Dish Covers, 7s. 6d. the set of six; black tin, 10s. 6d. to 15s. 6d. the set of six; elegant modern patterns, 30s. 9d. to 60s. the set; Britannia metal, with or without silver-plated handles, 23 lbs. to 55 lbs. the set of five; electro-plated, 29 to 42 lbs. the set of four. Black tin Hot-Water Dishes, with wells for gravy, 12s. to 30s.; Britannia metal, 22s. to 7s.; electro-plated, on nickel, full size, 29.**

**WILLIAM S. BURTON'S GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGERY CATALOGUE** may be had gratis, and free by post. It contains upwards of 300 Illustrations of his limited Stock of Sterling Silver and Electro Plate, Nickel Silver, and Britannia Metal Goods, Dish Covers, Hot Water Dishes, Stoves, Fenders, Marble Chimney-pieces, Kitchen Ranges, Lamps, Gasaliers, Tea Trays, Urns, and Kettles, Clocks, Table Cutlery, Baths, Toilet Ware, Turnery, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, Bed-room Cabinet Furniture, &c., with Lists of Prices, and Plans of the Twenty large Show Rooms, at 29 Oxford Street, W.; 1, 1A, 2, 3, and 4 Newman Street, 4, 5, and 6 Perry's Place; and 1 Newman's Mews.

**CHANDELIERS FOR DINING-ROOM AND LIBRARY,** Chandeliers Lamps and Ornaments, in Bronze and Ormolu. OSLER, 45 Oxford Street, London, W. Established 1837.

**OSLER'S GLASS CHANDELIERS.** Wall Lights and Mantelpiece Lustres, for Gas and Candles. Glass Dinner Services, for Twelve Persons, from 7 lbs. Glass Dessert Services, for Twelve Persons, from 42s. All Articles mounted to Plain Figures. Ornamental Gases, English and Foreign, suitable for Presents. Mess, Export, and Furnishing orders promptly executed. LONDON.—SHOW ROOMS, 45 OXFORD STREET, W. BIRMINGHAM.—MANUFACTORY AND SHOW ROOMS, BROAD STREET. Established 1837.

**CHUBB'S PATENT SAFES**—the most secure against Fire and Thieves. CHUBB'S FIRE-PROOF STRONG-ROOM DOORS. CHUBB'S PATENT DETECTOR AND STREET-DOOR LATCHES. CHUBB'S CASH AND DEED BOXES. Illustrated Price List gratis and post free. CHUBB & SON, 57 St. Paul's Churchyard, London; Liverpool; Manchester; Wolverhampton.

**DENT'S CHRONOMETERS, WATCHES, AND CLOCKS.** M. F. DENT, 33 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, Watch, Clock, and Chronometer Maker, by special appointment, to Her Majesty the Queen. 33 COCKSPUR STREET, CHARING CROSS (corner of Spring Gardens), London.

**ROYAL VICTORIA SHERRY, 27s. per Dozen.** (THE STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE.) **SPLENDID OLD PORT** (Ten Years in the Wood), 37s. per Dozen. Epernay Champagne, 34s. per Dozen. Beaujolais, 28s. per Dozen. St. Julien Claret, 16s. 2s., and 2s. Cognac Brandy, 48s. and 36s. Bottles and Packages included.—Six Dozen Carriage Paid. Terms, Cash or Reference. EUROPEAN AND COLONIAL WINE COMPANY, 122 Pall Mall, London. W. M. REID TIPPING, Manager.

**IMPERIAL SHERRY, 30s.; XL, 36s.; Port, 36s.; Champagne, 36s.**—Imperial Wine Company, 314 Oxford Street, W.

**KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC BRANDY.**—This celebrated old Irish Whisky rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 3s. 6d., at the retail houses in London; by the agents in the principal towns in England; or wholesale at 8 Great Windmill Street, W. Observe the real seal, pink label, and cork branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

**TURTLE.—McCALL'S WEST INDIA.**—Superior quality, prepared by new process. Flavour unsurpassed. Real Turtle Soup, quart, 10s. 6d. plate, 1s. 6d.; half-pint and Calippa, 1s. 6d. per pound. Sold by leading Oil and Italian Warehousemen, Wholesale Chemists, and others. J. McCALL & CO., PROVISION STORES, 137 HOUNDSDITCH, N.E.

\*3 Prize Medal for Patent Process of Preserving Provisions without over-cooking, whereby freshness and flavour is retained.

**SAUCE.—LEA & PERRINS' WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.** Pronounced by Connoisseurs "THE ONLY GOOD SAUCE." None Genuine without Name on wrapper, label, bottle, and stopper. \*4 Sold by GROSS & BLACKWELL; Barclay & Sons; and Grocers and Oilmen universally.

**CAPTAIN WHITE'S ORIENTAL PICKLE, CURRY, or MULLIGATAWNY PASTE,** Curry Powder, and Curry Sauce, may be obtained from all Sauce Vendors, and wholesale of GROSSE & BLACKWELL, Purveyors to the Queen, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON.

**BOOSEY'S "MINIATURE" PIANOFORTE, 17 Guineas,** In Walnut or Mahogany.—Messrs. Boosey & Sons have much pleasure in announcing the introduction of a New Pianoforte, "The Miniature," which they believe the public will pronounce quite unrivalled, as combining cheapness and an excellent quality of tone. The Miniature Pianoforte has the full compass, is in a simple but elegant case, and possesses great brilliancy, as well as a good, firm, and rapid touch. It is suitable alike for the board, study, or schoolroom, and from its strength and compact form is especially adapted for the cabin of a ship or an extreme climate. Illustrated Prospectus on application to Boosey & Sons, 24 Holles Street, London.

**FURNITURE CARRIAGE FREE to any part of the Kingdom.** Drawing-room Suites, complete. . . . . 42s. Dining-room Suites, complete. . . . . 35s. Bed-room Suites, complete. . . . . 20s. Warranted First-Class. P. & S. BEYFUS, 144 OXFORD STREET, W. Illustrated Catalogues gratis and post-free on application.

**STAINED GLASS WINDOWS FOR CHURCHES AND DWELLINGS.** (Prize Medal—International Exhibition, 1862.) HEATON, BUTLER, & BAYNE. An ILLUSTRATED PRICED CATALOGUE, with TREATISE, Post-free, 2s. 6d. WORKS—94 CARDINGTON STREET, HAMPTED ROAD, N.W. ECCLESIASTICAL AND DOMESTIC DECORATION, &c.

**HARLAND & FISHER, Ecclesiastical Decorators, &c., and Manufacturers of every description of CHURCH and DOMESTIC MEDIEVAL FURNITURE.** Paper Hangings, &c. Designs and Estimates furnished, or an Illustrated Priced Catalogue, upon application.—Show Rooms, 33 Southampton Street, Strand, W.C.

**THE JURY OF CLASS 30, of the INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION 1862,** in awarding to SMEE'S SPRING MATTRESS, Tucker's Patent, or "SOMNIER TUCKER," the ONLY PRIZE MEDAL or Honourable Mention given to Bedding of any description, say in their Report, page 4, No. 256, and page 11, No. 264:—"The Sommer Tuckers is perfectly solid, very healthy, and moderate in price; . . . a commendation as simple as it is ingenious; . . . a bed as healthy as it is comfortable." To be obtained of most respectable Upholsterers and Bedding Warehousemen, or wholesale of the Manufacturers, W. M. SMEE & SONS, Finsbury, London, E.C.

**PENCILS, Black Lead, and Coloured Chalks.—A. W. FABER'S** Polygrade Lead Pencils, sold by all Stationers and Artists' Coloursmen. Sole Agents: HEINTZMANN & ROCHBERG, 9 Friday Street, London, E.C.

**DRESSING CASES, TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS, DESPATCH BOXES, WRITING CASES, JEWEL CASES, MOUNTED and ORNOLU SUITES for the WRITING TABLE, Inkstands, Railway Companions, Luncheon Baskets, PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS, a splendid assortment from 2s. to 10 guineas; ALBUMS for CRISTS and MONOGRAMS; CARTE DE VISITE PORTRAITS of the ROYAL FAMILY and distinguished persons of all nations, single portraits, 1s. 6d. each; and a choice variety of useful ELEGANCES suitable for PRESENTS, at HENRY RODRIGUES, 42 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W. Catalogues post free.**

Just published, 2s. 6d. Part XII. of **KITTO'S CYCLOPEDIA of BIBLICAL LITERATURE** containing among other Articles the following: Faber, Force, Fair Havens, Faiz, Famine, Farthing, Fasts, Father, Feast, Festivals, Festus, Firstborn, Fish, Food, Fortifications, French Verses, France, Fuller, Gabriel, Gad, Galatians, Galilee, Gamsel, Games, Garden, Gate, Geth, Gethsemane, &c. &c. Edinburgh: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK. London: LONGMAN & CO.

**A MATHEMATICIAN'S VIEW OF THE CONTROVERSIES OF THE DAY.** Now ready, fcp. cloth lettered, 2s.

**SCIENCE ELUCIDATED OF SCRIPTURE, and not ANTAGONISTIC to it.** Being a Series of Essays on—I. Alleged Discrepancies—II. The Theories of the Geologists and Figure of the Earth—III. The Mosaic Cosmogony—IV. Miracles in general—V. Views of Hume and Powell—VI. The Miracle of Joshua—VII. Views of Dr. Colenso; the Supernatural Impossibility—VIII. The Age of the Flood—IX. The Distance and Manner of Journey of Joseph, formerly Professor of Mathematics in Belfast College, Author of "An Elementary Course of Mathematics," &c. &c. London: LOCKWOOD & CO., 7 Stationers' Hall Court.

**THE COMMON-PLACE PHILOSOPHER in TOWN and COUNTRY:** a Selection from the Contributions of A.K.H.B. to "Fraser's Magazine;" with other Occasional Essays. London: PARKER, SON, & BOWN, West Strand.

**NICCOLO MARINI; or, the Mystery Solved: a Tale of Naples Life.** This day, 3 vols. post 8vo. 16s. London: PARKER, SON, & BOWN, West Strand.

**RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.** By Lieutenant WARNEFORD, R.N., Author of "Cruises of the Blue Jacket," "Tales of the Coast Guard," &c. This entirely original narrative reveals all the perils, escapes, captures, and touching incidents involved in Running the American Blockade. London: WARD & LOCK, 156 Fleet Street.

**CONFESSIONS OF a TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN.**—The disclosures made in this Volume will be read with deep interest. Full of information. London: GEORGE VICKERS, Angel Court, Strand.

**NOTICE.—A TANGLED SKEIN, by ALBANY FONBLANQUE,** Jun., is now ready, in 3 vols., at all the Libraries. London: TINSLEY BROTHERS, Catherine Street.

**JOHN MARCHMONT'S LEGACY:** a New Novel, by the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," commenced in the December Number of "TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE," is Monthly. Office: 123 Fleet Street, London.

**WHO'S WHO in 1863.** The Fifteenth Annual Edition. Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, Parliamentary Guide, Dignitaries of the Church, Judges, &c. The most useful and cheapest Book of Reference published. London: BAIRD & CO., Cornhill.

**SOME OF BISHOP COLENSO'S OBJECTIONS to the PENTATEUCH and BOOK OF JOSHUA EXAMINED.** By the Rev. W. HOSGATOR, M.A., F.R.S., Rector of Preston Wildmoor, Salep, and one of the Contributors to "Smith's Dictionary of the Bible." London: MASTERS, Birmingham; SACKENT.

**OLD BOOKS of all Dates, Languages, and Classes of Literature.** Order my Monthly Priced List, for which send a Penny Stamp, or twice for the Year's Issue. Post Free. W. B. KELLY, 9 Grafton Street, Dublin.

**POSTAGE STAMP ALBUM, and Catalogue of British and Foreign Postage Stamps.** Containing every information to guide the Collector, with a full account of all the Stamps of every country. By E. A. OFFER, Esq. The Album and Catalogue can be had separately, 3s. each. London: E. BLAKE, 421 Strand.

**SUPERIOR CHEAP BOOKS at BULL'S LIBRARY.**—Surplus Copies of "De Tocqueville's Life," "Smiles' 'Lives of the Engineers,' Stanley's 'Eastern Church,' Motley's 'United Netherlands,' Lord Cranborne's Essays, 'Mrs. Delany's Life,' 'Autobiography of Cornelia Knight,' and many other Superior Books are now on Sale at very greatly Reduced Prices. Catalogues gratis. Bull's Library, 19 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**CATALOGUE of BOOKS—Just Issued—Being a Third Selection from the Stock of RICHARD SIMPSON, containing all recent additions. Amongst them many curious and of uncommon occurrence, offered at tempting prices to the most economical Collector. Lists of New Purchases Monthly. Book-buyers wishing to ensure their punctual delivery (free) for the ensuing year can do so by forwarding Twelve Stamps.—Books Purchased. 10 King William Street, Strand, W.C.**

**D. R. C. O. L. E. N. S. O.** Just out, a fine PHOTOGRAPH, album size. Post free 18 stamps. STEREOGRAPHIC COMPANY, 54 Chesapeake, 110 Regent Street.

**THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. CCXXXIX.**

Will be published on THURSDAY NEXT.

## CONTENTS:

- I. INDIA UNDER LORD DALHOUSIE.
- II. THE DIARIES OF FREDERIC VON GENTZ.
- III. GOLD FIELDS AND GOLD MINERS.
- IV. CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE LIFE OF RUBENS.
- V. THE CAMPAIGN OF 1815.
- VI. MODERN JUDAISM.
- VII. VICTOR HUGO—"LES MISÉRABLES."
- VIII. CONVICT SYSTEM IN ENGLAND AND IRELAND.
- IX. PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

London: LONGMAN &amp; Co. Edinburgh: A. &amp; C. BLACK.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CCXXV, will be published on WEDNESDAY NEXT.**

## CONTENTS:

- I. TRAVELS IN PERU.
- II. INSTITUTES FOR WORKING MEN.
- III. CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT IN RUSSIA.
- IV. EDITIONS OF THE GREEK TESTAMENT.
- V. THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE SYSTEM.
- VI. THE ART LOAN EXHIBITION.
- VII. LIFE OF CHRISTOPHER NORTH.
- VIII. THE STANHOPE MISCELLANIES.
- IX. THREE YEARS OF A REFORM ADMINISTRATION.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street.

Price 6s. Quarterly. (Annual Subscription, prepaid, 21s. Post free.)

**THE HOME AND FOREIGN REVIEW, No. III. (January 1863.)**

## CONTENTS:

1. COTTON CULTIVATION AND SUPPLY.
2. IRISH UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.
3. THE MATERIAL REVIVAL OF SPAIN.
4. PERIN'S POLITICAL ECONOMY.
5. SCIENTIFIC ASPECTS OF THE EXHIBITION OF 1862.
6. CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS AND SUPERSTITIONS.
7. CONFESSIONS OF FREDERIC THE GREAT.
8. VENN'S LIFE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER.
9. CONTEMPORARY LITERATURE.
10. CURRENT EVENTS.

WILLIAMS &amp; NORGATE, 14 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London; and 20 South Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

**THE SOCIAL SCIENCE REVIEW, January 10, 1863.**

## CONTENTS:

Hospitals and the Staffs of Hospitals.—The Druses.—The Mineral Wealth of the United Kingdom.—The History of John IV., Czar of Russia, commonly known as Ivan the Terrible.—Building Societies.—Harris on Civilization as a Science.—Institution Intelligence.—The Day, including all the Currents.

The Monthly Part for December is now ready. 1s.

Office, 10 Whitefriars Street, Fleet Street.

**THE PARLIAMENTARY REMEMBRANCER, conducted by THOMAS STURT, Esq.**

Subscriptions for 1863 (One Guinea, post free, weekly) are now due. Office, 10 Little Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C. London.

**THE INDEX. A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News, Devoted to the Exposition of the Mutual Interests, Political and Commercial, of Great Britain and the Confederate States of America.**

Published every THURSDAY AFTERNOON. 6d.

## THE INDEX contains:

- Private Letters from the Southern and Northern States.
- Latest Direct Intelligence from the South.
- Leaders on Topics of Interest.
- Reviews of Books.
- Magazine Articles.
- Cotton and Dry Goods Market.
- Confederate State Papers.
- Gleanings from the Northern and Southern Press.
- Foreign Correspondence.
- Southern Statistics, &c.

"The Index," although only in its second volume, has already obtained an extensive and still rapidly-increasing circulation in Great Britain, the Continent, the West Indies, and the Northern and Southern States of America. It goes into the hands of all who, through business interests, political pursuits, or personal sympathy, are concerned in the great Transatlantic questions now in process of solution.

Office, 13 Dover Street, Fleet Street, E.C.

No. 1. (New Series), 100 pages, illustrated, 6d.

**THE BOY'S OWN MAGAZINE, for JANUARY.**

## CONTENTS:

- I. Cressy and Poitiers; or, the Story of the Black Prince's Page. By J. G. Edgar. With 2 illustrations by Robert Dudley.
- II. Heuben David, seventeen years and four months a captive amongst the Dyaks of Borneo. By the Author of "Wild Sports of the World." Illustrated by A. Slader.
- III. The Cadet Corps of the London Rifle Volunteer Brigade. Illustrated by E. Skell.
- IV. The Young Norseman. By W. B. Rands. Illustrated by Robert Dudley.
- V. A Coasting Voyage from the Thames to the Tyne. Illustrated by J. W. Archer and H. G. Hine.
- VI. Birds, Beasts, Fishes, Wholesale, Retail, and for Exportation. Menageries supplied. By the Rev. J. G. Wood. Illustrated by H. S. Melville.
- VII. The Boys at the Big Guns. By Francis Young. Illustrated by M. Morgan.
- VIII. A Night in an Observatory.
- IX. Skating, with Illustrative Diagrams.
- X. The Story of the British Navy. By E. F. Roberts. Illustrated by H. S. Melville and Mrs. Fynes Webber.
- XI. Up in the Alps. By Captain Wrazall. With full page illustration.
- XII. Chemistry. By W. G. Howgrave.
- XIII. Puzzle Pages. By C. H. Bennett.

London: S. O. BARNES, 248 Strand, W.C.; and all Booksellers in Town and Country.

Now ready, 620 pp., letterpress, with 20 large plate Engravings and 900 Woodcuts, 1 vol. 4to, cloth, 28s. 6d.

**THE PRACTICAL MECHANIC'S JOURNAL (SCIENTIFIC) RECORD OF THE EXHIBITION, 1862.**

A full and elaborate account of the Exhibition, divided into 50 sections, and contributed by 42 Writers of high scientific attainments. Amongst the Contributors are—Professor John Wilson (Edinburgh), Warrington Smyth, Robert Hunt, Dr. Voelcker, P. L. Simmonds, E. J. Reid, G. R. Burnel, Robert Mallet, J. F. Bateman, J. E. McConnell, Macquorn Rankine, G. R. Rennie, Bridges Adams, Dr. Frankland, R. W. Bunsen (Worcester), Dr. Angus Smith, Dr. Richardson (Newcastle), F. A. Abel, Dr. Robinson (Ayr), Rev. Professor Haughton, Professor J. C. Maxwell, C. W. Siemens, Dr. Hilmholt, Sir Henry James, H. E. Dr. Diamond, Dr. Odling, and Dr. David S. Price.

London: LONGMAN &amp; Co., Ludgate Hill.

Proprietor's Office (for Patents), 47 Lincoln's Inn Fields.

**UNDERGROUND RAILWAY—HOUSES OF THE DANGEROUS CLASSES.—THE BUILDER OF THIS DAY**

contains—A fine Interior View of St. Pancras R.C. Church, Ipswich—Views of Houses of the Dangerous Classes—Full Account of the Metropolitan Underground Railway—The Cockerell Testimonial, Paris—Odd Thoughts of the Exhibition, and various other Papers, with all the News, Artistic and Constitutional (a New Volume). 4d., or by post 5d. 1 York Street, Covent Garden; and all Newsmen.

**THE IRON TIMES, FIRST CLASS GENERAL MORNING NEWSPAPER, on Monday Morning next. One Penny.**

"Iron Times" Office, Savoy Street, Strand.

ON MONDAY MORNING.

**THE IRON TIMES, FIRST CLASS GENERAL MORNING NEWSPAPER. One Penny.**

"Iron Times" Office, Savoy Street, Strand.

**SPIRITUAL PHOTOGRAPHS.—A full Account of these extraordinary and interesting Phenomena will be found in the "SPIRITUAL MAGAZINE" for December and January. 6d. each.**

London: J. PITMAN, 20 Paternoster Row, E.C.

Now ready, the Third Series, 8vo. 8s. 6d.

**LETTERS on the PHILOSOPHY of the HUMAN MIND.**

By SAMUEL BAILEY. Comprising 16 Letters on—1. M. Comte on Psychology; 2. Identity; 3 & 4. Causation; 5. Evidence; 6. Laws of Nature; 7 to 12. Language; 13 to 16. Moral Sentiments.

By the same Author, 8s. 6d.

**ON the RECEIVED TEXT of SHAKESPEARE'S DRAMATIC WRITINGS, and its IMPROVEMENT.**

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, &amp; Co., 14 Ludgate Hill.

Price One Shilling each.

**HOMER'S ILLAD A and B, Translated into English**

Hexameters. By JAMES T. B. LANDON, M.A., late Fellow of Magd. Coll., Oxford.

London: BELL &amp; DALRY, 186 Fleet Street. Oxford: VINCENT.

Now ready, Second Edition of

**LIFE in the FORESTS of the FAR EAST; or, Travels**

in Northern Borneo. Revised and Corrected, with New Introduction and Index. By SPENCER ST. JOHN, F.R.G.S., F.E.S., late H.M.'s Consul-General in Borneo, now H.M.'s Chargé d'Affaires to the Republic of Hayti. Two vols. with numerous illustrations. Cloth, 2s.

"Mr. St. John's book is not only interesting but exceedingly instructive, and it will be found to be more amusing than most of the novels of the present season. The reader cannot fail to be struck with the exceeding beauty of the illustrations, illustrations which are even remarkable at this day."—*Times*.

"Mr. St. John gives us innumerable narratives illustrative of the life of the people, political, social, and domestic; and these are so strange, so new, so wild, and yet so easily conceivable, that we are not surprised that the book is eagerly read."—*Edinburgh Review*.

A work of great interest on Borneo. "Quarterly Review."

SMITH, ELDER, &amp; Co., 65 Cornhill.

This day is published, 1s.

**LETTER to BISHOP COLENO, wherein his Objections to**

the Pentateuch are examined in Detail. By the Rev. WILLIAM H. HOARE, M.A., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; Author of "Outlines of Ecclesiastical History."

Veracity of Genesis, &amp;c. London: RIVINGTONS, Waterloo Place. Cambridge: DEIGHTON, BELL, &amp; Co.

## CHRISTMAS PRESENT OR NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

Beautifully bound in ultramarine cloth, 6s. 6d.

**LUFRA; or, the Convent of Algarve: a Poem in Eight**

Cantos. By the Rev. JAMES HANDSHEL, M.A., Author of "The Star of Lovell."

RIVINGTONS, Waterloo Place, London.

**THOUGHTS on SELF-CULTURE, addressed to Women.**

By MRS. W. GREY and Miss EMILY SHREVE. A New Edition.

SIMPSON, MARSHALL, &amp; Co.

**PRINCE of WALES PRIZE CANTATA. By JOHN OWEN.**

Eq. Words by JOHN CAIRNS HUGHES. Complete in half-cloth, 3s. 6d.; cloth, gilt edges, 5s.

Choruses are published separately, containing 48 pages music, 1s.

"The Prince of Wales' Cantata, composed by Mr. John Owen, in celebration of the Birth-place of the first Prince, and the Majority of the present Prince of Wales, has just been published. A Prize was awarded to Mr. Owen for this composition at the last National Eisteddfod, held during the summer at Carnarvon, and it well deserved such a distinction. The music is simple, with abundance of melody, and is well adapted to small Choral Societies, who are much in want of Cantatas of this nature. The Choruses are effective, and several well-known Welsh airs are happily introduced."—*Musical Times*, Oct. 1, 1862.

London: SIMPSON, MARSHALL, &amp; Co.; and NOVELLO &amp; Co.

**BIRKET FOSTER'S ENGLISH LANDSCAPES. Engraved**

by the Brothers Dalziel, with Pictures in Words by TOM TAYLOR. 4to, cloth, gilt, 21s.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, &amp; ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon Street.

**FISH-CULTURE: A Practical Guide to the Modern System**

of Breeding and Rearing Fish. By FRANCIS FRANCIS. With numerous illustrations, post 8vo. cloth, 1s.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, &amp; ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon Street.

**LONDON: How the Great City Grew. By GEORGE ROSE**

EMERSON. Fcp. 8vo. cloth, 2s. 6d.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, &amp; ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon Street.

## NEW VOLUME OF MR. BARNES'S DORSET POEMS.

Now ready, fcp. 8vo. cloth, 4s. 6d.

**POEMS of RURAL LIFE in the DORSET DIALECT.**

By WILLIAM BARNES, Rector of Winterbourne Came. Third Collection, with Frontispiece and Vignette.

\*Also the Third Edition of the First Collection, 1s.; and the Second Collection, 1s.

J. RUSSELL SMITH, 36 Soho Square, London.

**THE PAPAL CRIMINAL HISTORY, &c. By Dr. BEGG.**

London: W. WALTON, 28 Brydges Street, Catherine Street, Strand; W. EASY, 7 Middle Queen's Buildings, Brompton; and, by order, of all Booksellers.

Just published, Third Edition (3,000), 1s.; by post, 1s. 1d.

**BEN RHYDDING, the ASCLEPION of ENGLAND: its**

Beauties, its Ways, and its Water Cure. By the Rev. R. WOODROW THOMSON.

Published by T. NELSON &amp; Sons, Edinburgh and London.

This day is published, 1 vol. 8vo. 400 closely printed pages, 10s. 6d.

**DIUTISKA. An Historical and Critical Survey of the**

LITERATURE of GERMANY from the Earliest Period to the ERA of GOETHE.

By GEORG SOHLING, First German Master at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

By RICHARD SIMPSON. London: TRAUBNER &amp; Co., &amp; DAVID NUTT.

**1863.—LETT'S DIARIES are never out of print, being**

published in 100 varieties of form and size, and at prices varying from 6d. to 6s. Detailed Catalogues from any Bookseller, or LETT, SON, &amp; Co., London.

## A SYSTEM OF PHILOSOPHY.—SECOND DIVISION.

The First Number of the

**PRINCIPLES of BIOLOGY, by HERBERT SPENCER, is now**

issued to the Subscribers.

WILLIAMS &amp; NORGATE, 14 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

Now ready, Second Edition, with Postscript, 1s.

**BISHOP ULLATHORNE and the RAMBLER. Reply**

to Criticisms contained in "A Letter on the Rambler and Home and Foreign Review," addressed to the Clergy of the Diocese of Birmingham, by the Right Rev. Bishop ULLATHORNE.

By RICHARD SIMPSON. WILLIAMS &amp; NORGATE, 14 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London; and 20 South Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

## BOHN'S PHILOLOGICAL LIBRARY for JANUARY.

**LOWNDES'S BIBLIOGRAPHER'S MANUAL of**

ENGLISH LITERATURE, comprising an Account of rare, curious, and useful Books published in England since the Invention of Printing; with Bibliographical and Critical Notices and Prices. New Edition, revised and enlarged, by HENRY G. BONE. Part VIII., containing Letters A to S. (336 pages, of which 120 comprise a complete Bibliography of Shakespeare.) Price 3s. 6d.

HENRY G. BONE, York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

Just published, royal 18mo. Frontispiece, cloth, 3s. 6d.

**COUNTESS KATE. By the Author of "The Heir of**

Redclyffe."

Demy 18mo. with Frontispiece, cloth, 1s.

**BROTHER and SISTER; or, Margaret's Trial. By the Author**

of "Read Me a Story."

Demy 18mo. with Frontispiece, cloth, 1s.

**LITTLE PEOPLE. By the Author of "The Two Mottos."**

Fcp. 8vo. cloth, 6s.; calf, 10s. 6d.

**BIOGRAPHIES of GOOD WOMEN. Edited by the Author of**

"The Heir of Redclyffe."

Second Edition, royal 18mo. Frontispiece, cloth, 3s. 6d.

**THE STOKESLEY SECRET. By the Author of "The Heir of**

Redclyffe."

London: J. &amp; C. MOSELEY, 6 Paternoster Row.



## MR. WILKIE COLLINS' NEW NOVEL.

This day, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d.

## NO NAME.

By the Author of "The Woman in White."

LONDON: SAMPSON LOW, SON, &amp; CO., 47 LUDGATE HILL.

## NEW WORK BY MRS. H. B. STOWE.

Fcp. 8vo. boards, 1s.

## A REPLY

To "The Affectionate and Christian Address of many Thousands of Women of Great Britain and Ireland to their Sisters the Women of the United States of America."

By HARRIET BEECHER STOWE,  
ON BEHALF OF MANY THOUSANDS OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

LONDON: SAMPSON LOW, SON, &amp; CO., 47 LUDGATE HILL.

NOTICE.—MR. BALDWIN'S AFRICAN HUNTING, with  
Fifty beautiful Illustrations, is now ready, 21s., at all Booksellers' and Libraries.  
RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Third Thousand. 3 vols. post 8vo.

MRS. HALLIBURTON'S TROUBLES, the New Work by  
the Author of "East Lynne," and "The Channings," is now ready at all Libraries and  
Booksellers'.  
RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Second Edition, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

LADY RACHEL BUTLER'S NOVEL, "THE PRO-  
PHETCY."

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Post 8vo. with Illustration, 10s. 6d.

THROUGH ALGERIA. By the Author of "Life in Tuscany."

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

3 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

FLINDERSLAND and STURTLAND; OR, THE OUTSIDE  
and INSIDE OF AUSTRALIA. By WILLIAM R. H. JESSOP, M.A.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

In 8vo. Portrait, 14s.

THE LIFE of JOSEPH LOCKE, Engineer. By JOSEPH  
DEVET, Esq."Full of popular interest."—*Examiner*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Post 8vo. with an Illustration, 10s. 6d.

STIRRING TIMES under CANVAS. By Captain HERFORD.

"Should find a place in every soldier's library."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

With 2 Illustrations, 6s.

THE CHANNINGS. By Mrs. HENRY WOOD.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Seventh Edition, with 2 Illustrations, 6s.

EAST LYNNE. By Mrs. HENRY WOOD.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Popular Edition. Fifty-third Thousand, 2s. Library Edition, 2 vols. 8vo. with all the Illustrations by Cruikshank and Leech, 21s.

THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS; OR, MIRTH and MARVELS.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Twelfth Edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

SIR EDWARD CREASY'S FIFTEEN DECISIVE  
BATTLES of the WORLD, from MARATHON to WATERLOO.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Popular Edition, with Portrait, 5s.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY of the EARL of DUNDONALD  
(Lord Cochrane)."A narrative of heroic adventure, every line of which should be perused by Englishmen."—*Times*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

Second Editions, Vol. I. 8vo. 15s.; Vol. II. 8vo. 18s.

THE LIVES of the ARCHBISHOPS of CANTERBURY,  
from the Mission of St. Augustine to the Death of Howley. By WALTER FARQUHAR  
HOSE, D.D., F.R.S., Dean of Chichester.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

## OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

THOMSON'S SEASONS. With Notes by JAMES NICHOLS.  
Royal 18mo. cloth, complete, 4s.CORNELIUS NEPOS. With Notes explanatory of the Text.  
By the Rev. G. B. WHEELER, M.A. Fcp. 8vo. cloth.ANTHON'S VIRGIL'S ÆNEID. Edited by the Rev. W.  
TROLLOPE, M.A. 12mo. roan, 5s. 6d.ANTHON'S XENOPHON'S ANABASIS. Edited by Dr.  
DORAN, F.S.A. 12mo. roan, 5s. 6d.GOLDSMITH'S HISTORY of ENGLAND, brought down to  
the Death of the Prince Consort. By a Fellow of the University of London. 8vo. cloth, 7s.

London: WILLIAM TEOG, Pancras Lane, Cheapside.

New Edition, 12mo. cloth, 1s. 6d.

PERRIN'S FRENCH FABLES, with a VOCABULARY,  
for the use of Young Pupils, revised and corrected by L. STEVENARD, Principal French  
Master in the City of London School, &c.

London: WILLIAM TEOG, Pancras Lane, Cheapside.

## STEPHEN'S COMMENTARIES, FIFTH EDITION.

On January 15 will be published, 4 vols. 8vo. cloth, 41s. 4s.

NEW COMMENTARIES on the LAWS of ENGLAND,  
partly founded on Blackstone. By HENRY JOHN STEPHEN, Serjeant-at-Law. The  
Fifth Edition, prepared for the press, with the co-operation of the learned Author, by JAMES  
BRIDGES, LL.D., of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, Recorder of Poole, and Professor of  
English Law at King's College, London.

London: BUTTERWORTHS, 7 Fleet Street, Her Majesty's Law Publishers.

STEPHEN'S QUESTIONS.

Shortly will be published, 1 vol. 8vo. cloth, 10s. 6d.

QUESTIONS for LAW STUDENTS on the FIFTH  
EDITION of Mr. SERJEANT STEPHEN'S NEW COMMENTARIES on the  
LAWS of ENGLAND. By JAMES STEPHEN, LL.D., of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-  
Law, &c. &c.

London: BUTTERWORTHS, 7 Fleet Street, Her Majesty's Law Publishers.

Just published, Second Edition, cloth, 2s. 6d.

THE FOUNDATIONS: A Course of short Sermons to Farm  
Labourers. By ROBERT HAYNES CAYE, B.A., of Exeter College, Oxford, Rector of  
Lygate, Suffolk.

J. H. &amp; J. PARKER, 37 Strand. G. THOMSON, 21 St. Edmunds.

## NEW WORKS.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. CCXXXIX.

JANUARY 1863.

[On Thursday next.

## CONTENTS:

- I. INDIA UNDER LORD DALHOUSIE.
- II. THE DIARIES OF FREDERIC VON GENTZ.
- III. GOLD FIELDS AND GOLD MINERS.
- IV. CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE LIFE OF RUBENS.
- V. THE CAMPAIGN OF 1813.
- VI. MODERN JUDAISM.
- VII. VICTOR HUGO—"LES MISÉRABLES."
- VIII. CONVICT SYSTEM IN ENGLAND AND IRELAND.
- IX. PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

## THE STORY of a SIBERIAN EXILE.

By M. RUFIN PIETROWSKI. Followed by a Narrative of Recent Events in  
Poland. Translated from the French. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

## INCIDENTS in MY LIFE. By D. D. HOME

(the Spirit Medium). 1 vol. post 8vo. [Before the end of January.

## THE LIFE of BISHOP WARBURTON,

with Remarks on his Works. By the Rev. J. S. WATSON, M.A., Author of  
"The Life of Professor Porson." 8vo. with Portrait. [On Thursday next.

## CHRISTIANITY and its EVIDENCES. By

JOHN MACNAUGHT, M.A., formerly Incumbent of St. Chrysostom's Church,  
Everton, Liverpool. Fcp. 8vo. [On Wednesday next.

## THE PENTATEUCH and BOOK of JOSHUA

Critically Examined. By the Right Rev. J. W. COLEMAN, D.D., Bishop of  
Natal. PART I. Second Edition, revised. Post 8vo. 6s.

## HISTORY of the REFORMATION in

EUROPE in the TIME of CALVIN. By J. H. MERLE D'AUBIGNÉ, D.D.  
Vols. I. and II. 8vo. [Nearly ready.

## EPIGRAMS, Ancient and Modern. Edited,

with an Introductory Preface, by the Rev. JOHN BOOTH, B.A., Cambridge.  
Fcp. 8vo. [Just ready.

## NARRATIVE of a SECRET MISSION to

the DANISH ISLANDS in 1808. By the Rev. J. ROBERTSON. Edited from  
the Author's MS. by his Nephew, A. C. FRASER. Square fcp. 8vo.  
[Just ready.

## LAURENCE STRUILBY: Observations and

Experiences during Twenty-five Years of Bush-Life in Australia. Edited by  
the Rev. J. GRAHAM. Fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. [On Thursday next.

## THE PRINCE CONSORT'S FARMS: an

Agricultural Memoir. Prepared, with the Sanction and Permission of Her  
Majesty the QUEEN, by J. C. MORTON. 4to. with numerous Illustrations.  
[Nearly ready.

## THE WEATHER-BOOK: a Manual of Prac-

tical Meteorology. By Rear-Admiral ROBERT FITZROY, R.N., F.R.S. 8vo.  
with Diagrams, 15s.

## THE TROPICAL WORLD. By Dr. GEORGE

HARTWIG, Author of "The Sea and its Living Wonders." With 8 Chromo-  
lographs and 172 Woodcuts. 8vo. 21s.

## LOWER BRITTANY and the BIBLE, its

Priests and People; with Notes on Civil and Religious Liberty in France. By  
J. BRONFIELD. Post 8vo. 9s.

## THE SECOND WAR of INDEPENDENCE

in AMERICA. By E. M. HUDSON. Translated from the German by the Author;  
with an Introduction by B. A. POPE. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

## THE CHORALE-BOOK for ENGLAND.

The Hymns translated from the German by C. WINKWORTH; the Tunes com-  
piled and edited by W. S. BENNETT and OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT. Fcp. 4to 10s. 6d.

## MOORE'S LALLA ROOKH: an Oriental

Romance, illustrated with 68 Original Designs on Wood by John Tenniel. Fcp.  
4to. 21s.

## TALES from GREEK MYTHOLOGY. By

the Rev. GEORGE W. COX, M.A., Author of "Tales of the Gods and Heroes."  
Second Edition, revised, square 16mo. 3s. 6d.

LONDON: LONGMAN, GREEN, &amp; CO., 14 LUDGATE HILL.

13 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

HURST & BLACKETT'S NEW WORKS.

DRIFTWOOD, SEAWEED, and FALLEN LEAVES. By the Rev. JOHN CUMMINGS, D.D., F.R.S.E. 3 vols. printed on toned paper, 5s.

MISTRESS and MAID. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." 2 vols. 2s.

"A good, wholesome book, gracefully written, and as pleasant to read as it is instructive."—*Athenaeum*. "All lovers of a good novel will hail with delight another of Miss Mulock's charming fictions."—*John Bull*. "A charming story, charmingly told."—*Herald*.

GREECE and the GREEKS; being the Narrative of a Winter Residence and Summer Travels in Greece and its Islands. By FREDRIKA BREMER. Translated by MARY HOWITT. 2 vols. 2s.

"The best book of travels which this charming authoress has given to the public."—*Athenaeum*.

MEMOIRS of CHRISTINA, QUEEN of SWEDEN. By HENRY WOODMAN. 2 vols. with Portrait, 2s.

LODGE'S PEERAGE and BARONETAGE for 1863. Under the special Patronage of Her Majesty, and Corrected by the Nobility. Thirty-Second Edition, with the Arms beautifully Engraved. 1 vol. handsomely bound, gilt edges, price 3s. 6d.

"The readiest, the most useful, and the exactest of modern works on the subject."—*Spectator*. "A most useful publication."—*Times*. "The best Peerage and Baronetage."—*Morning Post*.

THIRD EDITION of FEMALE LIFE IN PRISON. By a PRISON MATRON. Revised, with Additions. 2 vols. 2s.

"The authoress writes throughout with good sense, good taste, and good feeling. The phenomena of female prison life which she describes are most curious, and we consider her book to be as authentic as it is new in the form and details of its information."—*The Times*.

LES MISÉRABLES. By VICTOR HUGO. The AUTHORIZED ENGLISH TRANSLATION. Second Edition. Complete in 3 vols. 3s. 6d.

"The merits of 'Les Misérables' do not merely consist in the conception of it as a whole; it abounds page after page with details of unequalled beauty."—*Quarterly Review*.

ENGLISH WOMEN of LETTERS. By JULIA KAVANAGH, Author of "Nathalie," "Adèle," "French Women of Letters," &c. 2 vols. 2s.

"To her task Miss Kavanagh has brought knowledge of her subject, delicacy of discrimination, and a genial humour which makes her sketches pleasant to read."—*Athenaeum*.

THE LIFE of EDWARD IRVING, Minister of the National Scotch Church, London; illustrated by his Journal and Correspondence. By MRS. OLIPHANT. Second Edition, revised. 2 vols. with Portrait.

"Mrs. Oliphant's Life of Edward Irving is copious, earnest, and eloquent. Irving, as a man and as a pastor, is not only fully sketched, but exhibited with many broad, powerful, and life-like touches, which leave a strong impression."—*Edinburgh Review*.

RE-ISSUE of JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN. An entirely New Edition, illustrated by Millais, bound, 3s.

ITALY under VICTOR EMMANUEL; a Personal Narrative. By COUNT CHARLES ARRIVABENE. 2 vols. 2s. with Maps, &c.

TRAVELS in BRITISH COLUMBIA; with the Narrative of a Yacht Voyage Round Vancouver's Island. By Capt. C. E. BARNETT-LENNARD, F.R.G.S.

THE NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS.

DAVID ELGINBROD. By GEORGE MACDONALD, M.A., Author of "Within and Without," "Pianettes," &c. 3 vols.

"The philosophy of 'David Elginbrod' is simple and profound, its poetry is bright and genuine, and its whole tissue is thoughtful with gleams of true art. It would be difficult to draw a nobler picture than that of 'David Elginbrod.' It is one not easily to be forgotten."—*Spectator*.

BEATRICE SFORZA. By Dr. BREWER. 3 vols.

A PRODIGAL SON. By DUTTON COOK, Author of "Paul Foster's Daughter." 3 vols.

"A Prodigal Son" will find many admirers among the readers of works of fiction. There are new characters in the book, and the plot is good."—*Post*. "A good story, written with spirit."—*John Bull*.

SLAVES of the RING; or, BEFORE and AFTER. By the Author of "Grandmother's Money," "Under the Spell," &c. 3 vols.

"Slaves of the Ring," as a story, is superior to any of the author's works."—*Post*.

A POINT of HONOUR. By the Author of "The Morals of May Fair," &c. 2 vols.

GRIFFITH & FARRAN'S  
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

APHORISMS of the WISE and GOOD.

Every page richly printed in Gold and Colours from Designs by S. Stanbury. With a Photographic Portrait of Milton. Cloth elegant, 9s.; turkey morocco antique, 14s.

"A perfect gem in binding, illustration, and literary excellence."—*Daily News*. "The illuminations are chaste and elegant."—*Illustrated News*. "Not only is the eye, but the understanding feasted."—*English Churchman*.

MEMORABLE BATTLES in ENGLISH

HISTORY: Where Fought, Why Fought, and their Results; with Lives of the Commanders. By W. H. DAVENPORT ADAMS, Author of "Neptune's Heroes," &c. With Frontispiece. Post 8vo. cloth, 7s. 6d.

OUR SOLDIERS; or, Anecdotes of the Cam-

paigns and Gallant Deeds of the British Army during the Reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. By W. H. G. KINGSFORD. With a Frontispiece from the Victoria Cross Gallery. Fcp. 8vo. cloth, 3s.; gilt edges, 3s. 6d.

OUR SAILORS; or, Anecdotes of the Engage-

ments and Gallant Deeds of the British Navy during the Reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. With Frontispiece. Fcp. 8vo. cloth, 3s.; gilt edges, 3s. 6d.

NEW ILLUSTRATED WORKS FOR THE YOUNG.

MY GRANDMOTHER'S BUDGET of

STORIES and VERSES. By FRANCIS FREDLING BARNES. Illustrated by her Brother, Thomas Hood. Cloth, 3s. 6d.; coloured, gilt edges, 4s. 6d.

NURSERY FUN; or, the Little Folks' Picture

Book. Illustrated by Charles Bennett. 4to. coloured, 2s. 6d.

PLAY-ROOM STORIES; or, How to Make

Peace. By GEORGINA M. CRAIK. With Illustrations. Cloth, 3s. 6d.; coloured, 4s. 6d.

THE LOVES of TOM TUCKER and LITTLE

BO-PREP: a Rhyming Riddle. Written and Illustrated by Thomas Hood. 4to. coloured, 7s. 6d.

FICKLE FLORA and her SEA-SIDE

FRIENDS. By EMMA DAVENPORT. With Illustrations. Cloth, 3s. 6d.; coloured, gilt edges, 4s. 6d.

SCENES and STORIES of the RHINE.

By M. BENTHAM EDWARDS. With Illustrations. Cloth, 3s. 6d.; coloured, 4s. 6d.

GRIFFITH & FARRAN,

Successors to NEWBURY & HARRIS, corner of St. Paul's Churchyard.

NOW READY.

BRITISH LAND and FRESHWATER MOLLUSKS. By LOVELL REEVE, F.L.S. Fine Wood Engravings of the Shell of each Species and of the Living Animal of each Genus. 10s. 6d.

ILLUSTRATED HANDBOOK of the BRITISH FLORA. By G. BENTHAM, F.R.S., President of the Linnean Society. Fine Wood Engravings of every Species with Dissections. Part I. 2s. 6d.

CURTIS'S BRITISH ENTOMOLOGY.

COLEOPTERA, Part I. 5 coloured Copper-plates, 2s. 6d.

LEPIDOPTERA, Part I. " " " " " "

HYMENOPTERA, Part I. " " " " " "

DIPTERA, Part I. " " " " " " (To be continued Monthly).

PHOSPHORESCENCE; or, the Emission of Light by Minerals, Plants, and Animals. By Dr. T. L. PRINCE, F.R.S., &c. Numerous Illustrations. 5s.

CURTIS'S BOTANICAL MAGAZINE. The New Volume for 1862, being the Eighteenth of the Third Series. 72 Coloured Plates of New and Rare Plants of the Royal Gardens, Kew, and other Botanical Establishments; with Descriptions by Sir W. HOOKER, F.R.S. 42s. Part 217, 6 Coloured Plates, 3s. 6d.

FLORAL MAGAZINE. The New Volume for 1862. Coloured Plates, by ARNOLD, of New Popular Garden Flowers; with Descriptions by the Rev. H. H. DONNELL. 42s. Part 23, 4 Coloured Plates, 3s. 6d.

GEOLOGIST: MAGAZINE of GEOLOGY, PALÆONTOLOGY, and MINERALOGY; containing Valuable Papers by various Eminent Writers. Numerous Wood Engravings. Vol. 5, for 1862, 18s. No. 61, 1s. 6d.

MANUAL of BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGY. By the Rev. C. BOWYLL, M.A. 30 Coloured Plates, 10s. 6d.

Contents:—Chap. 1. Architecture—2. Architectural Accessories—3. Sepulchral Monuments—4. Heraldry—5. Seals—6. Coins—7. Palæography, Illuminations, and Inscriptions—8. Arms and Armour—9. Costumes and Personal Ornaments—10. Pottery, Porcelain, and Glass—11. Miscellaneous Subjects.

SURVEY of the EARLY GEOGRAPHY of WESTERN EUROPE, as connected with the First Inhabitants of Britain, their Origin, Language, Religious Rites, and Edifices. By HENRY LAWES LONG, Esq. 8vo. 6s.

LOVELL, REEVE, & CO., 5 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

MR. NEWBY'S NEW NOVELS.

THE NEAPOLITAN COMMANDER. By C. F. ARMSTRONG, Author of "The Two Midshipmen," "The Frigate and the Lugger," &c.

"A glorious book, full of incident and spirit."—*Daily Post*.

TAMING a SHREW. "A novel which every married and single man and woman in the United Kingdom should read."—*Sporting Review*.

SCAPEGRACE at SEA. By the Author of "Cavendish." "It will be universally read for its fun and caustic satire."—*Advertiser*.

CHRISTMAS at the CROSS KEYS: a Tale. By KENNER DEXTER, Author of "The Dull Stone House," &c. 7s. 6d.

"Men, women, and children will find excellent entertainment at the Cross Keys."—*Daily Post*.

THE MISTAKES of a LIFE. By Mrs. HUBBACK, Author of "The Wife's Sister," "The Old Vicarage," &c. [This day.]

"It will become a permanent favourite with the public."—*Sporting Review*.

The following Books are in Circulation at all the Libraries.

NOTICE.—AURORA FLOYD, by the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," will be ready on Tuesday, Jan. 20, at every Library. 3 vols.

NOTICE.—LADY AUDLEY'S SECRET, the Eighth Edition, by the Author of "Aurora Floyd," is ready this day at every Library. 3 vols.

"It is a good galloping novel, like a good gallop, to be enjoyed rather than criticised. Its full of rapid incident, well put together. When we begin to read we cannot but go on."—*The Times*.

NOTICE.—THE HOUSE by the CHURCH-YARD, by J. Sheridan le Fanu, is now ready at every Library. 3 vols.

NOTICE.—A TANGLED SKEIN, by Albany Fonblanque, is now ready at all the Libraries. 3 vols.

NOTICE.—The Fifth Edition of GUY LIVINGSTONE, by the Author of "Barren Honour," "Sword and Gown," &c.

Now ready, the Second Edition, 2 vols. 14s.

BARREN HONOUR. By the Author of "Guy Livingstone," "Sword and Gown."

Now ready, 2 vols.

THE LITERATURE of SOCIETY. By GRACE WHEATON, one of the Authors of "The Queens of Society," &c.

Now ready, 1 vol.

MY PRIVATE NOTE-BOOK; or, Recollections of an Old Reporter. By W. H. WATTS.

Now ready at all Libraries.

THE PUBLIC LIFE of LORD MACAULAY.

By FREDERICK ARNOLD, B.A., of Christ Church, Oxford. 1 vol. 8vo.

"The value of this little book consists in the care with which the writer has collected together much of what Lord Macaulay wrote and spoke which is either not known or not easily accessible to the general reader. . . . He conscientiously and impartially studies the subject to his monograph from documentary authority, and thus produces a volume which cannot fail to be read with interest."—*The Examiner*.

TINSLEY BROTHERS, 18 CATHERINE STREET, STRAND.



32 LUDGATE HILL, January 7, 1863.

## STRAHAN &amp; CO.

ARE NOW PUBLISHING

The Fifteenth Thousand of

## SPEAKING to the HEART. By THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D.,

Author of "The Gospel in Ezekiel," &c. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.  
 "This book is pre-eminently characteristic of its Author—it gives us Dr. Guthrie at his very best. . . . 'Speaking to the Heart' is not only one of the best, but it is so written that we venture to say it will be the most popular book of the season."—*The Daily Review*.

The Sixth Thousand of

## PAPERS for THOUGHTFUL GIRLS. With Illustrative Sketches of some Girls' Lives. By SARAH TYTLER. Illustrated by MILLAIS. Crown 8vo. gilt, 5s.

"One of the most charming books of its class that we have ever read. It is even superior to Miss Mulock's well-known work, 'A Woman's Thoughts about Women.' Miss Tytler has produced a work which will be popular in many a home when her name has become among her own friends nothing more than a memory."—*The Morning Herald*.

The Second Thousand of

## THE OLD LIEUTENANT and his SON. By NORMAN MACLEOD, D.D., one of Her Majesty's Chaplains for Scotland, &amp;c. 2 vols. crown 8vo. 12s.

"We place the 'Old Lieutenant and his Son' in the very first rank of fiction. It contains remarkable evidence of the author's great talent, and is undoubtedly one of the best-written novels that has appeared for some time."—*The Daily News*.

The Second Thousand of

## WORDSWORTH'S POEMS for the YOUNG. With Fifty Illustrations by JOHN MACWHIRTER and JOHN PETTIE. In small 4to, elegantly printed and bound, 6s.

"One of the prettiest books imaginable. As a present for the young it can scarcely be surpassed."—*The Morning Journal*.

The Thirteenth Thousand of

## THE GRAVER THOUGHTS of a COUNTRY PARSON. By the Author of "Recreations of a Country Parson." Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.

"This volume will be a permanent source of recreation and refreshment to the weary and the worn. . . . There is throughout these papers a genial, cheering, manly, and healthy spirit, which acts as a tonic to mind and body."—*The English Churchman*.

The Eighth Thousand of

## GOOD WORDS for 1862. Edited by NORMAN MACLEOD, D.D., and illustrated with Eighty Wood Engravings from Designs by MILLAIS, HOLMAN HUNT, KEENE, WALKER, WOLF, WATSON, and others. This volume contains the whole of "MISTRESS AND MAID," a Household Story, by the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." With Twelve Illustrations by J. E. MILLAIS.

"A good wholesome book, gracefully written, and as pleasant to read as it is instructive."—*The Athenæum*.  
 "Never has the truth of that noble aphorism, 'one touch of nature makes the whole world kin,' been more forcibly verified than in this very charming story."—*The Messenger*.

The Thirteenth Thousand of

## THE RECREATIONS of a COUNTRY PARSON. By A. K. H. B. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.

"It is impossible not to be pleased with 'The Recreations of a Country Parson,' or to feel otherwise than on the best terms with the author."—*The Saturday Review*.

Just ready,

## TWO FRIENDS. By DORA GREENWELL. Small 8vo. 3s. 6d. By the same Author, "THE PATIENCE OF HOPE." Third Edition, 2s. 6d.

"A PRESENT HEAVEN." Third Edition, 2s. 6d. "CHRISTINA," and other POEMS. 6s.  
 "Miss Greenwell is the most thoughtful and suggestive writer of our day."—*The Witness*.

The Ninth Thousand of

## PARISH PAPERS. By NORMAN MACLEOD, D.D., one of Her Majesty's Chaplains. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.

"There is nothing narrow in sentiment, tame in thought, or prosy in style in these papers. Each paper is small in compass, but big with noble thoughts. It is just such a book as we should expect from an author whose Christianity is that of the Gospels rather than creeds, whose teaching is that of a Christ-loving man rather than that of a professional preacher, and whose nature is royal and not menial in its faculties and instincts."—*The Homilist* for January.

The Second Thousand of

## GOD'S GLORY in the HEAVENS. By WILLIAM LEITCH, D.D., Principal and Primarius Professor of Theology, University of Queen's College, Canada. With Coloured Illustrations. 6s.

The Sixth Thousand of

## BEGINNING LIFE: a Book for Young Men on Religion, Study, and Business. By JOHN TULLOCH, D.D., Principal and Primarius Professor, St. Mary's College, St. Andrew's. 2s. 6d.

"Principal Tulloch's excellent book for Young Men."—*The Edinburgh Review*, October.

The Tenth Thousand of

## HEALTH. — Five Lay Sermons to Working People. By JOHN BROWN, M.D., Author of "Rab and His Friends." Limp cloth, 1s.

The Twenty-Seventh Thousand of

## THE NEAR and HEAVENLY HORIZONS. By the Countess DE GASPARIN. 3s. 6d.

"This is a charming book."—*The Athenæum*.  
 "It speaks to the hearts of us all."—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

The Fourth Thousand of

## NATURE and the SUPERNATURAL. By HORACE BURNELL, D.D., Author of "The New Life," &amp;c. Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.

"It is a work of great ability, and full of thought, which is at once true and ingenious."—*The Edinburgh Review*, October.

The Eighth Thousand of

## THE GOLD THREAD. A Story for the Young. By NORMAN MACLEOD, D.D., one of Her Majesty's Chaplains. Illustrated by J. D. WATSON. Goulay Steel, and J. Macwhirter. Fine edition, 3s. 6d.; other edition, 2s. 6d.

"Wherever there are children, if our advice is taken, there will be a GOLD THREAD."—*The Caledonian Mercury*.

LONDON: STRAHAN &amp; CO., 32 LUDGATE HILL.

"Good words are worth much and cost little."—HERRING.

SIXPENCE MONTHLY.

Profusely illustrated with Woodcuts from Designs by MILLAIS, HOLMAN HUNT, TENNIEL, KEENE, WALKER, PETTIE, and others.  
**GOOD WORDS. A MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE WEEK.**  
 EDITED BY NORMAN MACLEOD, D.D., one of Her Majesty's Chaplains.

Contents of the January Part:

1. THE MONKS AND THE HEATHEN. By the Rev. CHARLES KINGSLEY. Illustrated by John Pettie.
2. THE PARABLES, READ IN THE LIGHT OF THE PRESENT DAY: Chap. I. The Parables of the Leaven. By THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D. Illustrated by Millais.
3. CHARITIES IN THE BLACK FOREST. By WILLIAM FLEMING STEVENSON.
4. THE WIDOW'S MITE: a Christmas Tale. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.
5. THE CURE OF OVER-ANXIETY. By the Editor.
6. A PASTORAL. By DORA GREENWELL. Illustrated by J. D. WATSON.
7. A VISIT TO MONTENEGRO. By LAURENCE OLIPHANT.
8. CONCERNING THINGS WHICH CANNOT GO ON. By A. K. H. B.
9. MEDITATIONS IN ADVENT. By HENRY ALFORD, D.D., Dean of Canterbury.
10. ABOUT VOLCANOES AND EARTHQUAKES. By Sir JOHN HERSCHEL.
11. GOLDEN WORDS. By ADELAIDE ANN PROCTER.
12. ON THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE AGE. By Sir DAVID BREWSTER.
13. DISCOURSES AND ESSAYS FOR SUNDAY READING. By JOHN CAIRD, D.D. Chap. I. Conversion in Primitive and in Modern Times.
14. ST. ELMO. By ISA CHASE. Illustrated by A. B. HAUGHTON.
15. REMINISCENCES OF A HIGHLAND PARISH. Chap. I. By the Editor.

DR. GUTHRIE'S NEW WORK is commenced in the January Part of "Good Words."

DR. CAIRD'S NEW WORK is commenced in the January Part of "Good Words."

DR. MACLEOD'S NEW WORK is commenced in the January Part of "Good Words."

ANTHONY TROLLOPE'S NEW STORY will shortly be commenced in "Good Words."

MR. MILLAIS' ILLUSTRATIONS of the PARABLES are commenced in the January Part of "Good Words."

\*a\* These Five Important Works will be had complete in the Twelve Parts of "Good Words" for 1862.

LONDON: STRAHAN &amp; CO., 32 LUDGATE HILL.

NEW MONTHLY JOURNAL.

No. I. will appear, on March 2, of the

## NARRATIVE

OF THE

## WORK OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

DR. LIVINGSTONE, writing to a friend a few months ago from Central Africa, says:—"The idea of 'The Work of the Churches' is capital. It does the heart good to see how much is doing in all parts of the world to spread our blessed religion. I feel inclined to write some papers for it, telling how much missionaries are needed." MEANS. Strahan & Co. have now become the proprietors of the periodical referred to; but, instead of continuing it as it is, they mean to enlarge and improve it, and adapt it in every way to the circumstances of the time. To mark these changes, which will to all intents and purposes constitute a new journal, it is thought desirable to alter the title to the "Narrative of the Work of the Christian Church."

Within the limits of this brief prospectus, Messrs. Strahan & Co. can only speak in very general terms of what they intend to do. So far as our own country is concerned, they mean to supply a scholarly and catholic narrative of *Home Missions*—understanding the term to include not only peculiarly Christian and ecclesiastical movements, but also the social aspects of the large towns and rural districts; the condition of the labourer and the artisan; prisons, and the bearings of crime and punishment; reformatories; the care and nursing of the sick; the employment and the sphere of Christian women—these and kindred topics come within the province of the Home Mission. And their intentions are, by means of special correspondents and commissioners, to do the same for France, Germany, and the other countries of the Continent and America.

Passing to the Foreign Field: it is intended to bring reliable information from all points where Missionaries are labouring. And where are they not labouring? They are to be found among the inhabitants of the old lands of Egypt, Ethiopia, Arabia, Palestine, Asia Minor, and Persia; the indomitable Circassians; the mountaineers of Afghanistan; the tribes of India, speaking thirty-two different languages; or districts; the inhabitants of Burmah, Assam, and Siam; the islands of Madagascar and Ceylon; the Malays and Javaneses of the Eastern Seas; the millions of China, and the wandering Kalmucks beyond her great wall; the brave New Zealanders; the teeming inhabitants of the island groups which are scattered over the Southern Pacific; the African races from the Cape to Sierra Leone; the Esquimaux, and Greenlanders, within the Arctic Circle; and the Indian tribes of North America.

In short, it is their desire to show, in Dr. Livingstone's words, "how much is doing in all parts of the world to spread our blessed religion," and they are making arrangements on a corresponding scale.

The "Narrative of the Work of the Christian Church" will be printed in royal 8vo., each number containing sixty-four pages, and illustrated with Maps and Woodcuts as required.

Price Sixpence Monthly.

LONDON: STRAHAN &amp; CO., 32 LUDGATE HILL.

THIRTEENTH THOUSAND.

Now ready, crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.

## PRAYING and WORKING. By the Rev. W. FLEMING STEVENSON, Dublin.

"The Bishop of Argyll begs to inform Mr. Strahan that he thinks so highly of the book 'Praying and Working' that he intends presenting each of his clergy with a copy. The Bishop would like to see this work largely circulated at the present time, as he is persuaded that much good would result."—*From the Bishop of Argyll*.

"Mr. Stevenson's book comes to us at a period of suffering to thousands—of anxiety and trouble to all. When human sympathies are stirred and energy is demanded to meet those moral and physical evils accompanying calamity, these touching chapters will prove a source of strength to the active, and an incentive to the indolent."—*The Manchester Examiner*.

"This is one of the very best books for our times, and will greatly encourage those who pray and work, increase their number, and direct their labours."—*The Watchman*.

"The story of the lives of noble and devoted men. . . . This record of men's faith in God's help will be read with interest and sympathy, for it touches the electric chain with which we are darkly bound."—*The Athenæum*.

"A series of very interesting memoirs of men much less known than they deserve to be in England."—*The Examiner*.

"This is a thoroughly genuine book, and full of interest. . . . It shows us what a few earnest men can do towards accomplishing a most difficult task."—*The Parthenon*.

"Amongst the world's workers the subjects of these narratives will henceforth occupy a foremost place, and we thank Mr. Stevenson for making known such useful lessons as they read to our time."—*The Standard*.

"A most interesting account of five remarkable men."—*The Nonconformist*.

"We know no book which sets forth so powerfully the truly ideal heavenly character of Christian men and Christian work."—*News of the Churches*.

"In recent years we have not met with any book which we read with such a feeling of interest, we had almost said of positive enchantment."—*The Caledonian Mercury*.

"'Praying and Working' will be found more interesting than any novel."—*The Daily Review*.

\*a\* "Praying and Working" is already reprinted in America, and the following notices have appeared in connection with that Edition:—

"This is the book for the church of the present day. . . . The happiest results will follow from it."—*The New York Observer*.

"These narratives rivet our attention like tales of romance. . . . The book is one of a kind that rarely comes in our way."—*The New York Evangelist*.

LONDON: STRAHAN &amp; CO., 32 LUDGATE HILL.

CHAPMAN & HALL'S  
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

January 1, price 6s.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW, No. XXXI.

CONTENTS:

- I. BISHOP COLENSO ON THE PENTATEUCH.
- II. ORLEY FARM.
- III. THE CRISIS IN PRUSSIA.
- IV. SHELLEY'S POETICAL MYSTICISM.
- V. ETERNAL PUNISHMENT.
- VI. THE LAW OF MARITIME CAPTURE AND BLOCKADE.
- VII. HOME LIFE IN DENMARK AND NORWAY.
- VIII. THE FLAVIAN CÆSARS.
- IX. LEARNING IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
- X. LANCASHIRE IN 1862.
- XI. CURRENT LITERATURE.
- XII. BOOKS OF THE QUARTER SUITABLE FOR READING SOCIETIES.

THE LIFE and TIMES of ST. BERNARD,  
Abbot of Clairvaux. By J. COTTER MORISON. Demy 8vo. 14s. [This day.

ROBA DI ROMA. By WILLIAM W. STORY.  
2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. [This day.

THE COST of a SECRET. By ISABELLA  
BLAGDEN, Author of "Agnes Tremorne." 3 vols. post 8vo.

LIFE in the SOUTH from the Commencement  
of the War. By a BLOCKADED BRITISH SUBJECT. Being a Social History of  
those who took part in the Battles, from a personal acquaintance with them in  
their own Homes and Fireside Circles. 2 vols. post 8vo. [In January.

NORTH and SOUTH. By the WHITE RE-  
PUBLICAN of FRASER'S MAGAZINE. Post 8vo. [January 13.

New Work by Charles Lever.  
BARRINGTON. By CHARLES LEVER. With  
26 Illustrations by "Phiz." Demy 8vo.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 193 PICCADILLY.

In the press, fcp. 8vo.

THE FRANKLYNS.

By the Author of "Aggesden Vicarage."

Now ready, crown 8vo. 6s.

KATIE;

Or, the Simple Heart.

By D. RICHMOND, Author of "Annie Maitland."

ILLUSTRATED BY M. I. BOOTH.

Now ready, post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

SERVIA AND THE SERVIANs.

By the Rev. W. DENTON, M.A.

ILLUSTRATED.

Now ready, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

THE SECOND EDITION, REVISED, OF  
MISS ROGERS'S

DOMESTIC LIFE IN PALESTINE.

In a few days, fcp. 8vo. 6s.

ROGER ASCHAM'S SCHOOL-  
MASTER.

Edited by the Rev. J. E. B. MAYOR, M.A.

In a few days, fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

QUEEN ISABEL, AND OTHER POEMS.

By M. B. S.

Now ready, fcp. 8vo. 5s.

HYMNS OF LOVE AND PRAISE  
FOR THE  
CHURCH'S YEAR.

By the Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, LL.D.

LONDON: BELL & DALDY, 196 FLEET STREET.

Now ready, Tenth Thousand, with Portrait, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT'S PRINCIPAL  
SPEECHES AND ADDRESSES;  
With an Introduction giving some Outlines of his Character.

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET.

Uniform with "Eric" and "Julian Home," fcp. 8vo. cloth, 6s. 6d.

SAINT WINIFRED'S;  
Or, the World of School.

"A manly, hearty story, that will win a place by the side of the well-known pictures of public school life by Messrs. Hughes and Farrar. . . . Its sterling goodness is so great, that we close its pages with approval, and predict for them many readers."—*Athenæum*.  
"A regular school novel, on that type which 'Tom Brown's School Days' made so popular."—*Saturday Review*.  
"The author describes life at a great English school as only one who has known it both as pupil and a master, we should think, can know it; and gives minute yet never tedious pictures of the intrigues, emulations, jealousies, temptations, trials, triumphs, sins, sufferings, and sorrows of that little world."—*Spectator*.

EDINBURGH: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK. LONDON: LONGMAN & CO.

HUGH MILLER.

Just published, crown 8vo. cloth, 6s.

TALES AND SKETCHES.

By HUGH MILLER.

Edited, and with Preface, by Mrs. MILLER.

EDINBURGH: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK.  
LONDON: HAMILTON, ADAMS, & CO.

Just published, a New Edition (Fourth Thousand), 3s. 6d.

THE LUNAR WORLD;

Its Scenery, Motions, &c.

By Rev. JOSIAH CRAMPTON, M.A., &c.

EDINBURGH: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK. LONDON: LONGMAN & CO.

Ready in a few days, crown 8vo. cloth, 6s.

POEMS, DESCRIPTIVE AND LYRICAL:

Illustrations of the Beauties of Tropical Scenery and Sketches  
of Objects of Interest, with Notes Historical and  
Explanatory.

By the Author of "The Nuptials of Barcelona."

LONDON: ROBERT HARDWICKE, 192 PICCADILLY.

NOW READY AT EVERY LIBRARY, SECOND EDITION.

SUCH THINGS ARE.

3 vols.

SEPHAS; OR CLOUDY SKIES.

2 vols.

THE FAMILY AT THE LEA.

A Tale of Home.

2 vols.

THE OLD, OLD STORY, LOVE.

1 vol.

SAUNDERS, OTLEY, & CO., 66 BROOK STREET, HANOVER SQUARE.

THE LIBRARY COMPANY,  
LIMITED,

For the Circulation of English, Foreign, and Colonial  
Literature.

CHAIRMAN—WILLIAM CONINGHAM, Esq., M.P.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION—HALF-A-GUINEA PER ANNUM.

No work of general interest is, on any pretext whatever, excluded from  
the collection.

A List of the Town and Country Dépôts (where Subscriptions can be  
paid and Books exchanged), terms, and all other information, can be had,  
postage free, on application.

By order,  
FRANK FOWLER,  
Secretary.

Central Offices: 25 Pall Mall, S.W.



"This work is much more comprehensive and complete than Haydn's Dictionaries."—THE OBSERVER, Oct. 25, 1862.

Crown 8vo. half-bound, 950 pp. 12s. 6d.

## THE MANUAL OF DATES:

### A DICTIONARY OF REFERENCE

TO ALL THE

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND  
TO BE FOUND IN AUTHENTIC RECORDS.

BY

GEORGE H. TOWNSEND.

#### Extract from PREFACE.

"It has been the aim of the author to render 'The Manual of Dates' a concise and trustworthy compendium of the principal events of ancient and modern times. As the value of a book of general reference must necessarily depend upon the character of the sources whence information is derived, the writer has in all cases consulted the best authorities, and their statements have been carefully considered and compared. On disputed points, conflicting accounts have been submitted to rigid scrutiny, and the view supported by the most conclusive evidence has been invariably adopted."

#### From THE DAILY TELEGRAPH.

Oct. 27, 1862.

"It is so arranged as to include the principal events of ancient and modern times; and the number of articles is nearly double that contained in any work of a similar plan."

#### From NOTES AND QUERIES.

Oct. 11, 1862.

"We cordially recommend it as a book of reference which may be placed with advantage upon the library table of every reading man. He will rarely, we think, have occasion to refer to it without finding the information of which he is in search."

LONDON: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE.

"One of the most readable, compact, and valuable books of reference ever published."—DISPATCH.

Post 8vo. half-bound, 840 pp. 10s. 6d.

## MEN OF THE TIME:

### A BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY

OF

### EMINENT LIVING CHARACTERS

(INCLUDING WOMEN).

A New Edition, thoroughly revised, and brought down to the Present Time.

BY

EDWARD WALFORD, M.A.

LONDON: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, & ROUTLEDGE.

NEW EDITION OF

## KITTO'S BIBLICAL CYCLOPÆDIA.

Just published, royal 8vo. 20s. Vol. I. (A to E) of

A THIRD EDITION OF

## KITTO'S CYCLOPÆDIA

OF

## BIBLICAL LITERATURE.

EDITED BY

WILLIAM LINDSAY ALEXANDER, D.D.

WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF NUMEROUS CONTRIBUTORS.

Illustrated by numerous Engravings on Wood and Steel.

In undertaking the New Edition of this work, it was the intention of the Publishers to complete it in Two Volumes, but the additions have been so extensive as to render a Third Volume necessary.

Although this change will occasion great extra expense to the Publishers, there will be no additional charge to Subscribers, who will receive the complete Book at £3, the price to which the Publishers pledged themselves in their Prospectus.

#### LIST of CONTRIBUTORS to VOL. I.

- ALEXANDER, WILLIAM LINDSAY, D.D., Professor of Theology to the Congregational Churches of Scotland, and Examiner in Philosophy to the University of St. Andrews; Editor.  
BEARD, J. R., D.D., Member of the Historico-Theological Society of Leipzig.  
BELL, C. M.  
BIALOBLITZKY, CHRISTOPHER HEINRICH FRIEDRICH, Ph.D., Göttingen.  
BROWN, JOHN, D.D., late Professor of Exegetical Theology to the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland.  
BROWNE, HENRY, M.A., Vicar of Pevensy.  
CAIRNS, JOHN, D.D.  
CANDLESH, JAMES S., M.A.  
COX, WILLIAM J.  
CREDNER, KARL AUGUST, D.D., late Professor of Theology at Giessen.  
DAVIDSON, SAMUEL, D.D., LL.D.  
DENHAM, JOSHUA FRED., M.A., F.R.S.  
DEUTSCH, EMANUEL, of the University of Berlin, M. Ger. Or. Soc., &c., British Museum.  
DORAN, JOHN WILLIAM, LL.D., Rector of Deenton, St. Lawrence, Norfolk.  
FARRAR, FREDERIC W., M.A., late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; Hon. Fellow of King's College, London.  
GEIKIE, ARCHIBALD, F.R.S.E., F.G.S., of the Geological Survey.  
GINSBURG, CHRISTIAN D.  
GOULD, WILLIAM HENRY, D.D., Professor of Theology to the Reformed Presbyterian Church.  
GOTCH, F. W., D.D., President of the Baptist College, Bristol; Examiner in Hebrew to the London University.  
GOWAN, ANTHONY T., D.D., Professor of Theology to the Congregational Churches of Scotland.  
HÄVERNICK, HEINRICH AUGUST CHRIST, late Professor of Theology at Königsberg.  
HOLMES, PETER, D.D., F.R.S., of Magdalen Hall, Oxford; Domestic Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Countess of Rothes; late Head Master of the Grammar School, Plymouth.  
JAMIESON, ROBERT, D.D., Minister of St. Paul's, Glasgow.  
JENNINGS, ISAAC.  
KITTO, JOHN, D.D., F.A.S., Original Editor.  
LEATHES, STANLEY, M.A.  
LYON, WILLIAM P., B.A.  
MCAUSLAND, DOMINICK, Q.C., LL.D.  
MADDEN, FREDERIC W., M.R.S.L., British Museum.  
MICHELSON, E., Ph.D. of the University of Heidelberg.  
MORREN, NATHANAEL, M.A.  
NEWMAN, FRANCIS W., late Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford; Professor of Latin in the University of London.  
NEWTN, SAMUEL, M.A., Professor, New College, London.  
NICHOLSON, JOHN, B.A., Oxford; Ph.D. Tübingen.  
NICHOLSON, W. A., M.D.  
POOLE, REG. STUART, British Museum.  
PORTER, J. LESLIE, M.A., Professor of Sacred Literature, Assembly's College, Belfast.  
ROYLE, J. F., M.D., F.R.S., F.L.S., F.G.S., Member of the Royal Asiatic Societies of Calcutta and London, &c.  
RYLAND, J. E.  
SMITH, C. HAMILTON, Lieut.-Colonel, K.H. and K.W., F.R.S., F.R.I.S., &c.  
SMITH, JOHN PYE, F.R.S., F.G.S.  
STEBBING, HENRY, D.D., of St. John's College, Cambridge.  
THOLUCK, AUGUST, D.D., Professor of Theology in the University of Halle.  
WACE, HENRY, M.A.  
WRIGHT, WILLIAM, M.A. and LL.D., of Trinity College, Dublin.

EDINBURGH: ADAM & CHARLES BLACK.

LONDON: LONGMAN & CO.

On Thursday will be published,

## THE INVASION OF THE CRIMEA:

Its Origin, and an Account of its Progress down to the Death of Lord Raglan.

By ALEXANDER WILLIAM KINGLAKE,  
Member for the Borough of Bridgewater.

Vols. I. and II., bringing the Events to the Close of the Battle of the Alma.

To be completed in 4 vols. svo.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

Second Edition, 8vo. 3s.

## TEN YEARS OF IMPERIALISM IN FRANCE.

IMPRESSIONS OF A "FLÂNEUR."

"There has not been published for many a day a more remarkable book on France than this, which professes to be the impressions of a Flâneur. It has all the liveliness and sparkle of a work written only for amusement; it has all the solidity and weight of a State paper; and we expect for it not a little political influence as a fair, full, and masterly statement of the Imperial policy—the first and only good account that has been given to Europe of the Napoleonic system now in force."—*Times*.

"It is much the best book, the fairest and the most instructive, that has been published on France since France became Imperial. It tells us more of what is really going on there, and of the designs and operations of the Government, than has ever been told before; and it has the great attraction of not being intended either to write up or to write down the Empire."—*Saturday Review*.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

On January 30 will be published,

CHRONICLES OF CARLINGFORD:

## SALEM CHAPEL.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN "BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE."

2 vols. post 8vo.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

Dedicated by Special Permission to Her Majesty.

THE ONLY ATLAS FOR WHICH A PRIZE MEDAL HAS BEEN AWARDED  
AT THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION 1862.

## THE ROYAL ATLAS

OF  
MODERN GEOGRAPHY.

IN A SERIES OF ENTIRELY ORIGINAL AND AUTHENTIC MAPS.

By A. KEITH JOHNSTON, F.R.S.E., F.R.G.S.

Author of the "Physical Atlas," &c.

With a complete Index of easy reference to each Map separately,  
comprising nearly 150,000 Places contained in the Atlas.

Imperial Folio, half-bound in Russia or Morocco, 45 12s. 6d.

For Reviews of this Atlas see "*Times*," Dec. 27, 1861; "*Athenæum*," Aug. 10, 1861; "*Saturday Review*," Aug. 17, 1861; "*Examiner*," Aug. 17, 1861; "*Guardian*," Sept. 25, 1861; &c. &c.  
A Prospectus may be had on application to the Publishers.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.  
SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## KEITH JOHNSTON'S SCHOOL ATLASES.

**GENERAL AND DESCRIPTIVE GEOGRAPHY**, exhibiting,  
in Twenty-six Maps on a distinct Scale, the Actual and Comparative Extent of all the Countries in the World, with their present Political Divisions. A New and Enlarged Edition. With a complete Index. Imperial svo. half-bound, 12s. 6d.

**PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY**, illustrating, in a Series of Original  
Designs, the Elementary Facts of Geology, Hydrology, Meteorology, and Natural History. A New and Enlarged Edition. Twenty Maps, including Coloured Geological Maps of Europe and of the British Isles. Half-bound, 12s. 6d.

**CLASSICAL GEOGRAPHY**, comprising, in Twenty Plates,  
Maps and Plans of all the important Countries and Localities referred to by Classical Authors; accompanied by a Pronouncing Index of Places, by T. HARVEY, M.A., Oxon. A New and Revised Edition, half-bound, 12s. 6d.

**ASTRONOMY**. Edited by J. R. HIND, Esq., F.R.A.S., &c.  
Notes and Descriptive Letterpress to each Plate, embodying all recent Discoveries in Astronomy. Eighteen Maps. Half-bound, 12s. 6d.

**ELEMENTARY SCHOOL ATLAS of GENERAL and  
DESCRIPTIVE GEOGRAPHY**, for the use of Junior Classes. A New and Cheaper  
Edition. Twenty Maps, including a Map of Canaan and Palestine. Half-bound, 6s.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

2 vols. svo. cloth, 24s.

## SHAKESPEARE COMMENTARIES.

By Dr. G. G. GERVINUS, Professor at Heidelberg.

Translated, under the Author's superintendence, by F. E. BUNNETT.

SMITH, ELDER, & CO., 65 CORNHILL.

## PUNCH'S HISTORY OF THE LAST TWENTY YEARS.

In vols. boards, uncut, monthly, 5s.; and in double vols. cloth gilt, every other month, 10s. 6d.

## RE-ISSUE OF PUNCH,

FROM ITS COMMENCEMENT IN 1841 TO THE END OF 1862.

The following Volumes are already published; boards, 6s. each, Vols. 1 to 22.

Cloth, gilt edges.		s. d.	
Vol. 1 (for 1841)	.....	6	0
Vols. 2 and 3 (1842)	.....	10	6
Vols. 4 and 5 (1843)	.....	10	6
Vols. 6 and 7 (1844)	.....	10	6
Vols. 8 and 9 (1845)	.....	10	6
Vols. 10 and 11 (1846)	.....	10	6
Vols. 12 and 13 (1847)	.....	10	6
Vols. 14 and 15 (1848)	.....	10	6
Vols. 16 and 17 (1849)	.....	10	6
Vols. 18 and 19 (1850)	.....	10	6
Vols. 20 and 21 (1851)	.....	10	6
Vols. 22 and 23 (1852)	.....	10	6

Any Volume or Double Volume may always be had separately.

"As a current comment on our social history, the volumes of 'Punch' will have in their way as real, if not as grave, an interest to future students as the tones of any serious historical compiler. The pencil sketches show the English year by year in their habits as they lived, and chronicle incidentally every shift and turn of outward fashion. Thus in a pleasant and handy volume one can recover the whole body of English gossip for a bygone year. To the shelves, then, of all household libraries not yet possessed of their enlightening store of wit and wisdom, we recommend the volumes of 'Punch' in their complete re-issue. They are rich in wise-sounding comic thought, and they are, we believe, the best repository of comic sketches within the whole range of English and foreign literature."—*Examiner*.

"The complete re-issue of 'Punch,' a publication which has come out consecutively week by week for upwards of twenty years, is in its way one of the Curiosities of Literature. . . . Suppose a future Macaulay at the close of this century looking up materials for the history of the present portion of it, the '*Times*' and the statistics at large will supply him with most of them; but it is simply impossible that he can dispense with 'Punch.'"—*Times*.

Mr. Russell's American Diary.

This day is published, with a Map, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

## MY DIARY NORTH AND SOUTH.

By W. H. RUSSELL, LL.D.

"The latter part of Mr. Russell's 'Diary' is probably drier than anything which our theatrical wit will produce this Christmas. We regret especially that we have no space for the story respecting the President, on page 373 of the second volume. The United States have seen a vast burlesque on the functions of national existence, and it was Mr. Russell's fate to behold their transformation scene, and to see the first tumbles of their clown and pantaloon. It was time for him to come away, though the shame of his retirement was theirs. He did his duty while he was with them, and he has left them a legacy in his 'Diary.'"—*Times*.

JOHN HAMPDEN.

An entirely New Narrative of the Exhumation of JOHN HAMPDEN, in  
No. 185 of

## ONCE A WEEK.

RUSSIA IN THE TIME OF PETER THE GREAT.

2 vols. post 8vo. 21s.

## THE DIARY OF AN AUSTRIAN SECRETARY OF LEGATION

At the Court of Moscow in the Reign of Czar Peter the Great.

TOGETHER WITH

A NARRATIVE OF THE DANGEROUS REBELLION OF THE STRELITZ, &c.

Translated by Count MACDONNEL.

[In the press.]

BRADBURY & EVANS, 11 BOUVERIE STREET, E.C.

Three Steel Engravings, and the continuation of the Illustrated Catalogue, are given with

## THE ART-JOURNAL

FOR JANUARY, 2s. 6d.

This, the Tenth portion of the Catalogue, comprises:

MINTON'S MAJOLICA FOUNTAIN; BEAUVAIS TAPESTRY;  
THE GREAT PRUSSIAN SHIELD; SEVRES AND WEDGWOOD WARE;  
THE DONCASTER CUP FOR 1862; GLASS TAZZE;  
THE BREADALBANE VASE; And numerous other works.

The Line Engravings are

"OLIVIA,"

Engraved by T. Vernon, from the Picture by the late C. R. Leslie, R.A.; Turner's

"REGULUS LEAVING CARTHAGE,"

By S. Bradshaw; the

"ANGEL'S WHISPER,"

By R. Artlett, from the group in marble by B. E. Spence.

Illustrated Articles are also included in the Number on the  
HISTORY OF CARICATURE AND OF GROTESQUE IN ART, by THOMAS WADEWORTH,  
M.A., F.S.A., the Illustrations by F. W. Fairholt, F.S.A., and  
ENGLISH LANDSCAPE SCENERY.

The other Literary Contributions are as follow:  
THE REVIVAL OF THE FINE ARTS IN THE EIGHTEENTH AND NINETEENTH  
CENTURIES. Part I. by the Cavaliere M. A. MIGNARDI;  
SCIENCE AND ART. No. I. The Representation of Water, by Professor ARBER, M.A., F.R.S.

THE LOAN MUSEUM AT SOUTH KENSINGTON, by J. BEAUMONT ATKINSON;  
NOTES ON THE RAW MATERIALS USED BY ARTISTS, by Professor ARBER,  
Director of the Royal Scottish Museum; with numerous Articles on topics that interest and  
inform the professional and general reader.

\* \* \* Now ready, the Volume of the ART-JOURNAL, for 1862, in which are comprised  
upwards of 1,000 Engravings on Wood, and 24 Line Engravings, which latter include twelve of the late J. M. W. Turner's principal works, &c., cloth gilt, 31s. 6d.

LONDON: JAMES S. VIRTUE, 26 IVY LANE.

## BOOSEY'S MUSICAL LIBRARY.

This Establishment offers greater advantages to the Subscribers than any other Library in London. Subscribers paying Two Guineas per annum have the use of Twelve Pieces of Music in London, and Twenty Pieces in the Country. They also receive gratuitously the St. James' Album, a splendid volume of Illustrated Music, published every Christmas. Price One Guinea (to non-Subscribers).

Subscribers paying One Guinea per annum have the use of Four Pieces of Music at one time. The Library comprises the most complete collection of Standard and Modern Music, a Catalogue of which may be had, post free, is.

Full particulars from  
BOOSEY & SONS, HOLLES STREET, LONDON.



## MUDIE'S VILLAGE BOOK CLUBS.

## NOTICE.

IN order to furnish a good supply of amusing and instructive Books on terms which will bring them within the reach of a still wider circle of Readers, C. E. MUDIE has set apart from his Collection more than a Hundred Thousand Volumes of Popular Works for Circulation in Village Libraries and Book Clubs, at the following low Rate of Subscription:—

Twenty-five Volumes at one time . . . Five Guineas per Annum.  
Fifty Volumes at one time . . . Ten Guineas per Annum.

Many Copies of each of the following Works are among the Books now ready for delivery:—

	Vols.		Vols.		Vols.
Can Wrong be Right? by Mrs. S. C. Hall ..	1	The Valley of the Maude, by Mrs. Stewart ..	1	Life of Sir Samuel Bentham ..	1
A Family Tour Round Spain, by Lady Dunbar ..	1	Howson's Essay on Descent ..	1	Oliver Blake's Good Work ..	1
The Church and the Churches, by Dr. Dollinger ..	1	Adventures of Baron Wratislaw ..	1	Beaten Paths, by T. C. Grahan ..	1
Prince Albert's Golden Precepts ..	1	Impressions of Rome, by Eliz. M. Sewell ..	1	Down South, by S. Phillips Day ..	1
A Loss Gained, by Philip Crosswell ..	1	Abel Drake's Wife ..	1	The St. Aubyns of St. Aubyn ..	1
The Ladies of Lovel-Leigh ..	1	Agnes of Sorrento, by Mrs. Stowe ..	1	Aids to Faith, by various Writers ..	1
Unto this Last, by John Ruskin ..	1	Cunningham's Lives of the Reformers ..	1	Replies to "Essays and Reviews" ..	1
Maritima, by T. A. Trollope ..	1	The Lieutenant and Commander ..	1	Leisure Hours in Town, by A. K. H. B. ..	1
Owen's Waif ..	1	La Belle Marie ..	1	Life of Arthur Vandeleur, by Miss Marsh ..	1
Mendelssohn's Letters from Italy ..	1	Memoirs of the Rev. Joseph Sortain ..	1	Timb's Anecdotes of Humourists ..	1
Biographies of Good Women ..	1	Secret History of the Court of Louis XV. ..	1	Buckingham's Court of Victoria ..	1
Alpine Byways, by a Lady ..	1	Good for Nothing, by Capt. Whyte Melville ..	1	Sold and Done! ..	1
Mrs. Blake, by Mrs. Newton Crossland ..	1	Dixon's Personal History of Lord Bacon ..	1	The Castle and the Cottage in Spain ..	1
Blackman's Expedition in Cashmere ..	1	Ran Brown at Oxford ..	1	Lady Elinor Montau, by Mrs. Gordon ..	1
The Channings, by Mrs. Henry Wood ..	1	Ravenstein's Travels on the Amur ..	1	Maldenthorpe ..	1
The Cotton Lord, by Herbert Glyn ..	1	Autobiography of Cornelia Knight ..	1	My Share of the World ..	1
The Book-Hunter, by J. H. Burton ..	1	The Soul's Exodus, by Baldwin Brown ..	1	Petherick's Travels in Egypt ..	1
Garibaldi at Caperna, by Colonel Vecchi ..	1	Rosetti's Early Italian Poets ..	1	Travels in Egypt, by Emily Desautel ..	1
Religio Chemici, by George Wilson ..	1	Alison's Lives of the Castleraghs ..	1	The Castleford Case, by Frances Browne ..	1
Chorley's Musical Recollections ..	1	Hullah's History of Modern Music ..	1	Memoir of George Wilson, by his Sister ..	1
Autobiography of Mrs. Delany ..	1	Bremer's Travels in Palestine ..	1	Barton's Travels in Central Africa ..	1
Mrs. Browning's Last Poems ..	1	Chester's Life of John Rogers ..	1	Davis's Researches in Carthage ..	1
A Summer Tour in the Grisons, by a Lady ..	1	Mrs. Gatty's Tour in Ireland ..	1	Memorials of Admiral Gambia ..	1
Walter Langley, by the Hon. C. S. Savile ..	1	Bonar's Hymns of Faith and Hope ..	1	Autobiography of Lord Dundonald ..	1
Jenny's Memoir of Professor Henslow ..	1	Autobiography of Alex. Carlyle ..	1	Reminiscences of a Fox Hunter ..	1
Hearts of Oak ..	1	Turner's Residence in Polynesia ..	1	Montalembert's Monks of the West ..	1
Dixon's Story of Lord Bacon's Life ..	1	Palmer's Life of Schiller ..	1	Lord Elgin's Mission to China and Japan ..	1
Goblin Market, by C. G. Rossetti ..	1	Hutchinson's Wanderings in Ethiopia ..	1	Sketches of Fares, by A. J. Symington ..	1
Brodie's Psychological Inquiries ..	1	Burton's Visit to Salt Lake City ..	1	Reminiscences of Thomas Hartwell Horne ..	1
Saturday Sterne, by J. E. Reade ..	1	The Young Stepmother, by Miss Yonge ..	1	The Leadbeater Papers ..	1
Mountaineering in 1861, by John Tyndall ..	1	East Lynne, by Mrs. Henry Wood ..	1	Guizot's Embassy to the Court of St. James ..	1
The Junior Clerk, by Edwin Hodder ..	1	Autobiography of Alexis de Tocqueville ..	1	The Sandwich Islands, by Manley Hopkins ..	1
Kangaroo Land, by the Rev. A. Polehampton ..	1	Life and Letters of Schleiermacher ..	1	Gravenhurst, by William Smith ..	1
The Luzzis and other Poems, by David Gray ..	1	Thornbury's Lives of British Artists ..	1	Watson's Life of Richard Porson ..	1
The Auckland Correspondence ..	1	Berkeley's Travels in the Western Prairies ..	1	Secularia, Essays, by Samuel Lucas ..	1
St. Clement's Eve, by Henry Taylor ..	1	Safeguards, by the Bishop of London ..	1	A Chaperon of Veres, by Adelaide Procter ..	1
A Winter at Mentone, by A. J. C. Haze ..	1	Paul the Pope and Paul the Friar ..	1	Smyth's Three Cities in Russia ..	1
Sundford's Bampton Lectures ..	1	Court Life at Naples ..	1	Churton's Life of Joshua Watson ..	1
Willie Atherton ..	1	Tristram's Travels in the Great Sahara ..	1	Bryanston Square, by Noel Hadenliffe ..	1
The Howells, by Mrs. Fergusson Blair ..	1	Across the Carpathians ..	1	Two Lives, by Blanchard Jerrold ..	1
Sketches of the Life of Major Knicker ..	1	Underhill's Visit to the West Indies ..	1	The Uses of Animals, by Dr. Lankester ..	1
Yorke House, by W. Platt ..	1	J. A. Beata, by T. A. Trollope ..	1	Convent Life in Italy ..	1
Poems and Songs, by David Wingate ..	1	Great Expectations, by Charles Dickens ..	1	Belles of Percy B. Shelley ..	1
Tracts for Priests and People ..	1	Motley's History of the Netherlands ..	1	Scott's Gleanings from Westminster Abbey ..	1
Mothers in Council ..	1	The Valley of a Hundred Fires ..	1	Carr of Carillon, by Hamilton Auld ..	1
Great Missionaries, by Dr. Thomson ..	1	Gallion's Vacation Tourists ..	1	Kohl's History of Discovery in America ..	1
Ancient History, by Eliz. M. Sewell ..	1	Trench's Seven Churches of Asia ..	1	Gifts and Graces ..	1
The English at Home, by Esquiros ..	1	Hodgson's Residence in Japan ..	1	Tytler's Papers for Thoughtful Girls ..	1
Stanley's Bible in the Holy Land ..	1	Palgrave's Golden Treasury ..	1	Mullen's Life of the Rev. A. F. Lacroix ..	1
The White Rose of Chayleish ..	1	Warp and Woof, by Holmes Lee ..	1	Marsh's Manual of the English Language ..	1
Hampden's Fathers of Greek Philosophy ..	1	Silas Marner, by George Eliot ..	1	The Fire Ships, by W. H. G. Kingston ..	1
The Country Gentleman, by "Scrutator" ..	1	Anderson's Travels on the Okavango ..	1	Gurney's Chapters from French History ..	1
Organization in Daily Life ..	1	Wilson's Life of Edward Forbes ..	1	Cox's Tale of the Great Persian War ..	1
A Strange Story, by Sir E. B. Lytton ..	1	Bishop Smith's Visit to Japan ..	1	Amongst the Tartar Tents ..	1
The Crawford, by Caroline Ricketts ..	1	Autobiography of Mrs. Piazzi ..	1	The Russians at Home, by Sutherland Edwards ..	1
Leitch Hunt's Correspondence ..	1	Du Chailu's Adventures in Africa ..	1	Krapf's Travels in East Africa ..	1
Lady Herbert's Gentlewomen, by "Silverpen" ..	1	Life and Times of Thomas Somerville ..	1	Hill's Travels in Mexico and Peru ..	1
Why We Live in Canada, by Mrs. Coppleston ..	1	The Silver Cord, by Shirley Brooks ..	1	Atkinson's Travels in Amoor ..	1
The Duke of Buckingham's Diary ..	1	Lockhart's Residence in China ..	1	White and Black ..	1
Red, White, and Blue ..	1	Swinhoe's Travels in China ..	1	Roman Candles (Sketches of Life in Rome) ..	1
Memoirs of Queen Hortense ..	1	Lamont's Adventures in the Northern Seas ..	1	The Seven Sons of Mammon ..	1
The Cloister and the Hearth, by C. Reade ..	1	Darwin's Story of Burnt Njal ..	1	The Field of Life ..	1
Thornbury's Life of Turner ..	1	Dacey's Memoir of Cavour ..	1	Domestic Life in Palestine, by M. E. Rogers ..	1
Lovel the Widower ..	1	Scripture Lands, by Rev. G. S. Drew ..	1	Norman Sinclair, by W. E. Aytoun ..	1
Spence's American Union ..	1	The Eagle's Nest in the Valley of Sixt ..	1	Chambers's Handbook of Astronomy ..	1
Catlow's Sketching Rambles in the Alps ..	1	Market Harborough ..	1	Marryat's Residence in Jutland ..	1
Blunt's Essays, from the "Quarterly" ..	1	The Oxonian in Iceland ..	1	The Last of the Mortimers ..	1
Jefferson's Book about Doctors ..	1	Edwards's History of the Opera ..	1	Thackeray's Lectures on the Four Georges ..	1
Forbes's Travels in Iceland ..	1	Melbeus in London, by James Payn ..	1	Martha Brown, the Heiress ..	1
Memoirs of Royal Ladies, by Emily S. Holt ..	1	Sirenia; Recollections of a Past Existence ..	1	French Women of Letters, by Julia Kavanagh ..	1
Forest Creatures, by Charles Boner ..	1	One Year in Sweden, by Horace Marryat ..	1	Lives of the Archbishops, by Dr. Hook ..	1
Sketches in Russia, by Lady C. Poyne ..	1	The Millennial Rest, by Dr. Cumming ..	1	Hodder's Memories of New Zealand Life ..	1
Memoirs of Admiral Sir C. Napier ..	1	Drayson's Common Signs in the Heavens ..	1	Burgon's Letters from Rome ..	1
The Home at Rosefield ..	1	The Dutch at Home, by Alphonse Esquiros ..	1	Life of Sir Marc L. Brunel ..	1
Olmutz's Cotton Kingdom ..	1	Paul Foster's Daughter, by Dutton Cook ..	1	Lord Cranborne's Historical Essays ..	1
Berkepech's Nature in the Alps ..	1	Life of John Clay (the Prison Chaplain) ..	1	Life of the Rev. E. T. March Phillips ..	1
A Romance of a Dull Life ..	1	Lord William Lennox's Recollections ..	1	Notes from Past Life, by Rev. F. Trench ..	1
Revenhoe, by Henry Kingsley ..	1	A Dream of a Life, by Lady Scott ..	1	Collyns's Chase of the Wild Red Deer ..	1
The Physician's Daughters ..	1	The Lady of La Garay ..	1		

The List of Books required should contain at least one-third more than the full complement of Volumes.

The First Supply will be sent immediately on receipt of a Post-Office Order.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE,

NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

## CHAPPELL &amp; CO.'S

NEW ROOMS, 50 NEW BOND STREET.

## PIANOFORTES AND HARMONIUMS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, NEW AND SECOND-HAND,

FOR SALE OR HIRE.

## ALEXANDRE'S PRIZE EXHIBITION MODELS.

## No. 1.—FOR THE CHURCH.

With Thirteen Stops, Four Rows of Vibrators; with the addition of the new Venetian Swell, worked by the heel of the right foot, by which means a *crescendo* can be produced without the use of the Expression Stop. Oak Case. Price 32 Guineas; or without the Swell, 30 Guineas. Also, in Rosewood, at 35 Guineas.

## No. 2.—FOR THE DRAWING-ROOM.

In Handsome Rosewood Case, with Percussion Action, and Fourteen Stops. This Instrument, finished in a style superior to any other kind, the whole of the interior mechanism being French polished, is consequently more calculated to withstand the effects of dust and damp. It has a Venetian Swell worked by the heels, thus doing away with the knee Pedals, which are sometimes objected to by Ladies. Price 60 Guineas.

These Instruments gained the Prize Medal, with the following award:—"Novelty of construction of Harmoniums, cheapness combined with excellence of manufacture, and fine quality of tone."

## CHAPPELL &amp; CO.'S NEW PIANOFORTES.

CHAPPELL & CO.'S TEN GUINEA PIANOFORTE.—This instrument has a compass of Four Octaves, sufficient for accompanying the voice, the study of composition, the practice and performance of exercises, and such classical works as Bach's preludes and fugues.

CHAPPELL'S ORIENTAL MODEL PIANOFORTES.—No. 1. Size, 4 ft. 3 in. by 2 ft. 1 in.; height, 3 ft. 10 in. Compass, 6½ oct. C to A. Neat case, with square fall, 35 Guineas. No. 2. Size, 4 ft. 4 in. by 2 ft. 3 in.; height, 4 ft. Compass, 6½ oct. C to A. Handsome case, 45 Guineas net cash. The above Instruments are thoroughly secured, and are constructed of solid mahogany. They are of such excellent manufacture throughout, that they are confidently recommended as being admirably adapted for India and for the Eastern Empire generally. The price includes (1) packing-cases of tin and wood; (2) a suitable tuning hammer or key; (3) a tuning fork; (4) some additional strings; (5) a Book on Tuning and Preserving the Instrument; (6) and the carriage to the Doors.

CHAPPELL'S FOREIGN PIANINO: a very elegant Pianoforte, of small size, but with the full compass, check action, and perfect touch; admirably adapted to small rooms, yachts, bondoirs, &c. Excellent for keeping in tune; and the cheapest Pianoforte with check action yet made. Price 25 Guineas in Mahogany; 26 Guineas in Rosewood or Walnut; ditto, with Ornamental Fret, 27 Guineas. Height, 3 ft. 4 in.

CHAPPELL'S ENGLISH MODEL COTTAGE PIANOFORTE.—To amateurs preferring the pure English tone of the BROADWOOD and COLLARD quality, the English Model will be found the most perfectly satisfactory instrument at a moderate price. The action is of the same simple description as the above makers', and therefore especially adapted to the country, where the more complicated actions are objectionable to the tuners. In elegant Rosewood Case, with full Fret (similar in all respects to other instruments at 50 Guineas), price 35 Guineas. In best Walnut (similar to other 60 Guinea instruments), 40 Guineas.

An immense Stock of Second-hand Pianofortes and Harmoniums.

Descriptive Lists sent on Application.

## CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE

OF

VOCAL AND PIANOFORTE MUSIC.

In SHILLING NUMBERS, Post Free, 1s. 2d.; or, Three for 3s. 4d.

EDITED BY EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

1. THIRTEEN SONGS by M. W. BALFE. 1s.
2. TEN SONGS by the Hon. Mrs. NORTON. 1s.
3. TEN SONGS by WALLACE. 1s.
4. TEN SONGS by MOZART, with ITALIAN and ENGLISH WORDS. 1s.
5. TWELVE SACRED SONGS by JOHN BARNETT, GEORGE BARKER, the Hon. Mrs. NORTON, CHARLES GLOVER, &c. 1s.
6. TWELVE SONGS by HANDEL. Edited by G. A. MACFARREN. 1s.
7. TEN SETS of QUADRILLES by CHARLES D'ALBERT, &c. 1s.
8. FORTY POLKAS by CHARLES D'ALBERT, JULIEN, KENIG, &c. 1s.
9. FIFTY VALSES by D'ALBERT, GUNG'L, LANNER, STRAUSS, LABITSKY, &c. 1s.
10. NINE PIANOFORTE PIECES by BRINLEY RICHARDS. 1s.
11. SIX PIANOFORTE PIECES by WALLACE. 1s.
12. BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS. Edited by CHARLES HALLÉ. (No. 1.) Containing Sonatas Nos. 1 and 2 of Op. 2, complete. 1s.
13. TWELVE POPULAR DUETS for SOPRANO and CONTRALTO VOICES. 1s.
14. TEN SONGS by SCHUBERT. 1s.
15. EIGHTEEN of MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES. 1s.
16. TWELVE SACRED DUETS. 1s.
17. NINE PIANOFORTE PIECES by OSBORNE and LINDAHL. 1s.
18. TWELVE SONGS by VERDI and FLOTOW. 1s.
19. FAVOURITE AIRS from the MESSIAH. Arranged for the Pianoforte. 1s.
20. BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS. Edited by CHARLES HALLÉ. (No. 2.) Containing Sonatas Nos. 3 of Op. 2 and Sonata Op. 7, complete. 1s.
21. NINE PIANOFORTE PIECES by ASCHER and GORIA. 1s.
22. TWENTY-ONE CHRISTY and BUCKLEY MINSTREL MELODIES. 1s.
23. TWENTY-FIVE JUVENILE PIECES for the PIANOFORTE. 1s.
24. THIRTEEN POPULAR SONGS, by the most Popular Composers. 1s.
25. SIMS REEVES' POPULAR SONGS. 1s.
26. D'ALBERT'S GALOPS, MAZURKAS, &c. 1s.
27. FIVE SETS of QUADRILLES as DUETS by CHARLES D'ALBERT. 1s.
28. BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS. Edited by CHARLES HALLÉ. (No. 3.) Containing the Sonatas Nos. 1 and 2 of Op. 10. 1s.
29. TEN CONTRALTO SONGS by Mrs. ARKWRIGHT, Hon. Mrs. NORTON, &c. 1s.
30. BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS. Edited by CHARLES HALLÉ. (No. 4.) Containing the Sonata No. 3 of Op. 10, and the Sonata Pathétique. 1s.
31. BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS. Edited by CHARLES HALLÉ. (No. 5.) Containing Sonatas Nos. 1 and 2 of Op. 14. 1s.
32. BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS. Edited by CHARLES HALLÉ. (No. 6.) Containing Sonata Op. 22, and Sonata Op. 26 with the celebrated FUNERAL MARCH. 1s.
33. JUVENILE VOCAL ALBUM, containing Songs, Duets, and Trios. 1s.
34. CHRISTMAS ALBUM of DANCE MUSIC, consisting of Quadrilles, Valses, Polkas, and Galops. 1s.
35. VOCAL CHRISTY MINSTREL ALBUM. A New Selection. 1s.
36. CHRISTY MINSTREL ALBUM, for Pianoforte alone. 1s.
37. STANDARD DANCE MUSIC, comprising 72 Country Dances, Hornpipes, Reels, Jigs, &c. 1s.
38. FASHIONABLE DANCE BOOK, consisting of Quadrilles, Valses, Polkas, Galops, Schottisches, &c. 1s.
39. CHRISTY MINSTREL SONG BOOK. A New Selection. 1s.
40. VALSES by D'ALBERT and other Eminent Composers. 1s.
41. FIFTY OPERATIC AIRS. Arranged for the Pianoforte, from the most Popular Operas. 1s.
42. ONE HUNDRED IRISH MELODIES. Arranged for the Pianoforte. 1s.
43. ONE HUNDRED SCOTCH MELODIES. Arranged for the Pianoforte. 1s.

The whole of the Songs are Printed with Pianoforte Accompaniments.

LONDON: CHAPPELL &amp; CO., 49 AND 50 NEW BOND STREET, W.